



BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT COMIC BOOK

TM

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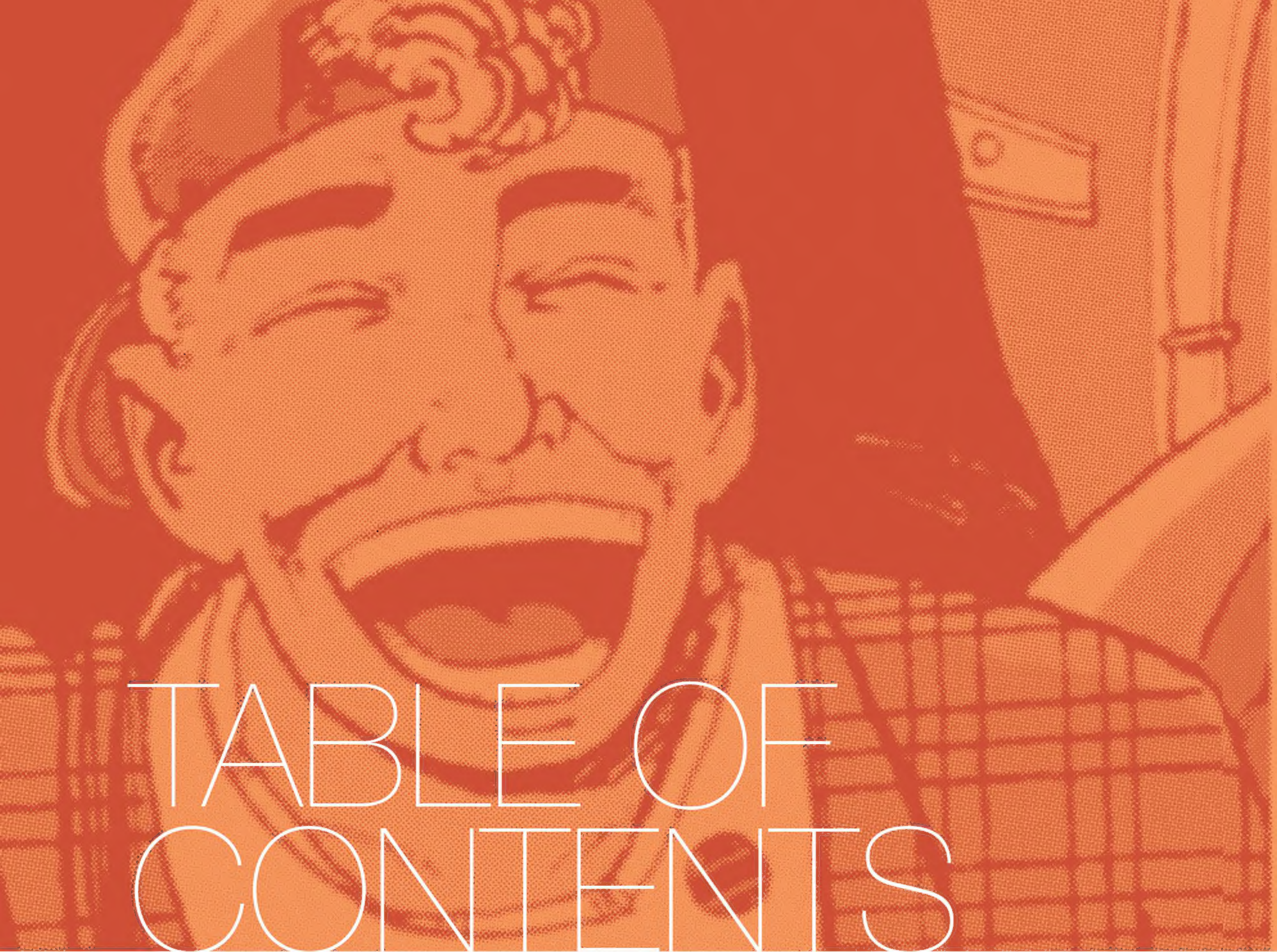


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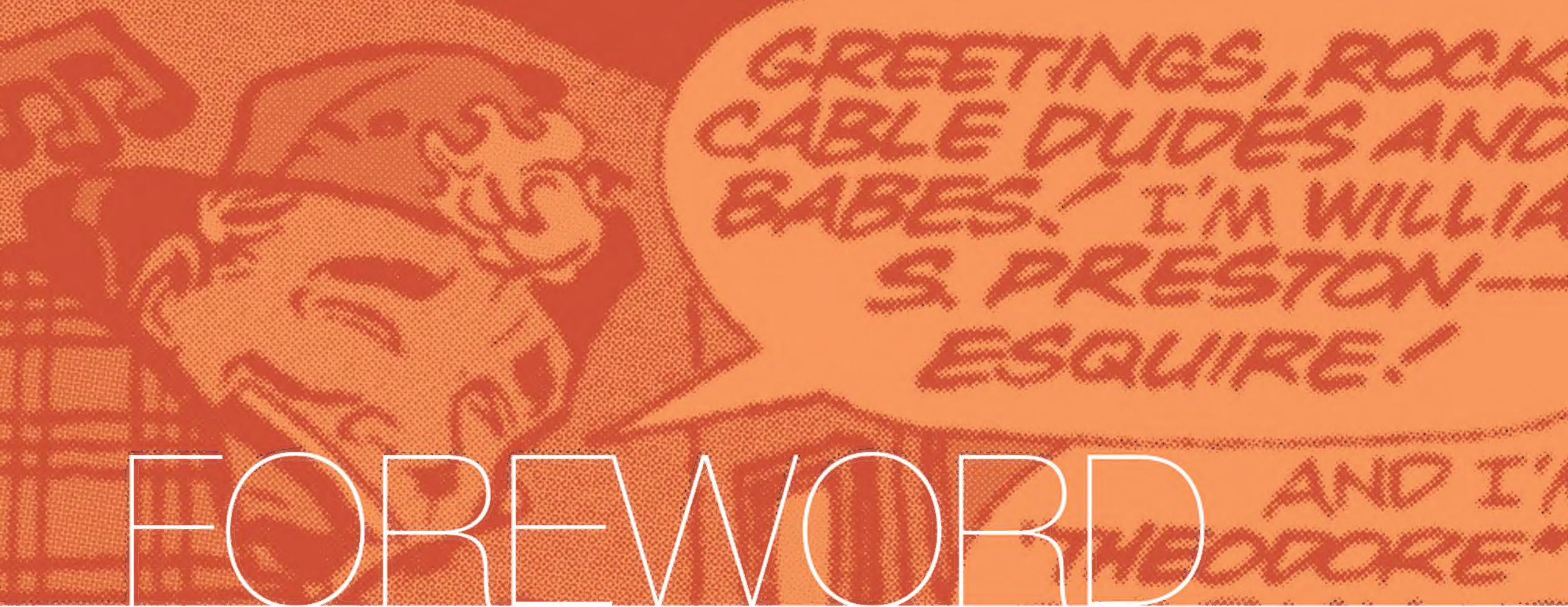
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To ensure that presentation is as completely archival as possible, we have included the letters columns from the original issues. The order of these columns had to be re-arranged to keep the reading order of the story pages intact. We made sure that the order of the letters columns provides a seamless reading experience.



FOREWORD

Working on the *Bill & Ted* comic wasn't supposed to be anything more than a temporary gig, something to kick around until I found something "better" to do with my time. I was grateful for the opportunity, but I can't say I was excited about the actual project. I wasn't exactly the target audience for *Bill & Ted*—as opposed to the two cheerful, sunny dudes from San Dimas, I was an angry, cynical New Yorker who mouthed off a lot, slept during the day, and listened to punk and ska bands. I hadn't seen the first movie, I wasn't into heavy metal, and hearing the word "dude" made me queasy. I also needed the money. I didn't mind typing the word "dude" if it meant getting a paycheck.

The *Bogus Journey* adaptation turned out to be a big job with a crazy tight schedule that had to be met for a timed release close to the movie sequel. I was sent a shooting script and some reference images and began breaking the comic down with the intent to include every scene and as much dialog from the script as possible. I wanted to make the comic a cut above the usual movie tie-in, because as a fan and a former comic shop worker, I knew how throwaway they tended to be. Also: I am an idiot. Also: OCD.

Originally, the license holders wanted the characters drawn to resemble the actors, a decision they reversed before I started penciling the adaptation. This was fine by me as my ability to draw likenesses at the time was pretty damned bogus. (I've gotten better at it in the years since, mainly because of working at *Mad Magazine*, although I am still by no means even a weak caricature of Mort Drucker.)

After I was about a third of the way through drawing the comic, we were sent continuity

stills from the film set for additional reference. To everyone's surprise, we saw that the Grim Reaper wasn't a skeleton as I'd been drawing him, but a parody of the Death figure from Ingmar Bergman's film, *The Seventh Seal*. It was too late to revise the pages, so Death remained a skeleton in the comics. This worked out well I think. I liked him better as a bag of bones, to be honest, and he ended up being my favorite character to work with in the book.

To my surprise, I found myself liking all the characters in the book. And fairly soon, what I thought would be a bogus journey turned out to be a most excellent adventure. Working on the adaptation was constricting, but on the series Fabian Nicieza and Marvel gave me the freedom to do pretty much whatever I wanted. I got to crack wise about comic books and pop culture, make up all sorts of crazy characters and monsters and aliens, and draw crowds slam-dancing to bands I liked. I did the best I could to make an entertaining all-ages comic that would hopefully appeal to both kids and adult fans, with jokes and action and references colliding on almost every page. It was a total blast.

An extra bonus of being involved with the series was getting to see my penciled pages inked by several awesome creators, including the excellent cartoonist/animation artist Stephen DeStefano, the totally legendary EC and Marvel artist Marie Severin, and for one special surprise page, that most resplendent writer/artist, David Mazzucchelli.

If you're having fun working on a comic that tends to make the book fun for the readers, and while the book was unsuccessful as a money-making project, the fan mail was very positive



and the audience loyal. My favorite letters were from kids who didn't care about me, or the creative team, or the process of making comics, they just wanted to ask Bill and Ted questions about what happened "to them" in the comic and in the movies. I read every letter that came in and responded to a few when time allowed. It was a great experience.

I ended up working on the entire *Bill & Ted* run except for issue #8, which I missed because I was running behind schedule. I was almost always a hairbreadth away from blowing a deadline. At one point I penciled an issue in an exhausting three day binge, another time I had to draw all night sitting on a toilet seat because the bathroom was the only room in my apartment with power. I'd often finish drawing pages on the Staten Island ferry during my commute to drop work off at Marvel. I fell asleep in Fabian's office on more than one occasion.

Being so close to the deadlines did have one positive outcome: when the inevitable cancellation notice came, I was able to make the final issue of the book a fitting send-off to the series, wrapping up all the dangling plot lines and literally being able to say goodbye to the readers, as well as the characters. Marvel gave me an extra page for the last issue, so I could pencil and ink my own double-page farewell to the series and its fans. Years later my cat peed on the original art. Bogus.

I was dismissive of the characters when I signed on to adapt their second movie, by the end of the series I had found myself truly fond of them and bummed to see them go. This despite their being unlike most of the characters I tend

to work with—they are happy, thoughtful and caring, free of anguish, ennui or self-loathing, two sweet, uncynical, non-neurotic dopes who love one another, their families, and the entire universe they live in. For good or bad, you don't see characters like that very often in genre comics these days, let alone other media.

Before I sign off I want to thank everyone who worked on the original series, including colorist Robbie Busch, letterer Kurt Hathaway, editor Fabian Nicieza and assistant editors Evan Skolnick and Carlos Lopez, as well as then-Marvel editor-in-chief Tom DeFalco, who along with late executive editor Mark Gruenwald was incredibly supportive of me during my 1991-1993 Marvel stint. I also want to thank my wife Sarah Dyer, who kept me fairly sane and offered her usual astute advice and words of wisdom while I was working on the series. Finally, I'm appreciative that the folks at BOOM! asked me to take part in this revival of a project that has stood, if not the tests of time, perhaps a few pop quizzes. I'm totally amazed that twenty-four years after I started working on *Bill & Ted* I'm now writing an introduction for a complete color edition of the series. It's something I always hoped would happen but never expected, and I hope you enjoy it.

Be excellent to each other.

EVAN DORKIN

Staten Island, NYC

August 2015

P.S. I still haven't seen
Bill & Ted's Excellent Adventure.

TIMELINE

1965: I am born.

1985: While attending New York University's School of the Arts I take Lamar Sanders' screenwriting course along with fellow-student Alex Winter. We say "hey" to one another on several occasions.

1987: I attend my first San Diego Comic-Con to promote *Pirate Corp\$!*, my first solo creator-owned project, a punk rock science-fiction humor comic I wrote and drew for Eternity Comics.

1988: With *Pirate Corp\$!* canceled, I attend the San Diego Comic-Con trade show along with fellow staffers of Jim Hanley's Universe, an NYC-based comic shop I work at. We have dinner with Fabian Nicieza and others from Marvel Comics' marketing department. During dinner I drink too much, crack wise and spit lychee nuts across the room.

February, 1989: *Bill & Ted's Excellent Adventure* is released, starring Alex Winter as "Bill S. Preston" and Keanu Reeves as "Ted Theodore Logan". Although I do not see the movie, it is still successful.

1991: Now an editor at Marvel Comics, Fabian Nicieza offers me the job of adapting the sequel to *Bill & Ted's Excellent Adventure* (at first called *Bill & Ted Go To Hell*, but now being called *Bill & Ted's Bogus Journey*) as a 72-page comic book. He remembered me as the lychee nut-spitting idiot who did a comic that had "bands no one's ever heard of" in it, and thought I'd be a good candidate for the assignment. I take the job, and also agree to work on the spin-off ongoing series for at least four issues.

July, 1991: *Bill & Ted's Bogus Journey* is released to theaters. I see it for free with Marvel staffers and wonder where a good chunk of the shooting script I adapted went.

September, 1991: Starlog Magazine asks Alex Winter and Keanu Reeves who they think should write and draw the *Bill & Ted* comic. Their choices are Frank Miller, R. Crumb, Will Elder, William Gaines, and Don Martin. That

same month the *Bogus Journey* adaptation is released. Frank Miller, R. Crumb, Will Elder, William Gaines, and Don Martin are not listed in the credits.

October, 1991: Starlog Magazine interviews me about the *Bill & Ted* comic. Frank Miller and R. Crumb were too busy to work on. I tell them I will not be doing any superhero parodies in the comic.

1992: *Bill & Ted's Excellent Comic Book* is nominated for an Eisner Award for best Humor Series. It does not win.

September, 1992: *Bill & Ted's Excellent Comic Book* #10 is an issue-length superhero parody. Not long after it comes out, *Bill & Ted's Excellent Comic Book* is canceled.

1993-2003: Fans occasionally ask if the *Bill & Ted* series will ever be reprinted. I tell them it wouldn't happen in a million years.

2005: 999,987 years earlier than my prediction, SLG Publishing reprints the *Bill & Ted* series in two black and white paperback editions which eventually go out of print.

2007-2011: Fans occasionally ask me if the *Bill & Ted* series will ever be reprinted again. I have no idea what to tell them. A few folks ask me if the series would ever be reprinted in color. I shrug at them.

October, 2013: At the New York Comic Con, Bryce Carlson tells me that BOOM! has the rights to reprint the *Bill & Ted* comics in color. I agree to contribute to it if and when it happens.

July, 2015: I contribute an original drawing, a new introduction and some art extras for the BOOM! *Bill & Ted* collection.

Right now: You're reading this stupid timeline.

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Bill & Ted's Bogus Journey™



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most excellent adaptation and pencils

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Marle Severin
Ron Boyd
resplendent inks

Kurt Hathaway
Tom Orzechowski
awesome lettering

Robbie Busch
stellar colors

Evan Skolnick
non-heinous assistant

Fabian Nicieza
non-non-non-heinous editor

Tom DeFalco
non-non-non-non-heinous chief



IT IS
TIME.

THEY HAVE REACHED
THE SECOND CRUCIAL MOMENT
IN THEIR DESTINY.

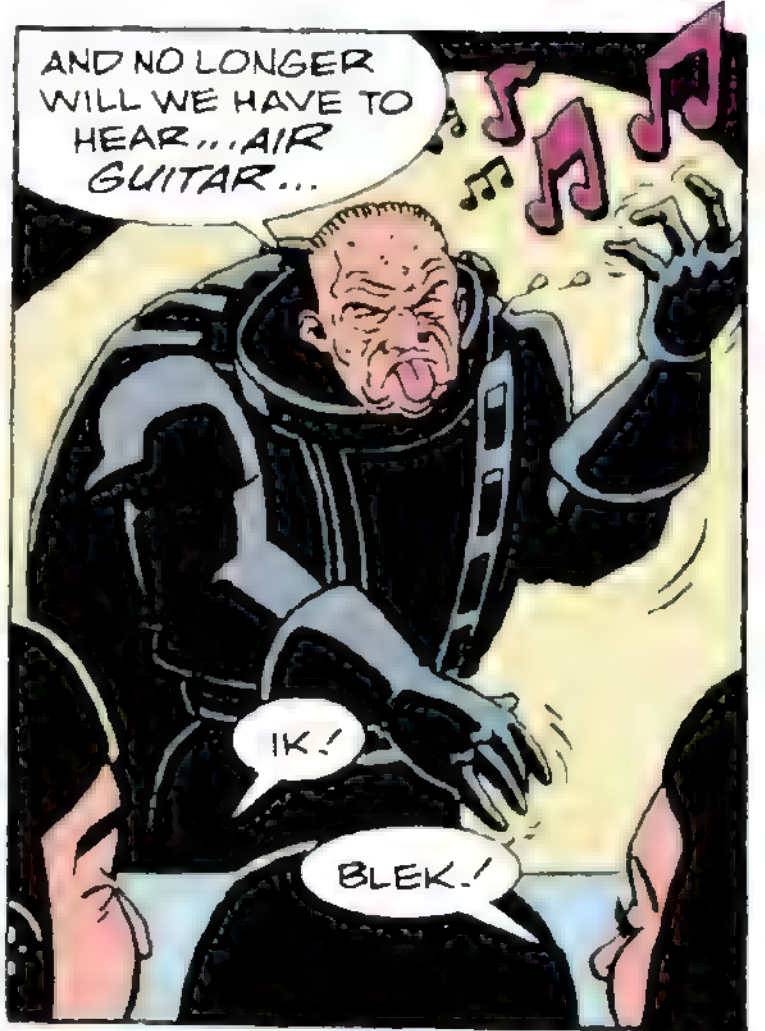
THEIR "MESSAGE" IS
ABOUT TO REACH
MILLIONS.



BUT WE WILL CHANGE THAT.
WHEN OUR MISSION IS SUC-
CESSFUL NO LONGER WILL
OUR WORLD BE DOMINATED
BY THE LEGACY OF THOSE
TWO... FOOLS.

IDIOTS...

MORONS...



AND NO LONGER
WILL WE HAVE TO
HEAR... AIR
GUITAR...

IK!

BLEK!



BUT WE
WILL STOP THEM
NOW...

ARE WE
READY?!!

DARN YES!!



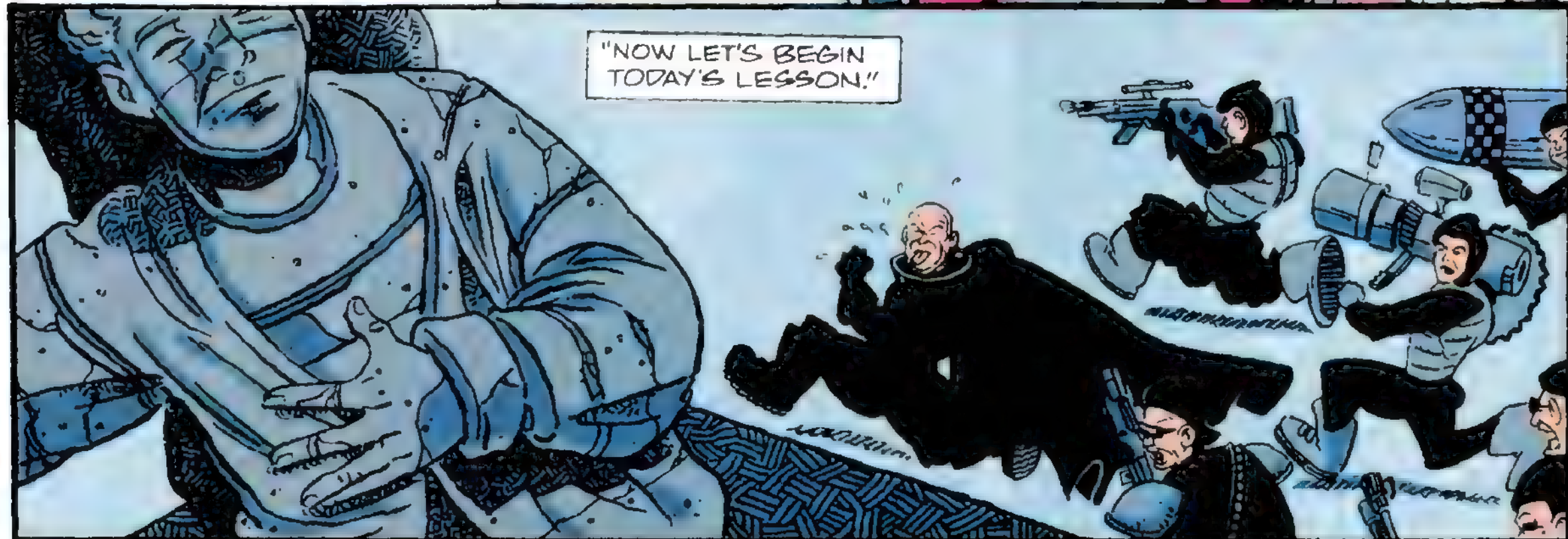
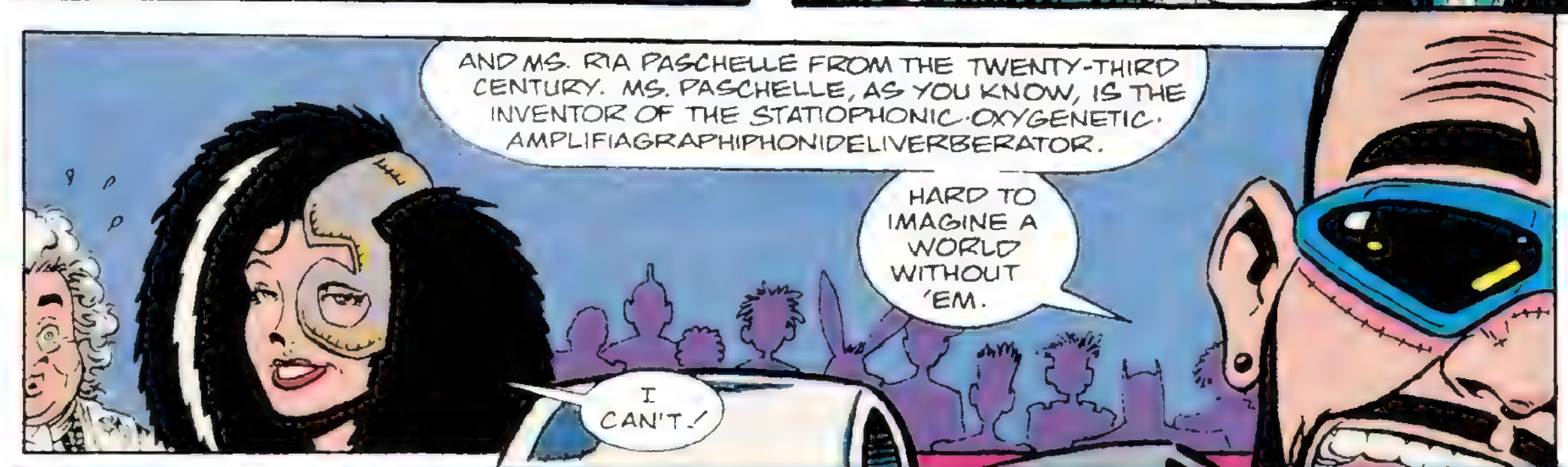
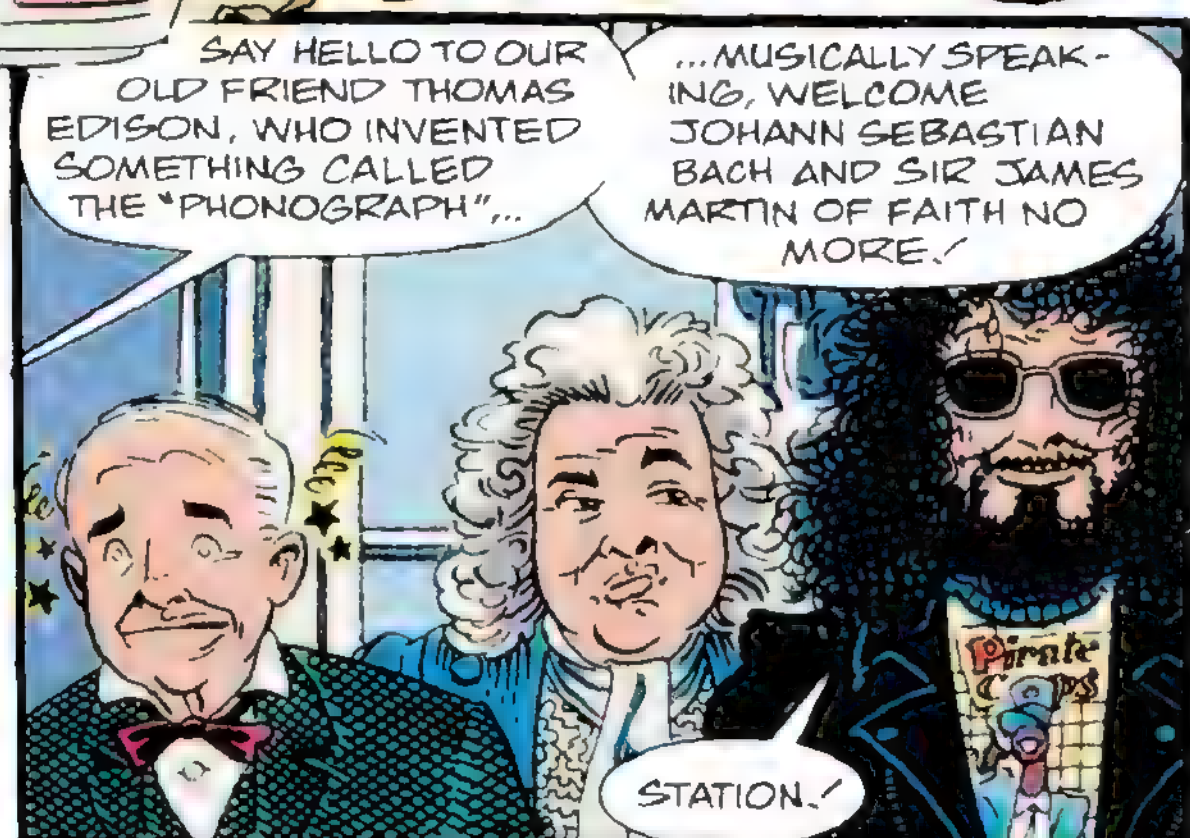
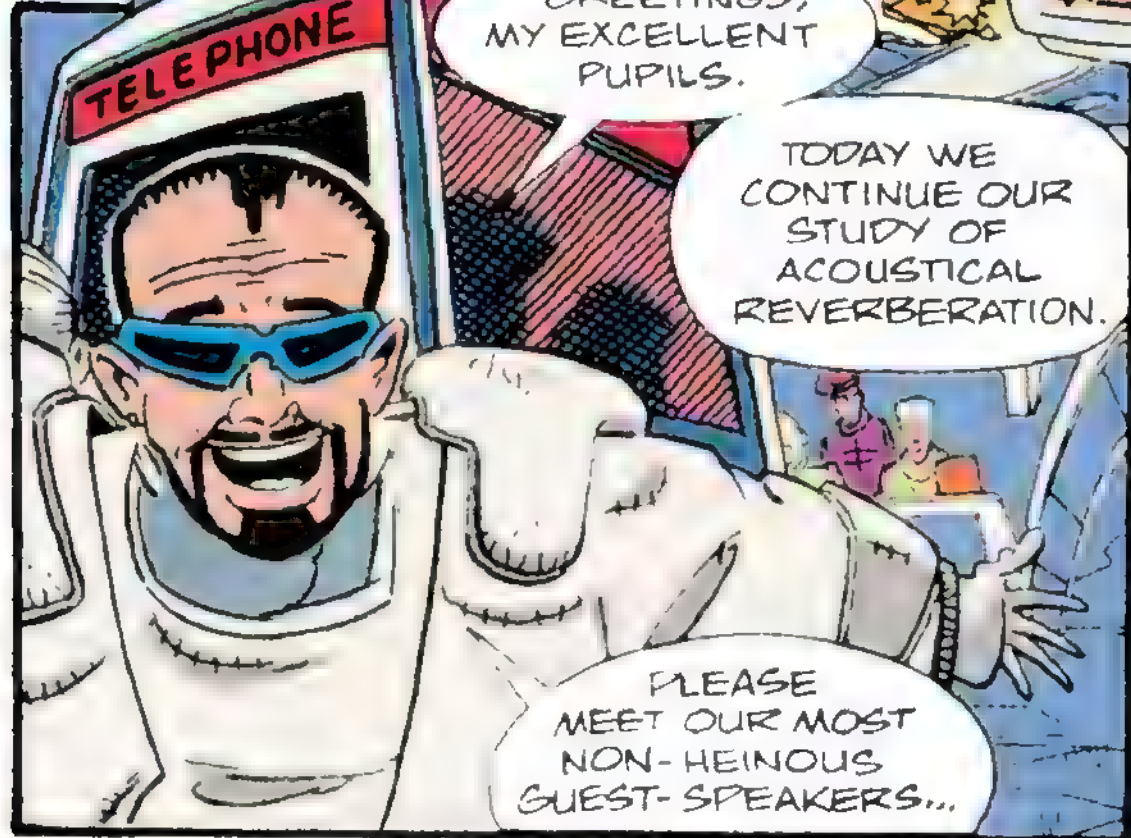
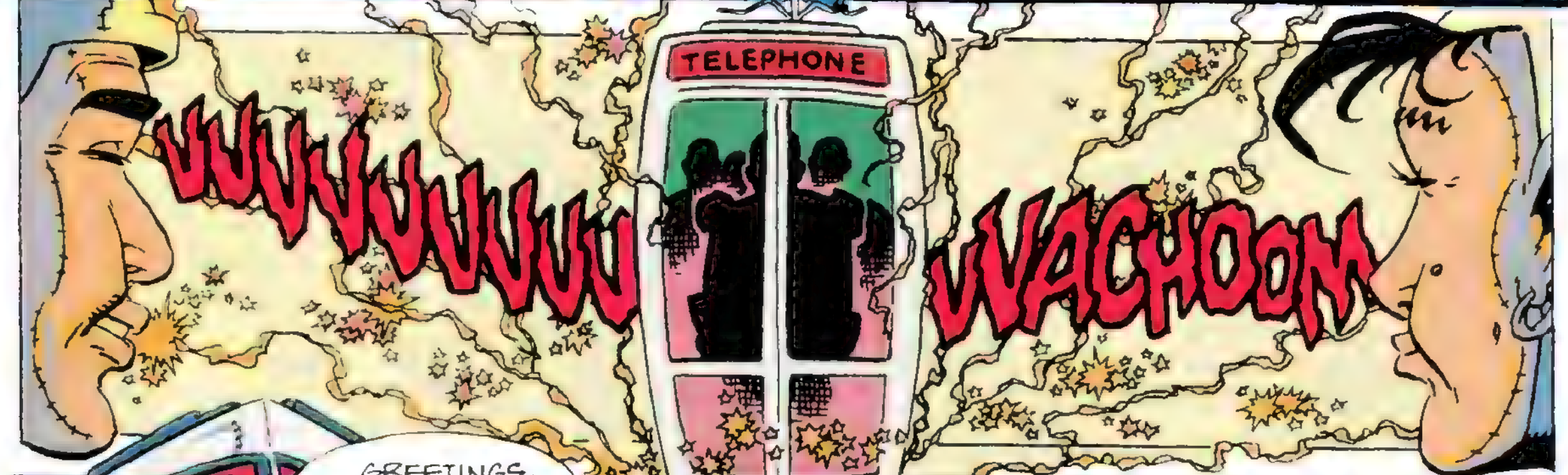
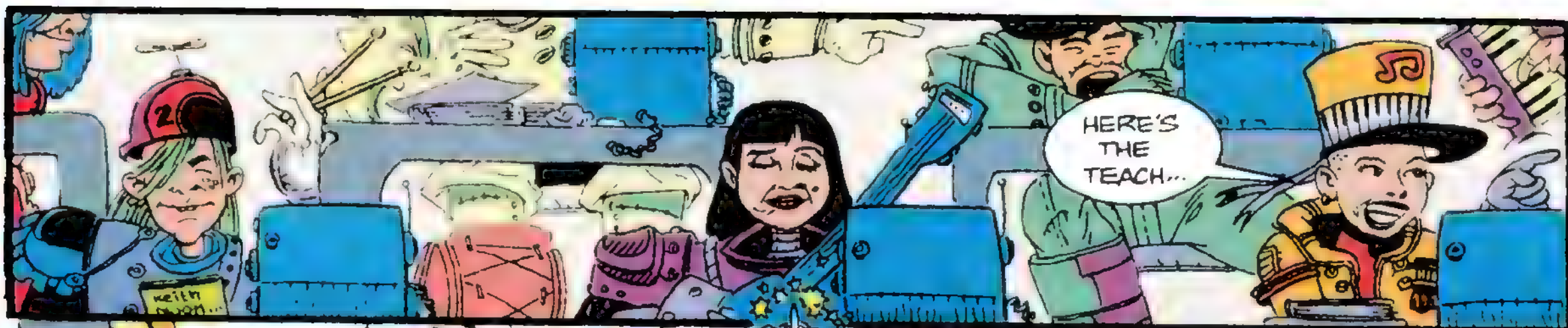
SAN DIMAS,
CALIFORNIA.
2691 A.D.

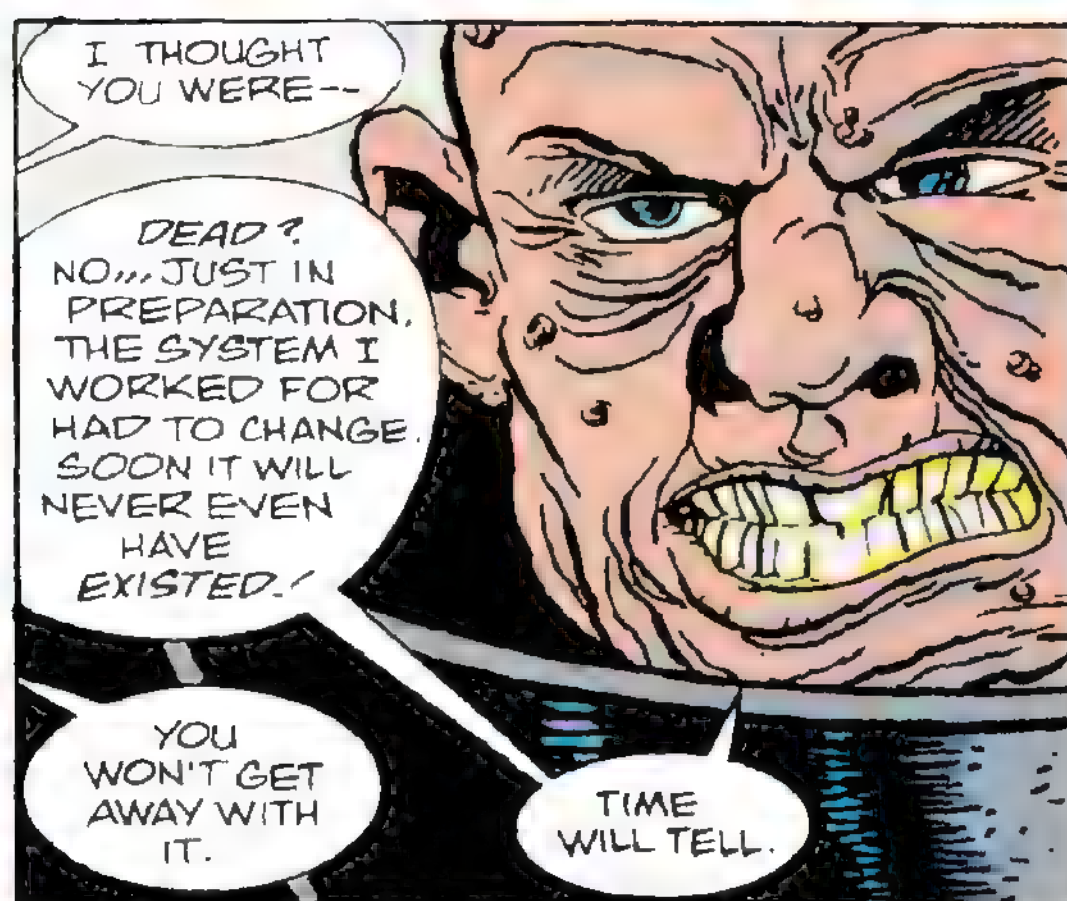
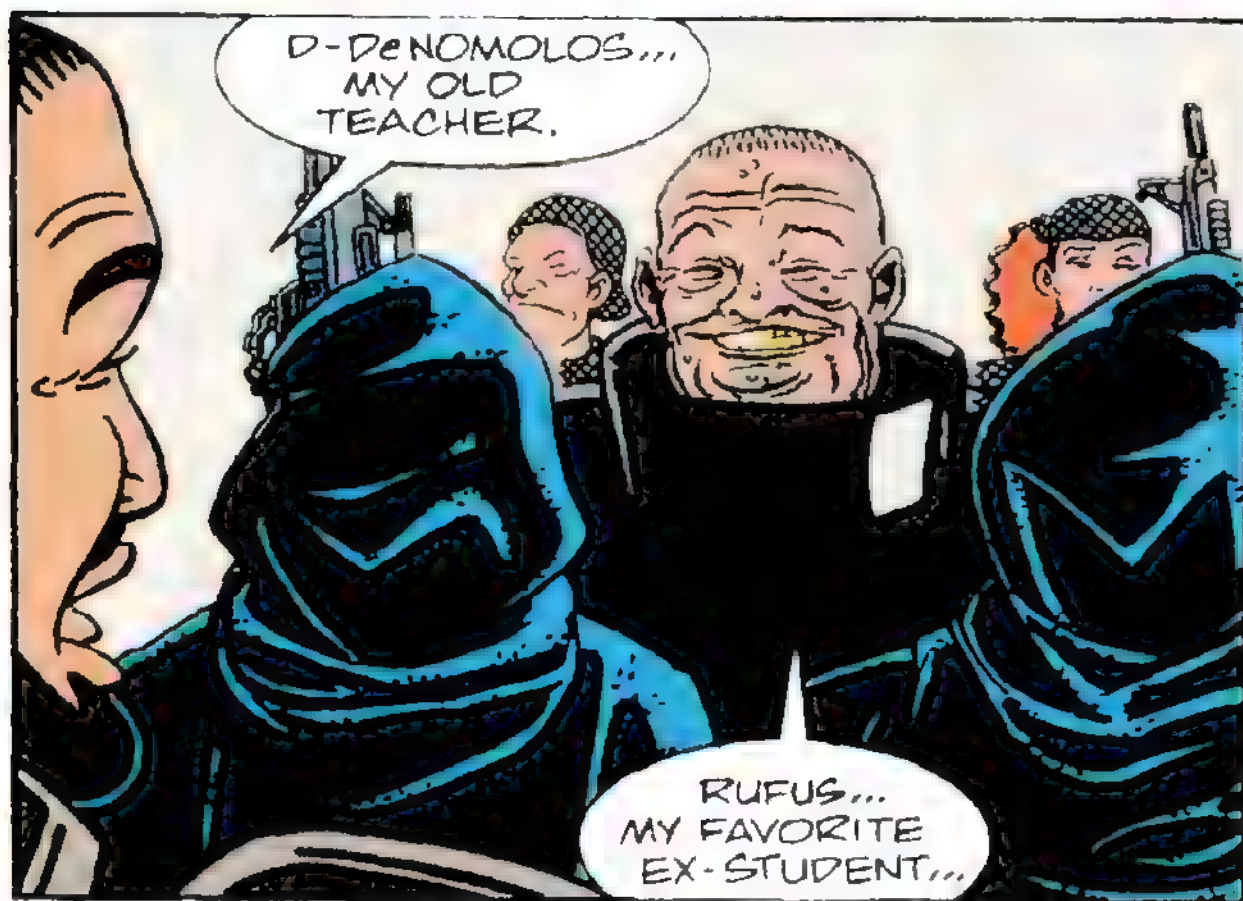
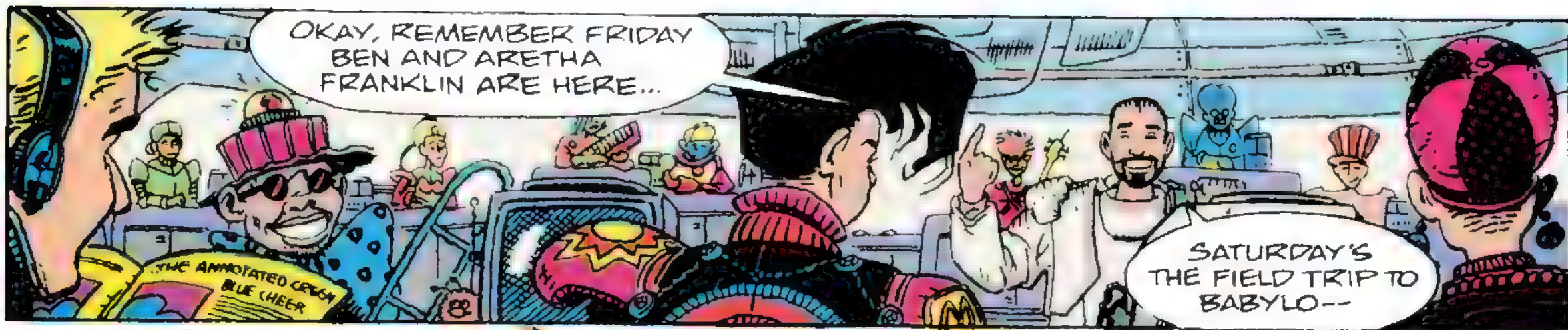
CLASSES BEGIN AT BILL
AND TED UNIVERSITY.

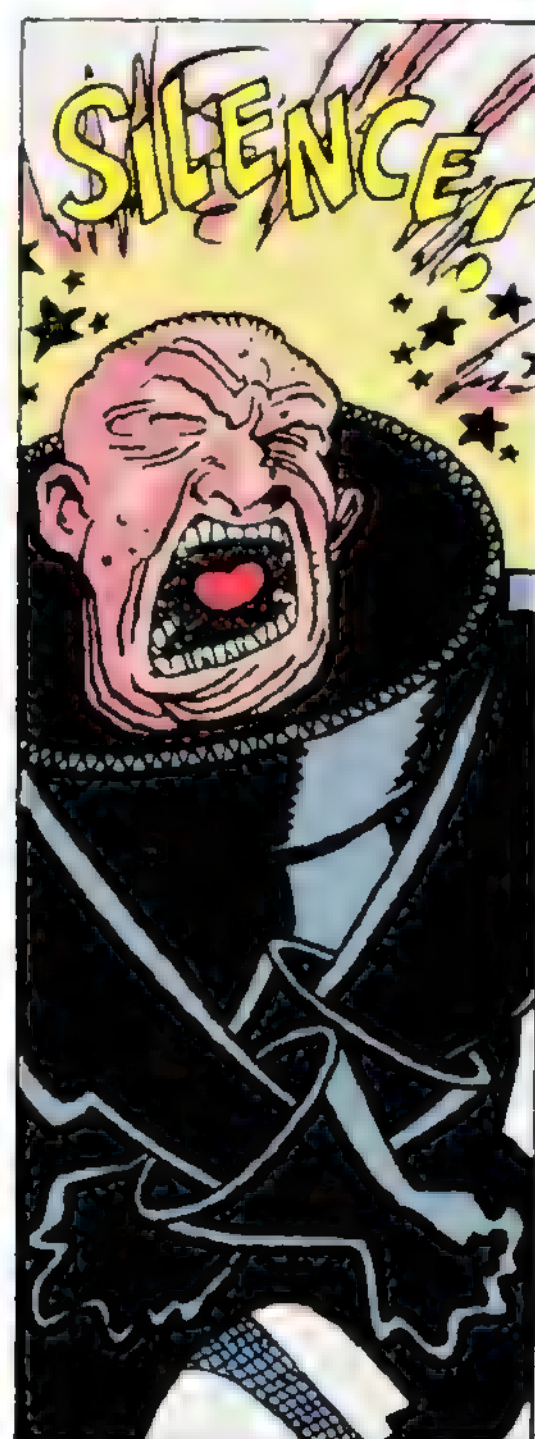
Bill & Ted
UNIVERSITY
and the musical soc
established 2423

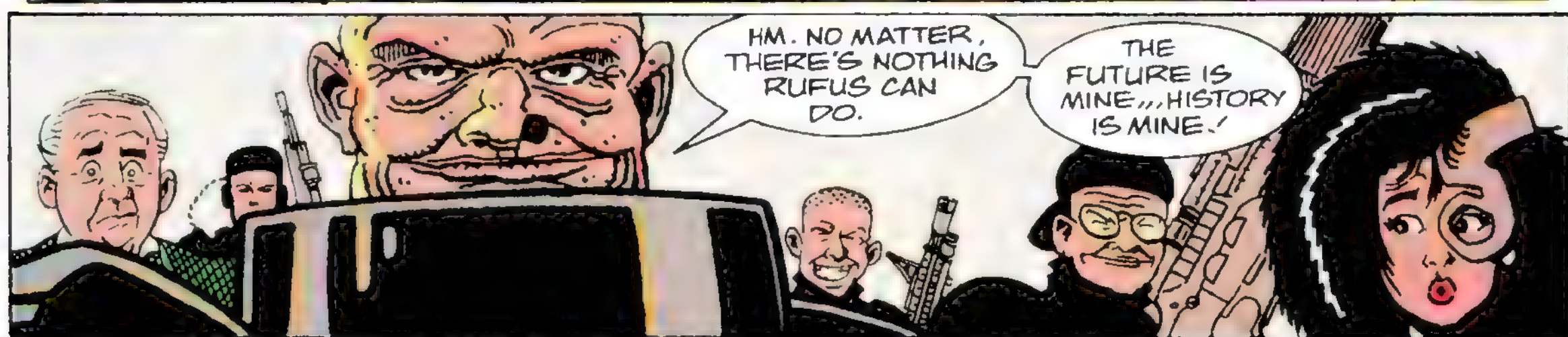
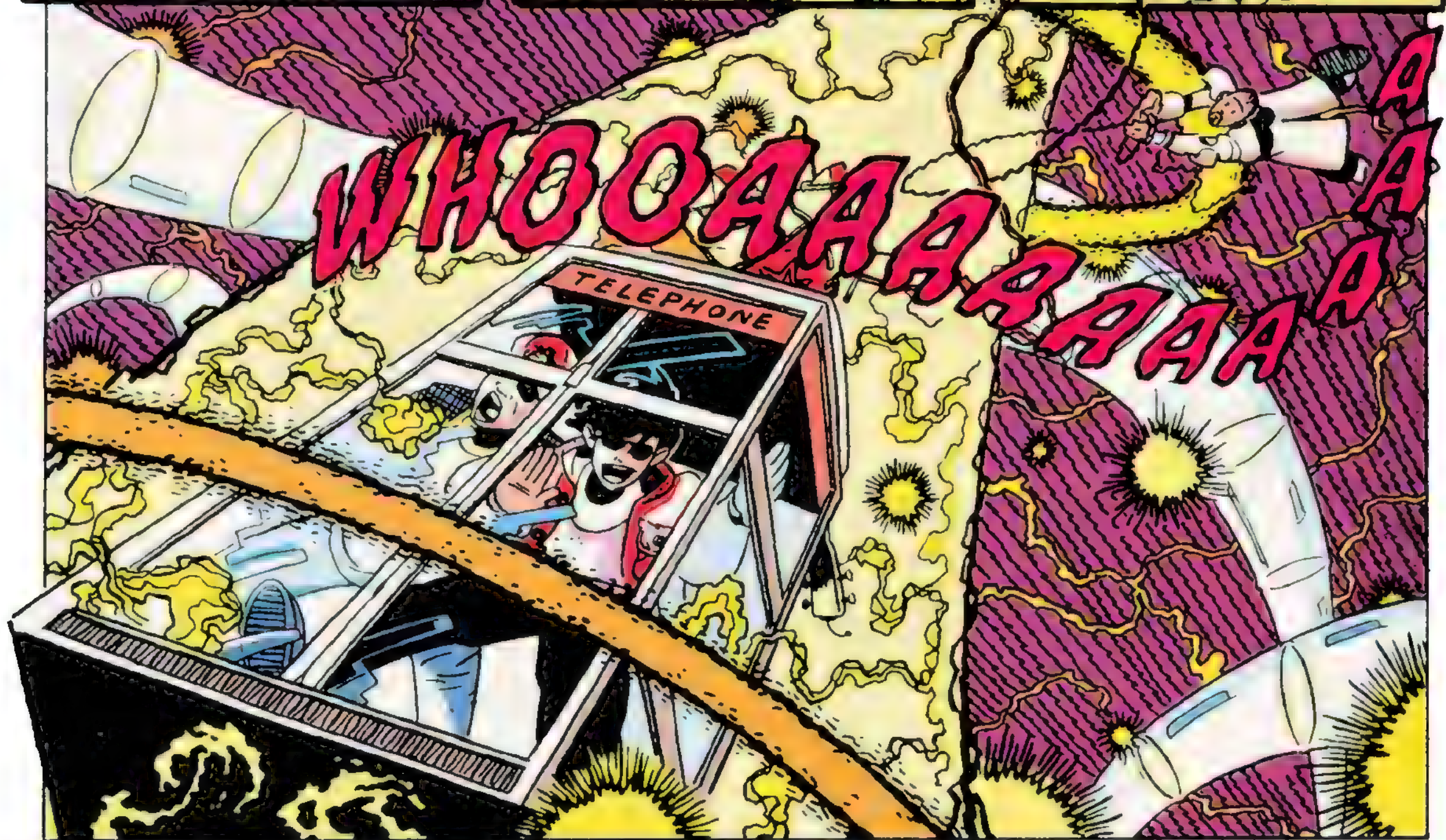
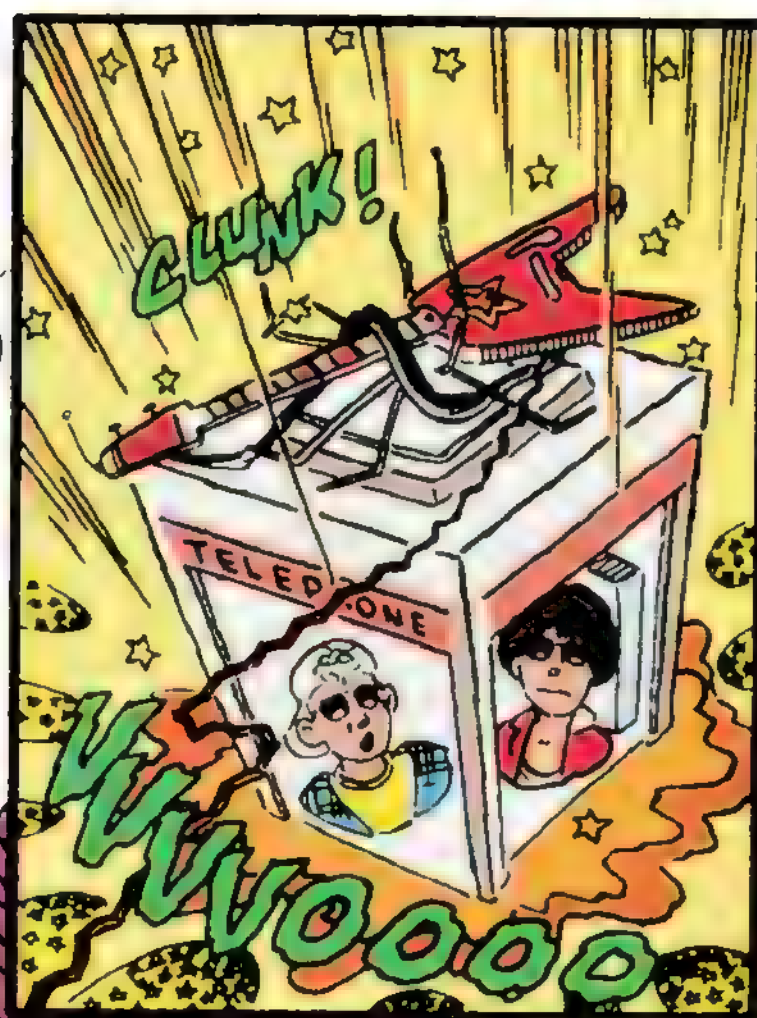
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TO EACH O

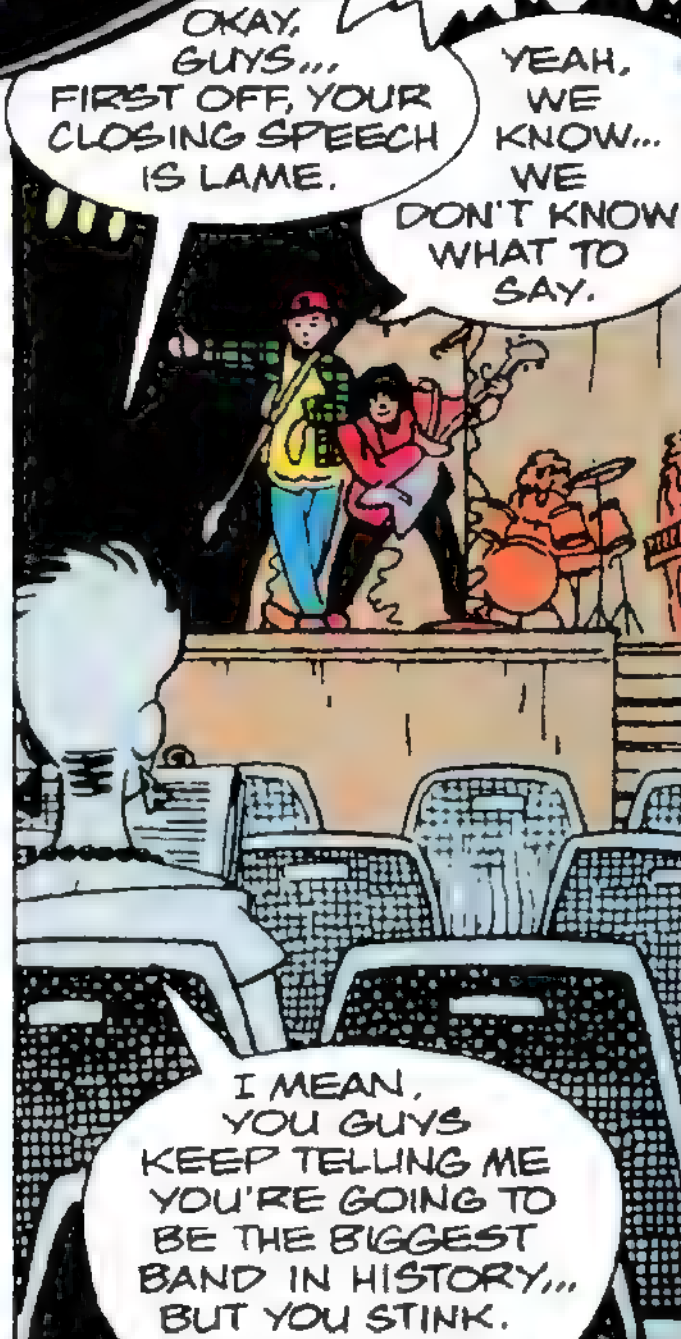
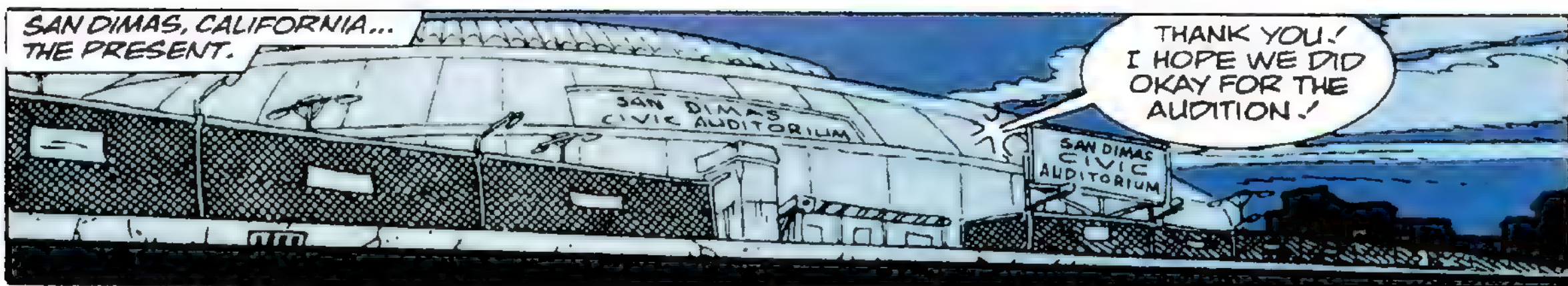
BILL & TED'S UNIVERSITY MAIN CAMPUS









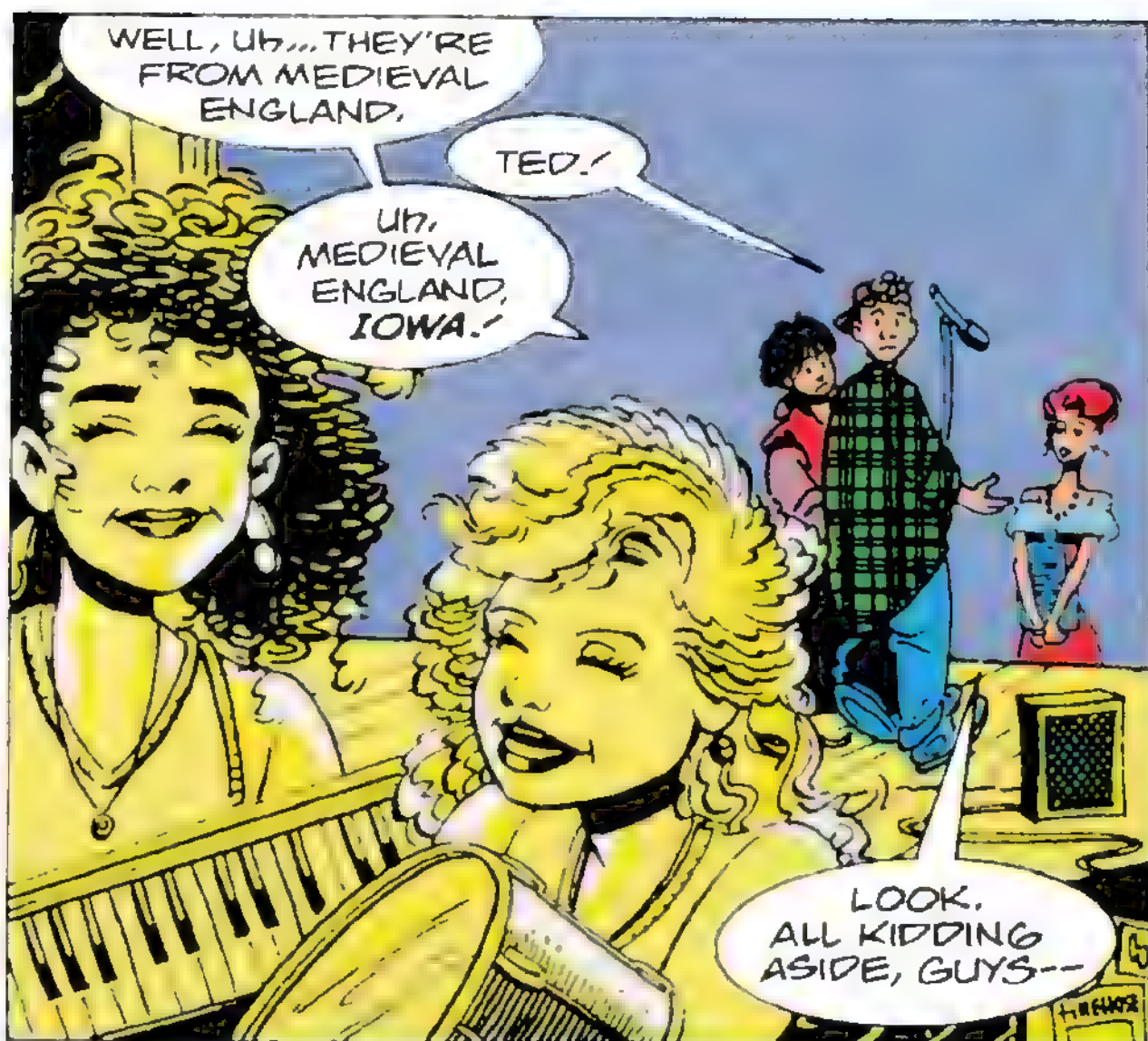




GIRLS MATURE FASTER THAN GUYS.

BESIDES, THEY STARTED PLAYING IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.

EXCUSE ME?



WELL, UH... THEY'RE FROM MEDIEVAL ENGLAND.

TED!

UH, MEDIEVAL ENGLAND, IOWA.

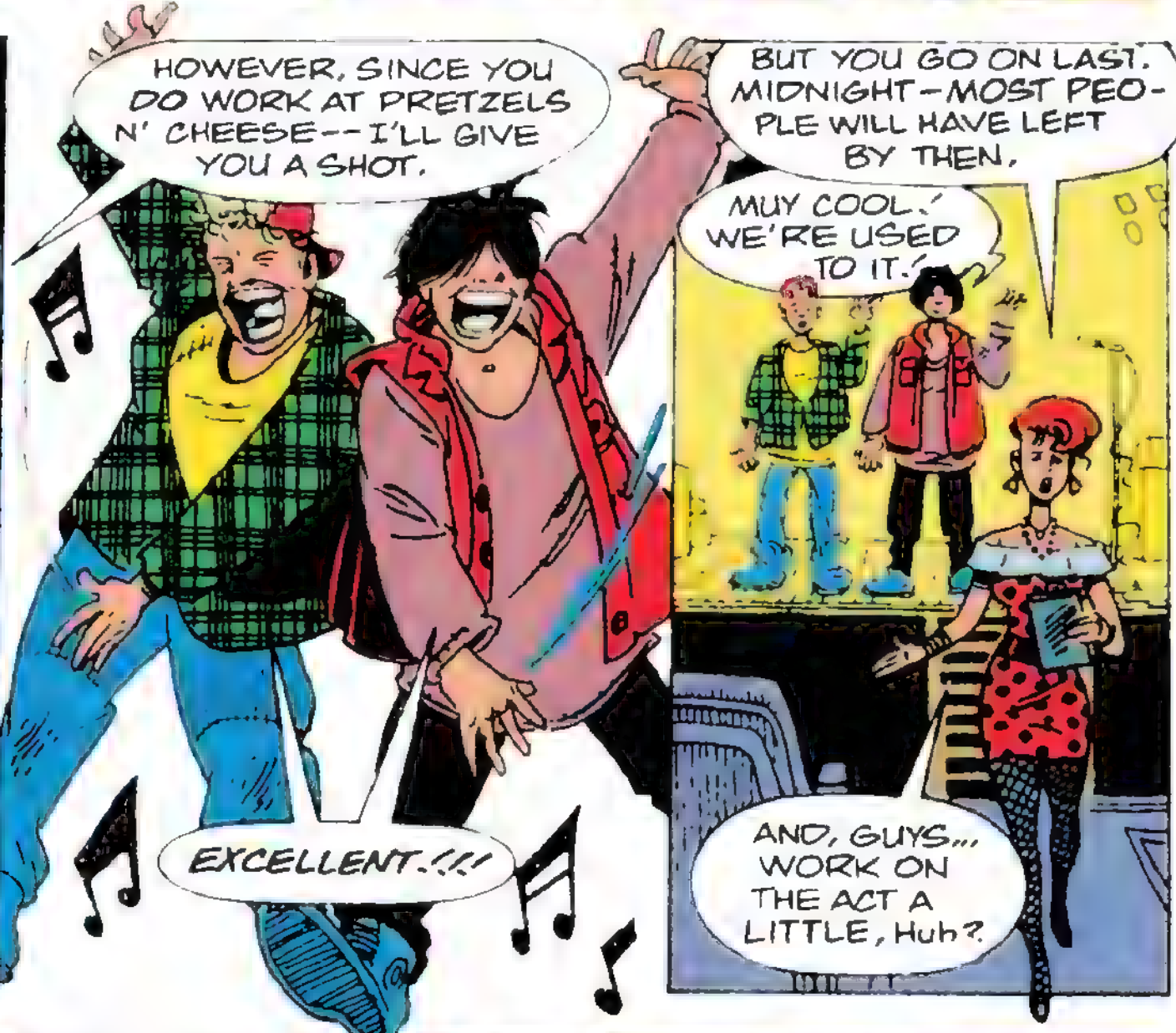
LOOK. ALL KIDDING ASIDE, GUYS---



THE BATTLE OF THE BANDS IS THE MAJOR EVENT FOR NEW GROUPS IN THE AREA. TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND FIRST PRIZE, TWO YEAR RECORD DEAL, LIVE COVERAGE ON CHANNEL TWELVE--

NOW, IF YOU WERE ME, WOULD YOU PUT YOU GUYS ON?

NO WAY!



HOWEVER, SINCE YOU DO WORK AT PRETZELS N' CHEESE-- I'LL GIVE YOU A SHOT.

BUT YOU GO ON LAST. MIDNIGHT-- MOST PEOPLE WILL HAVE LEFT BY THEN.

MUY COOL! WE'RE USED TO IT!

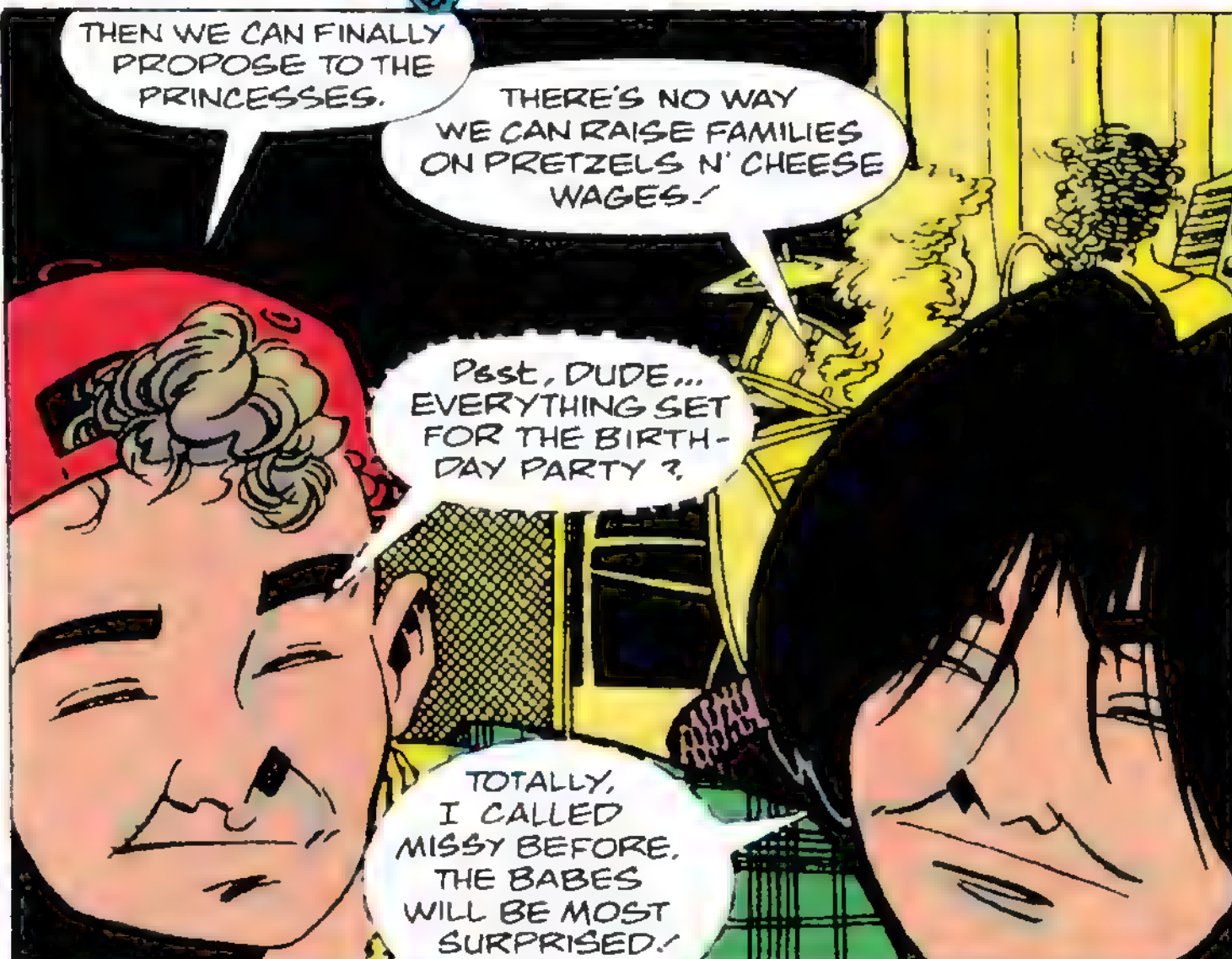
EXCELLENT!!!

AND, GUYS... WORK ON THE ACT A LITTLE, HUH?



THANKS, MS. WARDROE! WE WON'T EMBARRASS YOU TOO MUCH, HONEST!

DUDE, WE GOTTA WIN THIS!

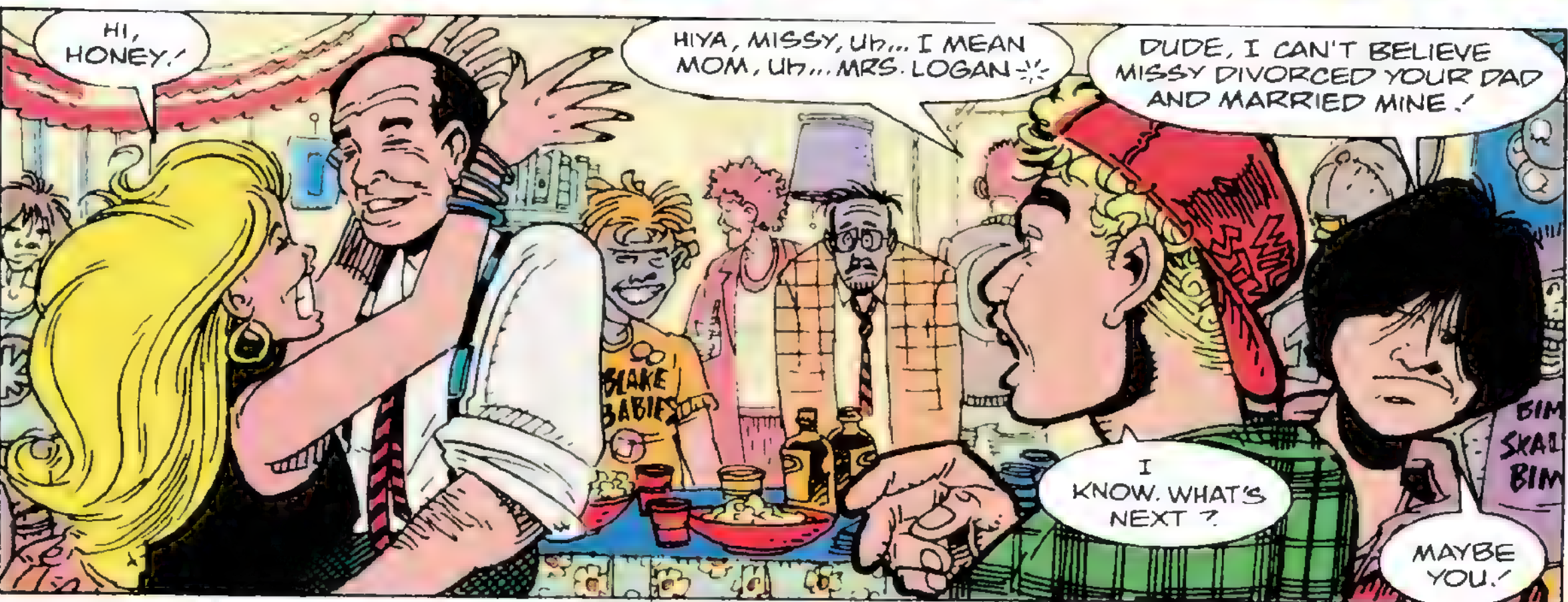
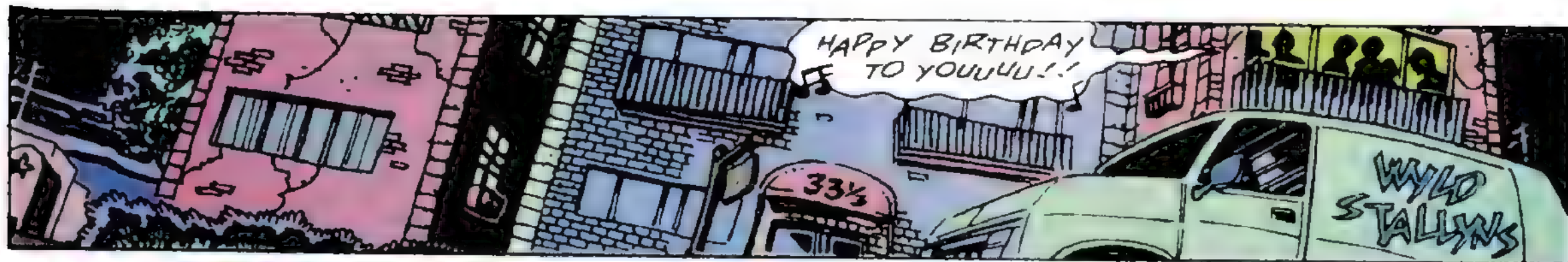


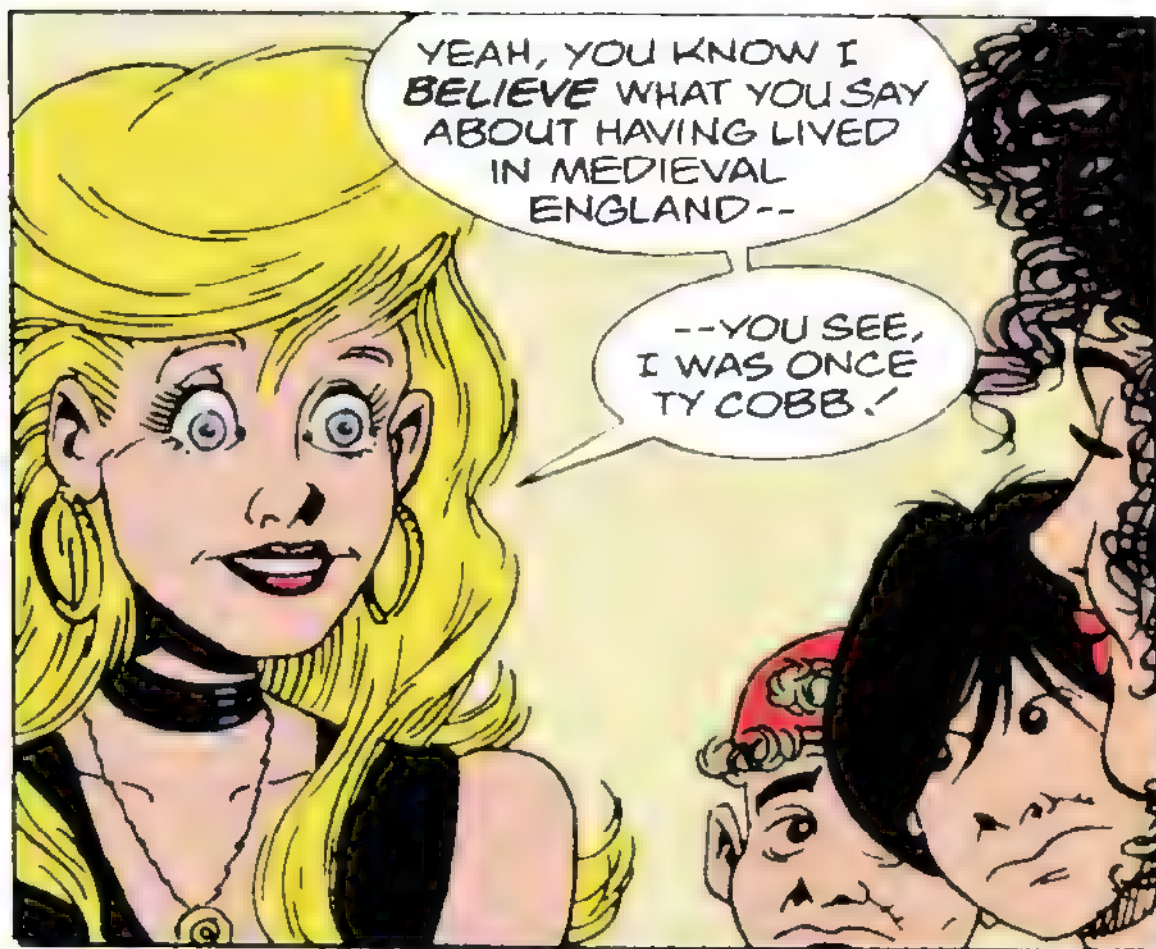
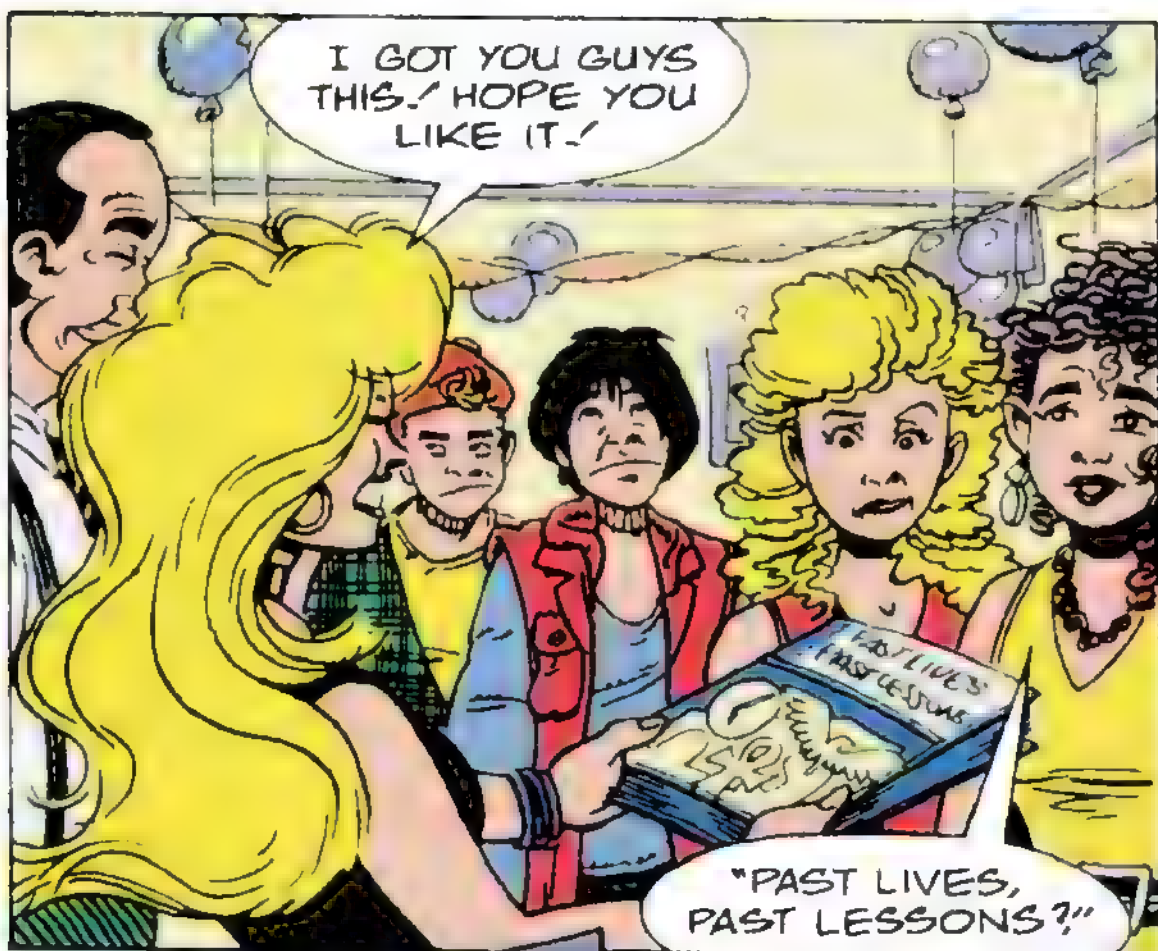
THEN WE CAN FINALLY PROPOSE TO THE PRINCESSES.

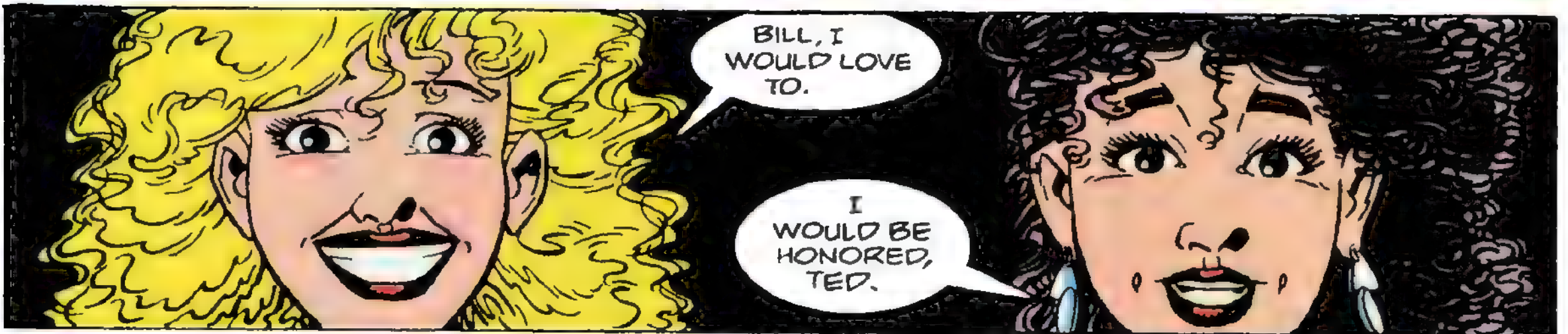
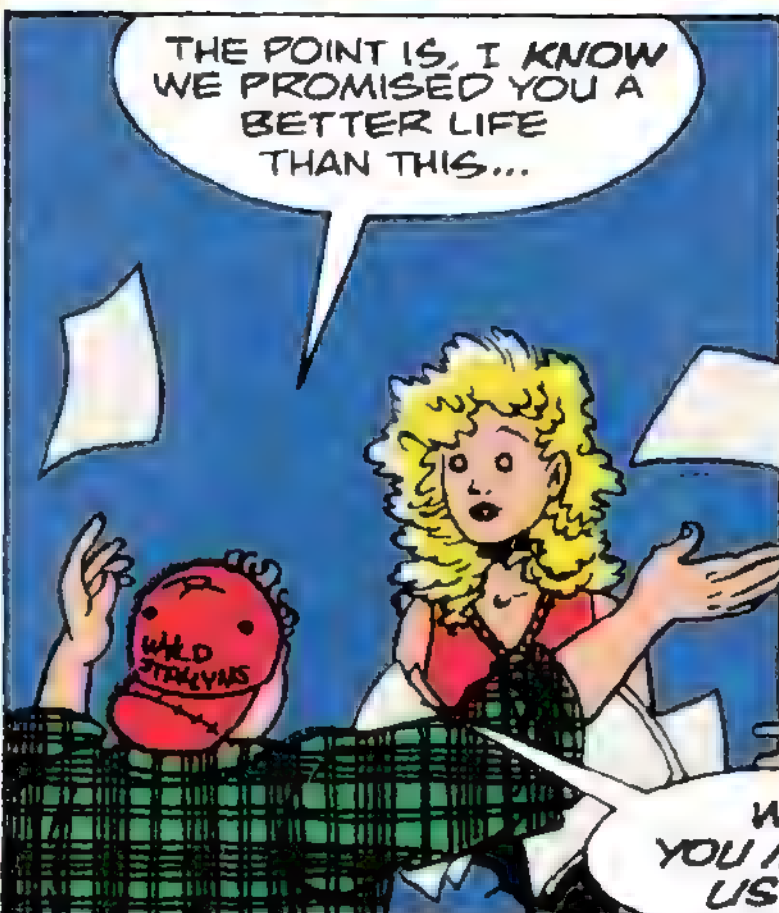
THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN RAISE FAMILIES ON PRETZELS N' CHEESE WAGES!

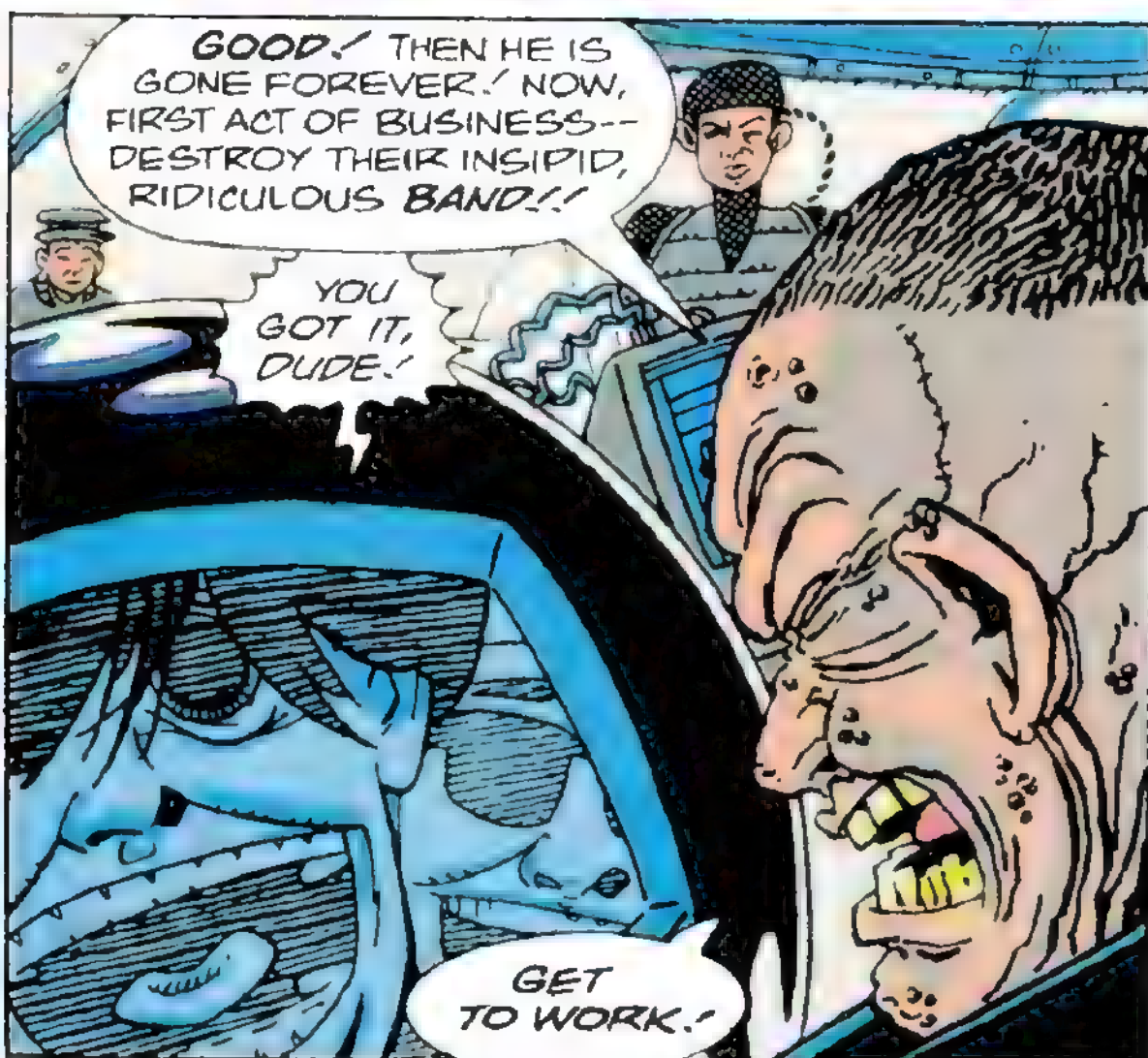
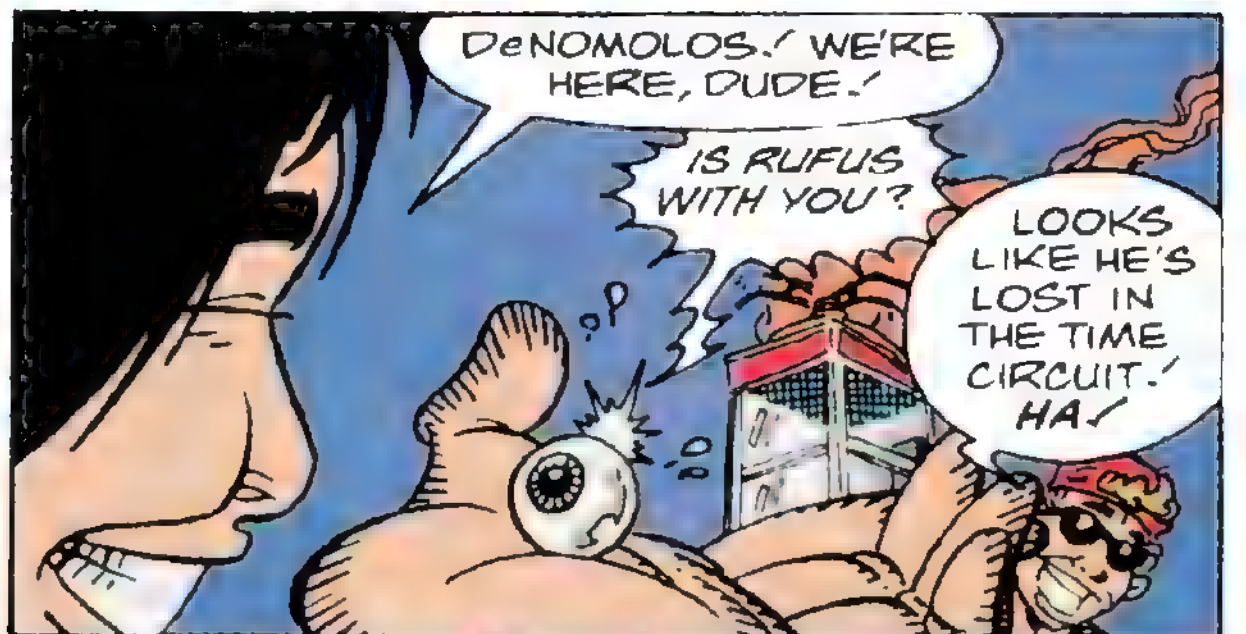
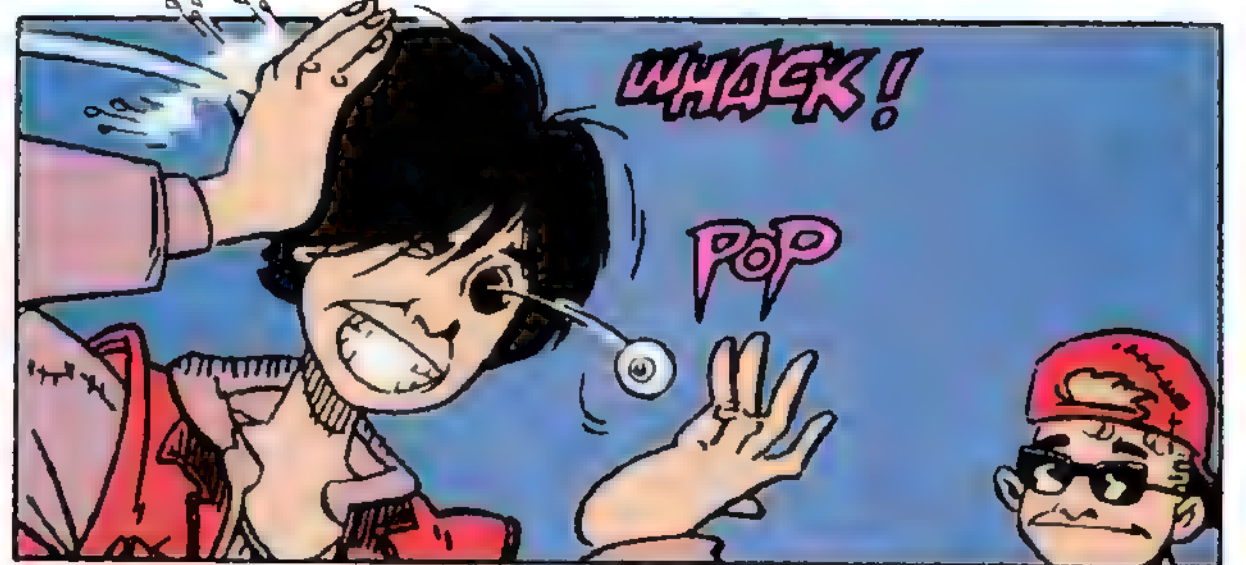
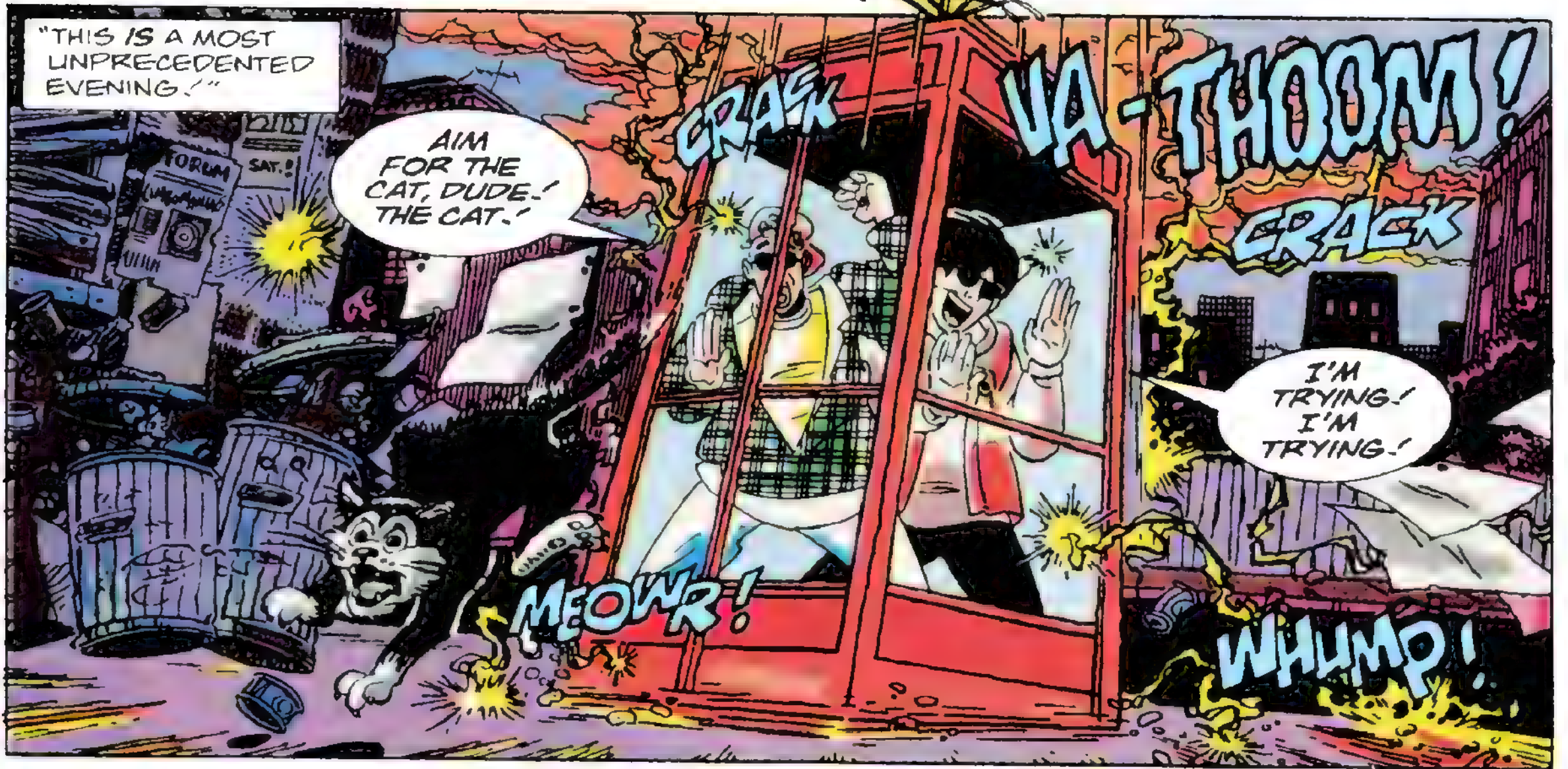
Psst, DUDE... EVERYTHING SET FOR THE BIRTH-DAY PARTY?

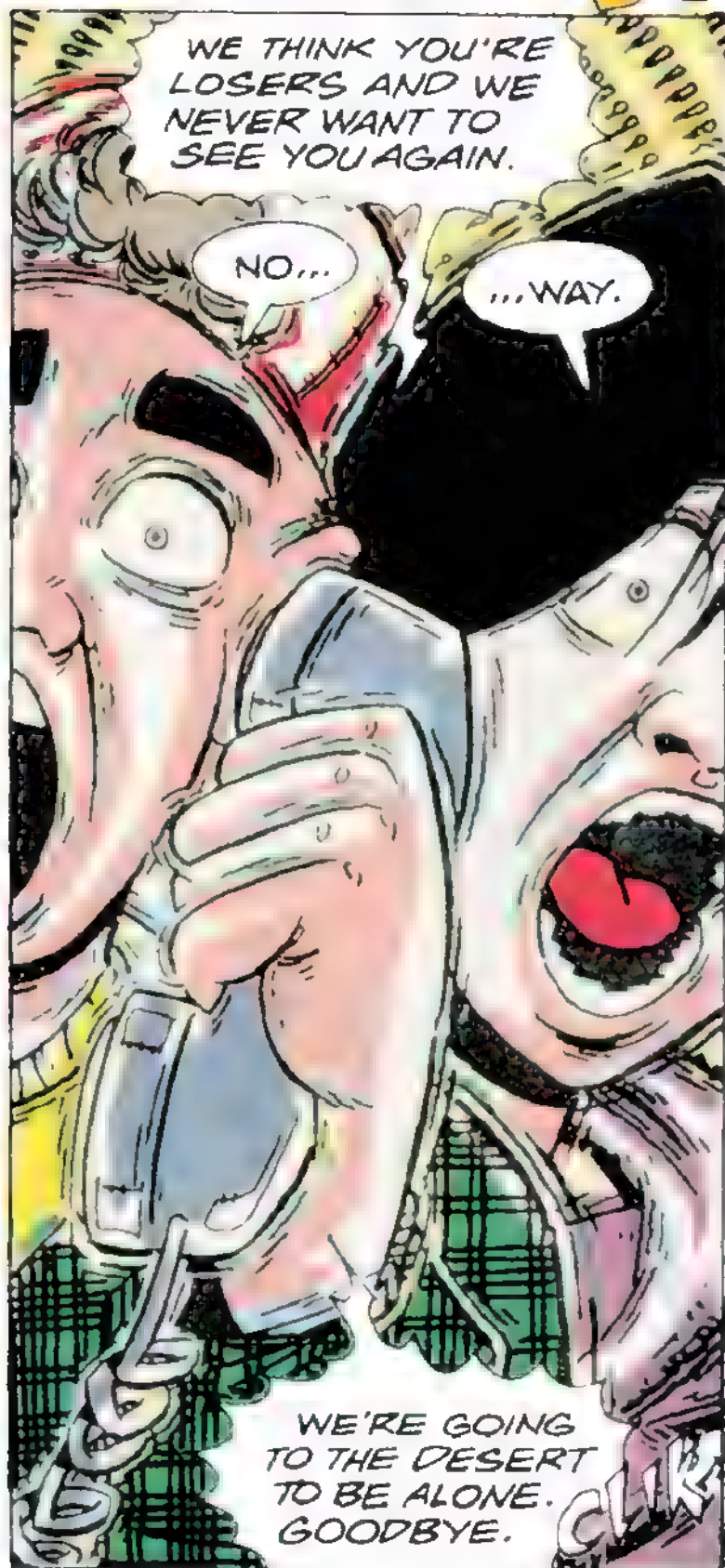
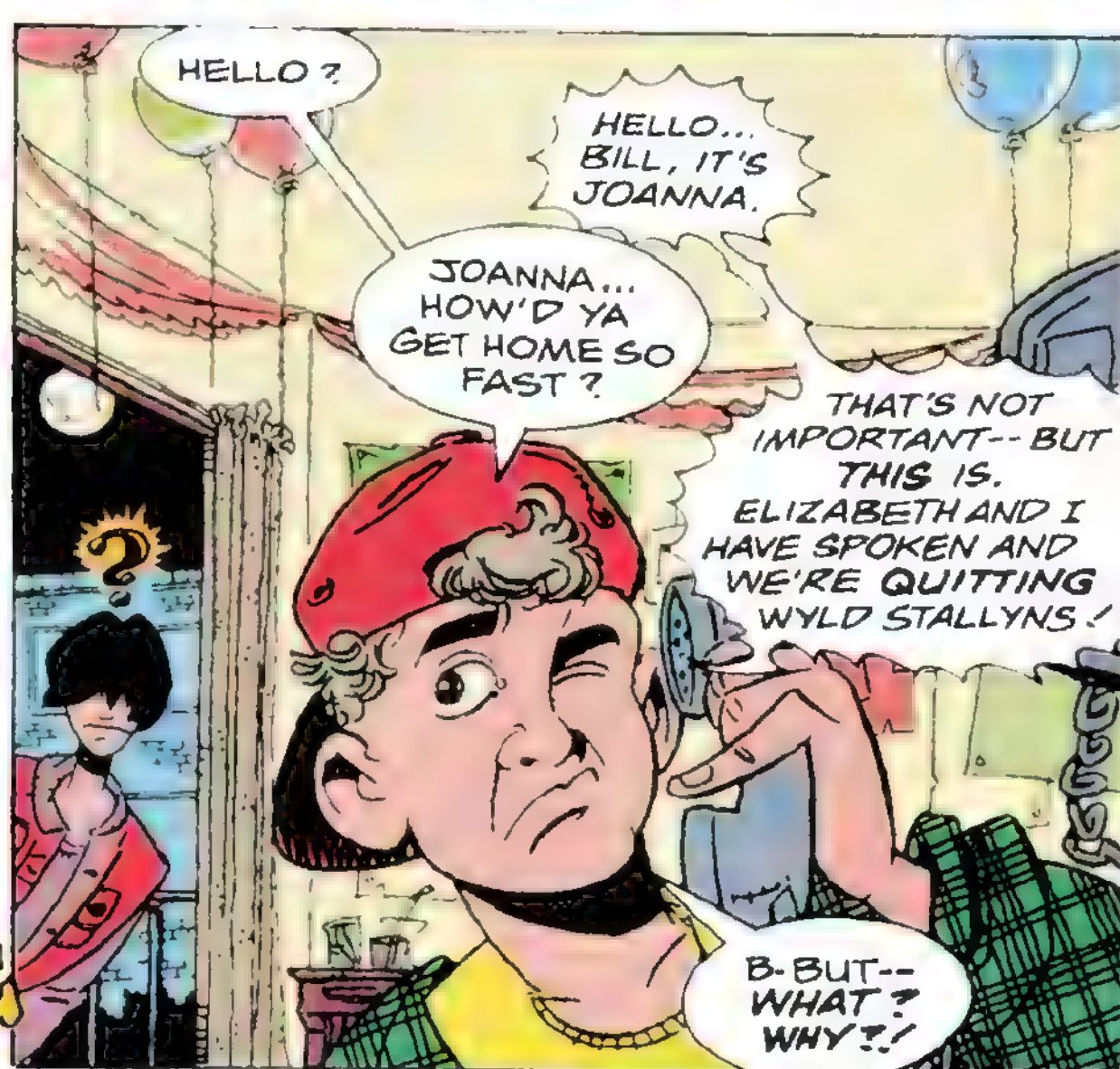
TOTALLY. I CALLED MISSY BEFORE. THE BABES WILL BE MOST SURPRISED!

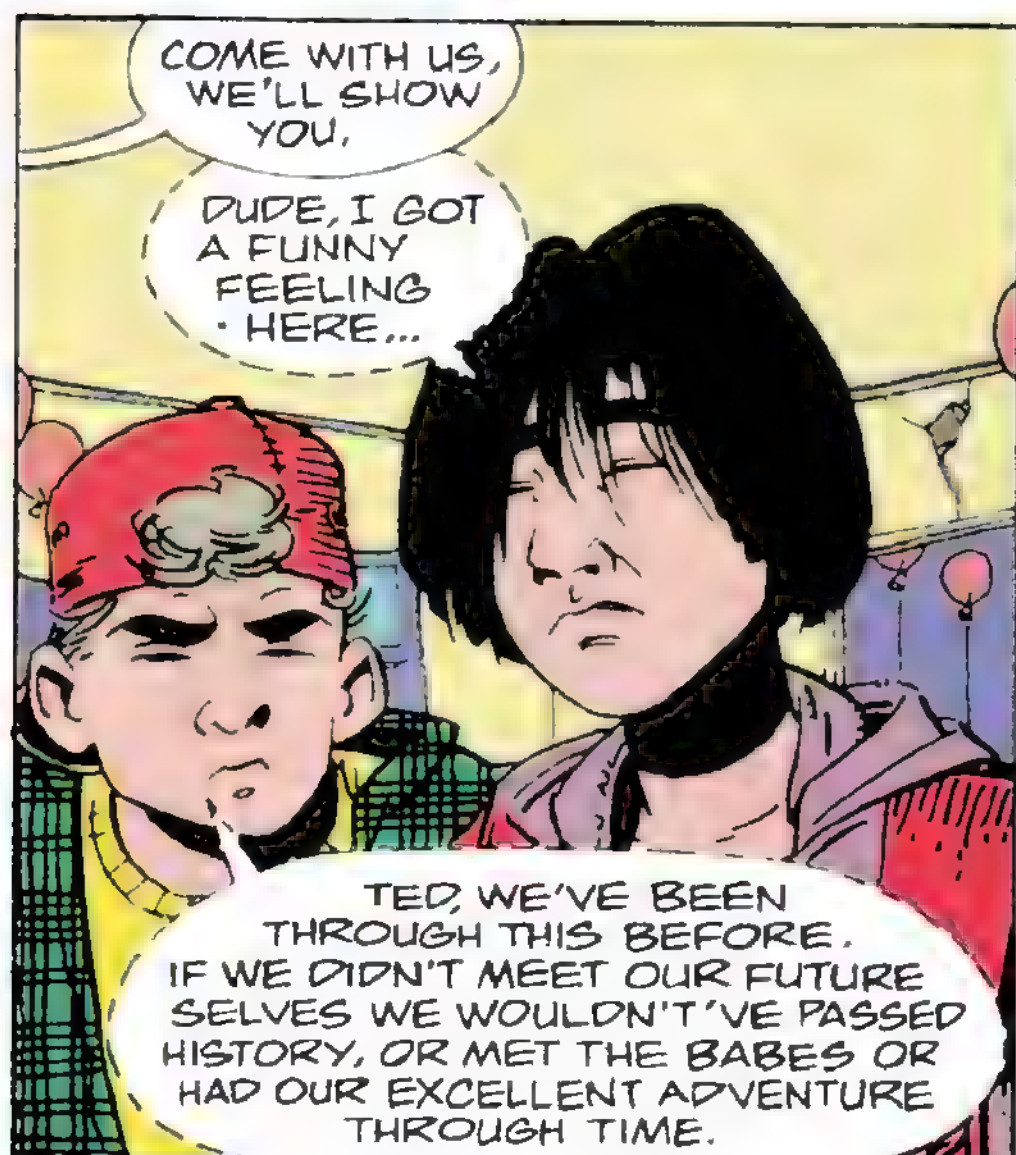
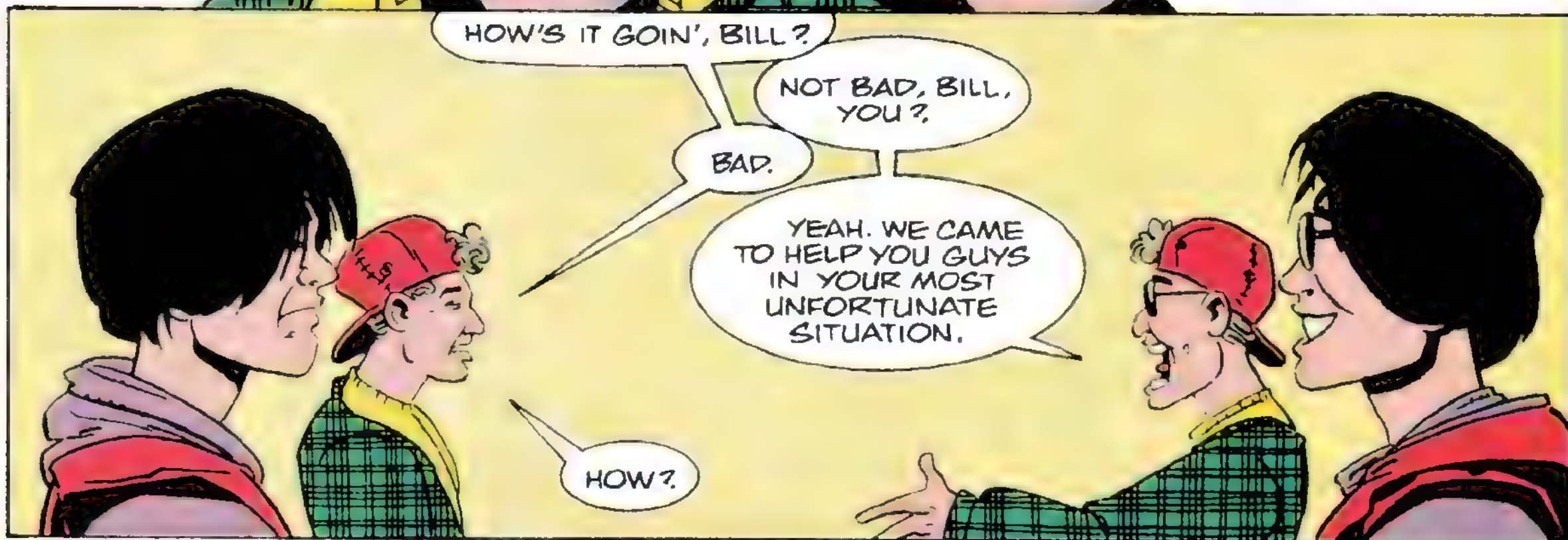
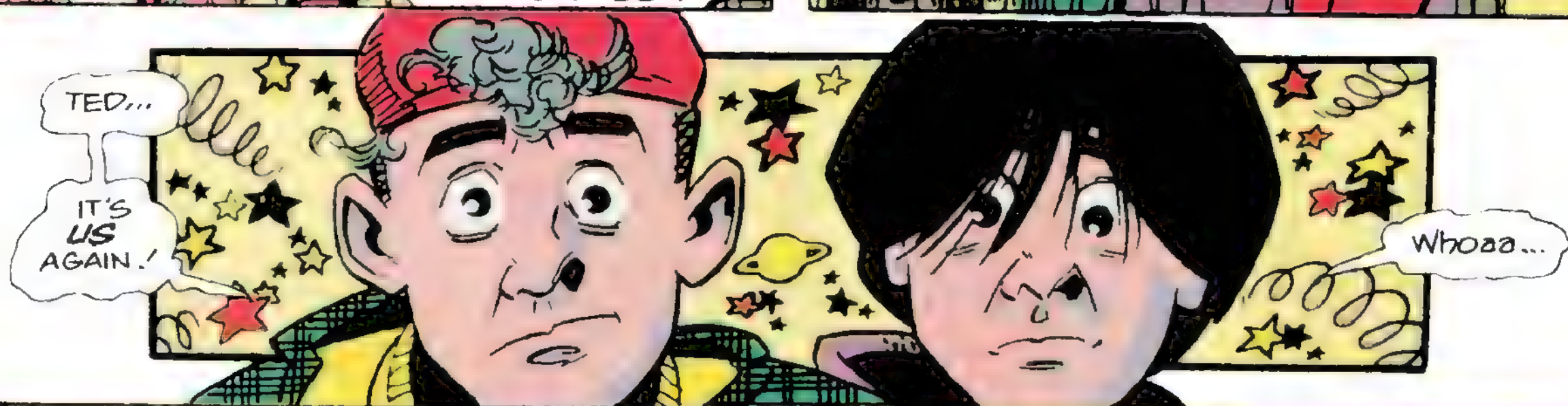
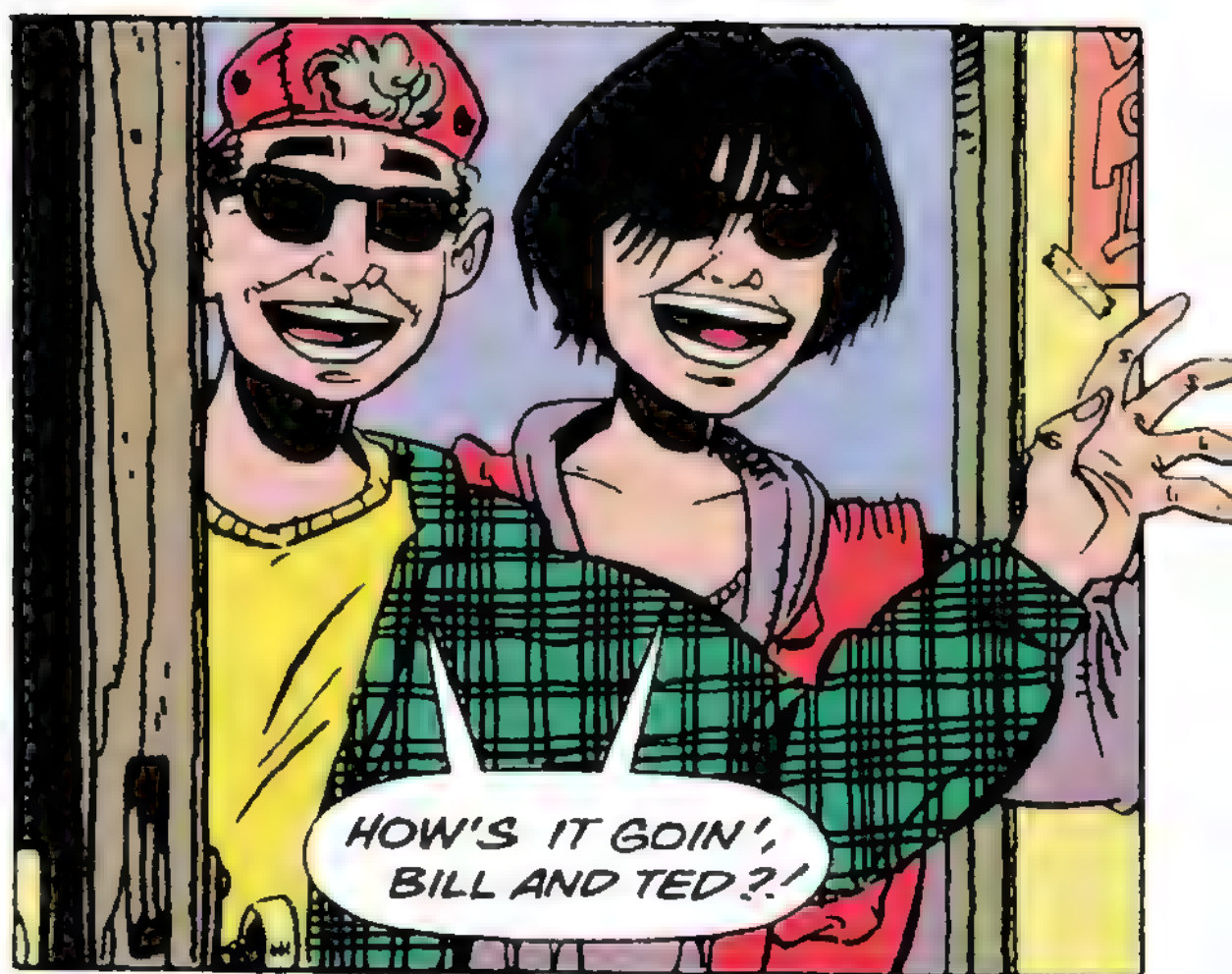


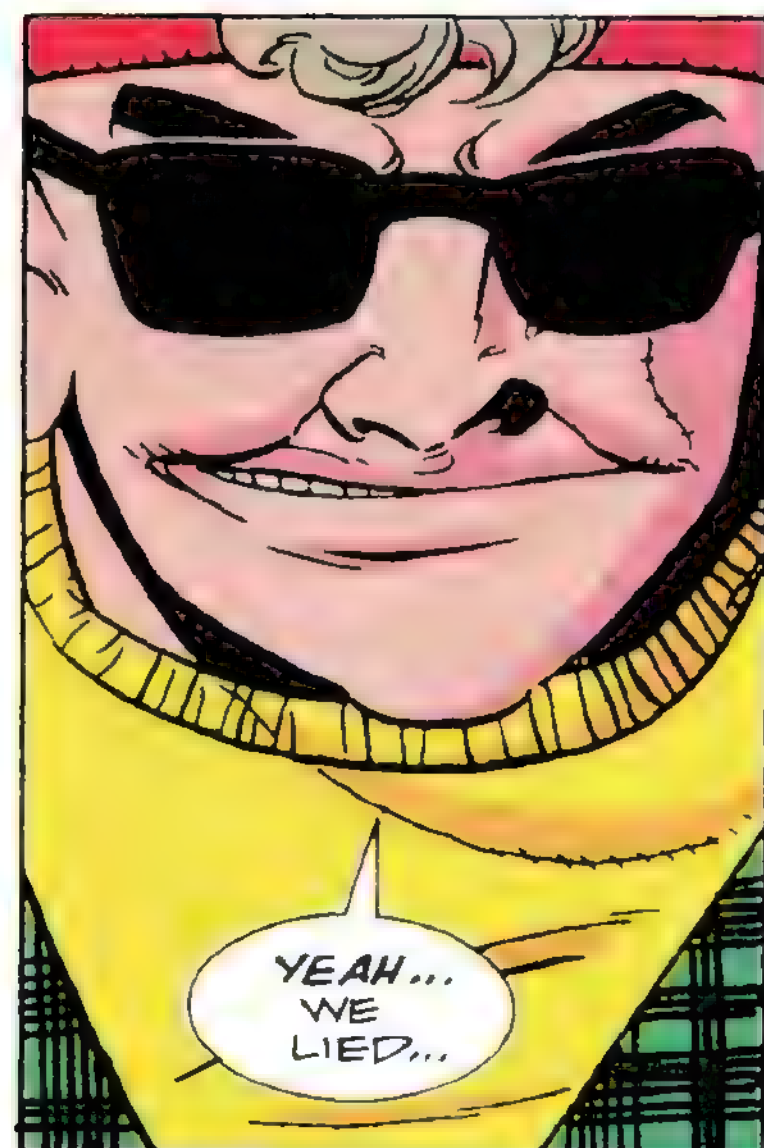
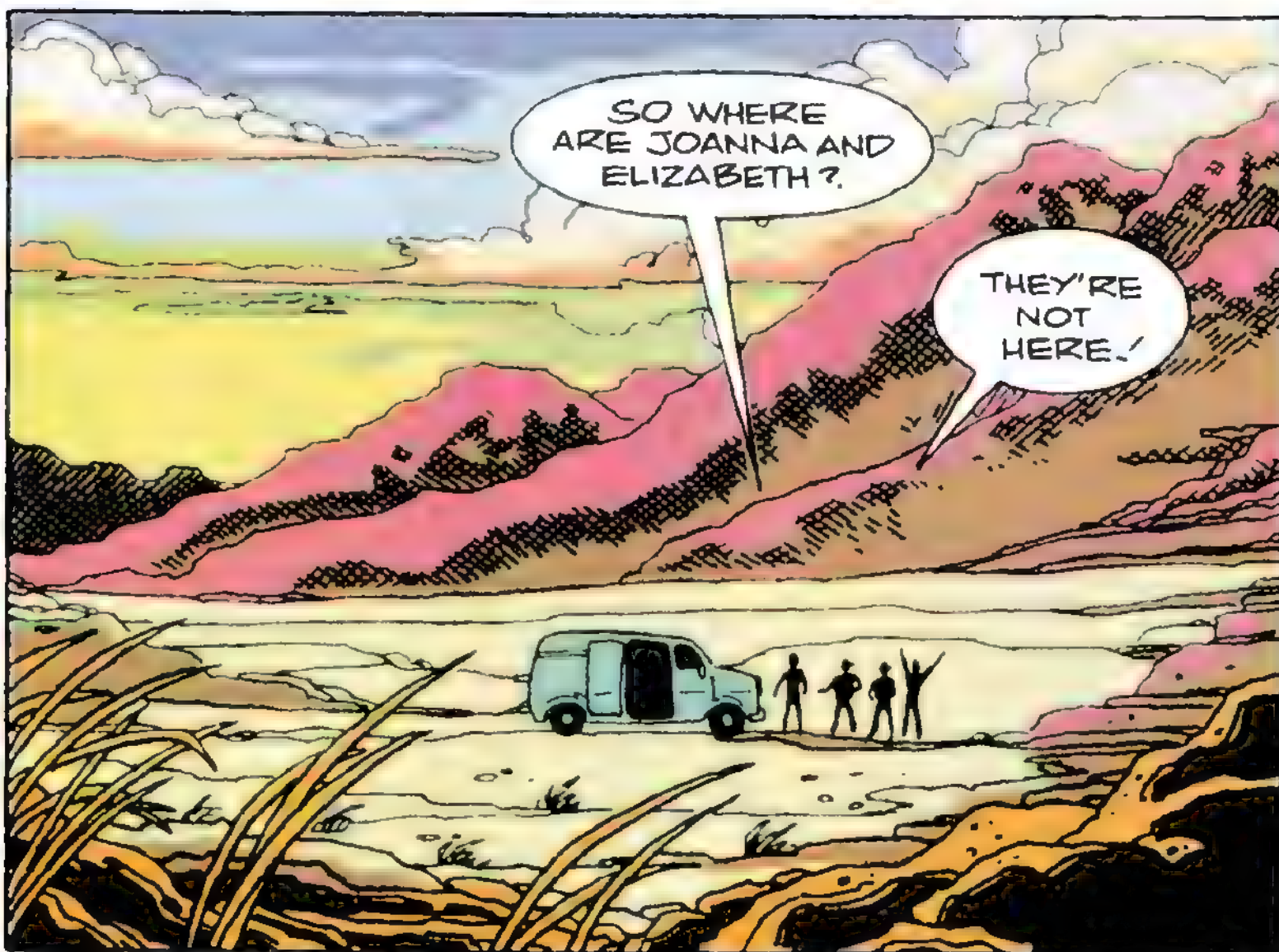
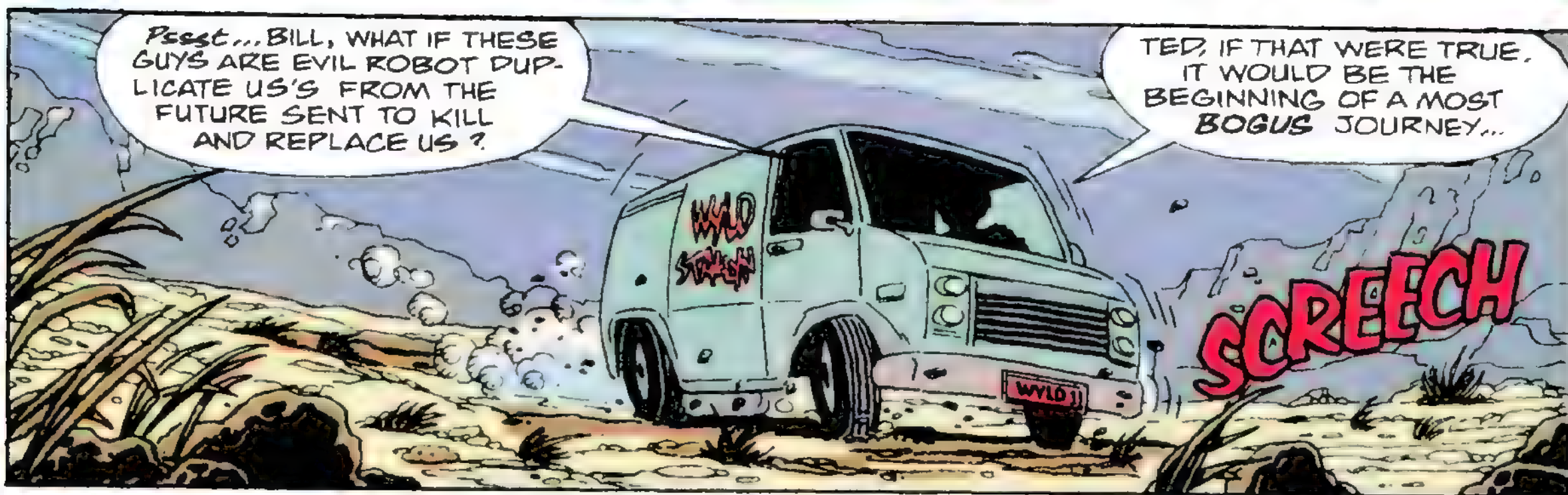
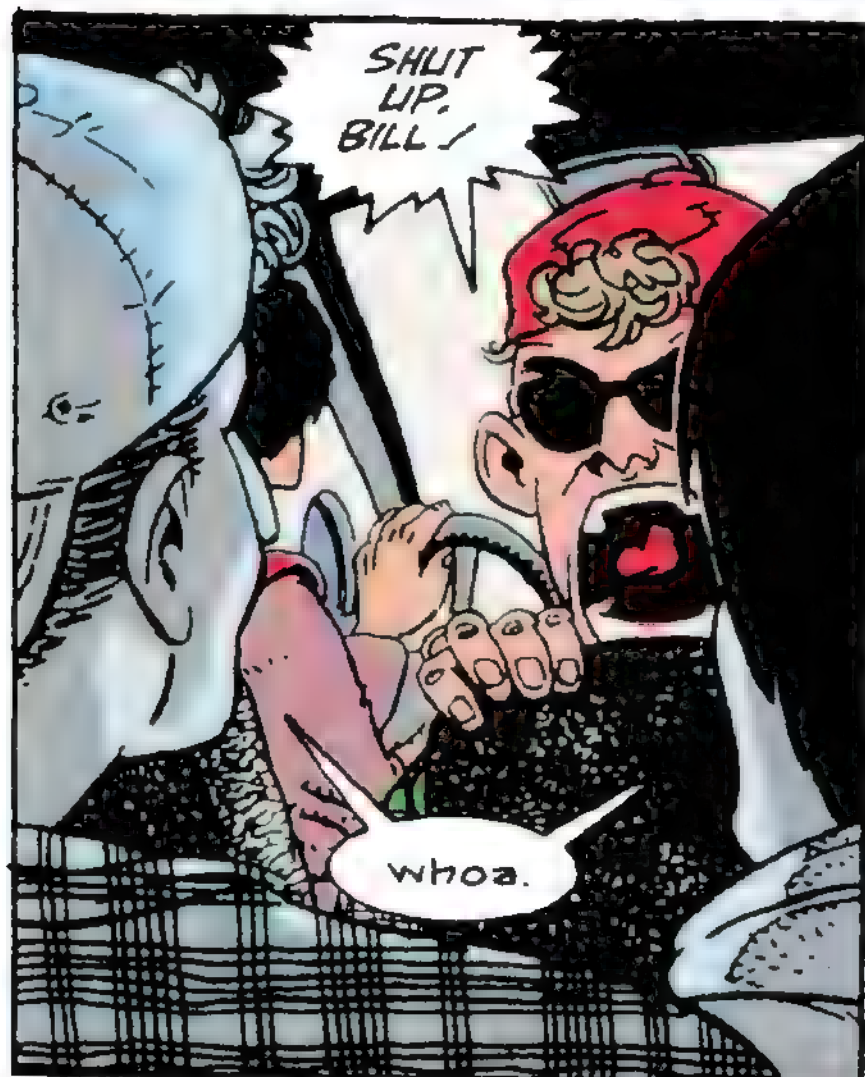
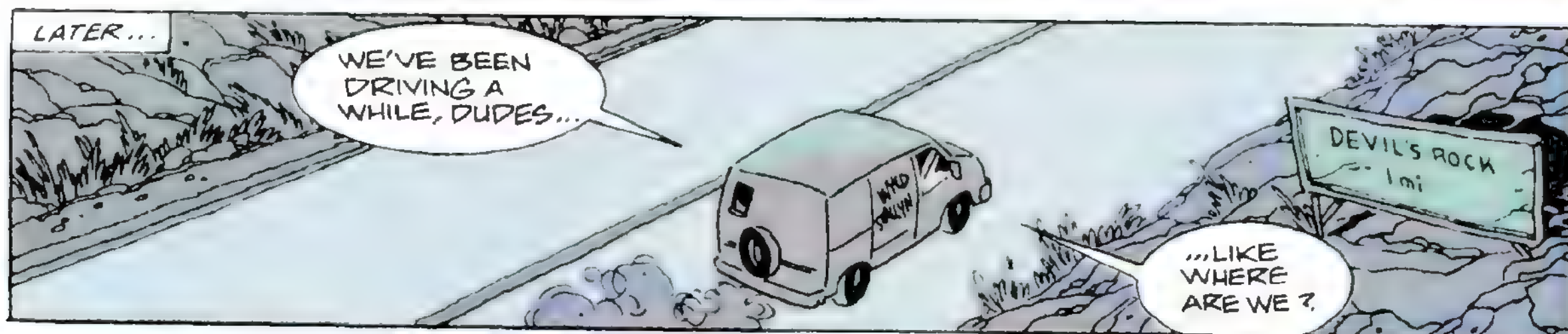










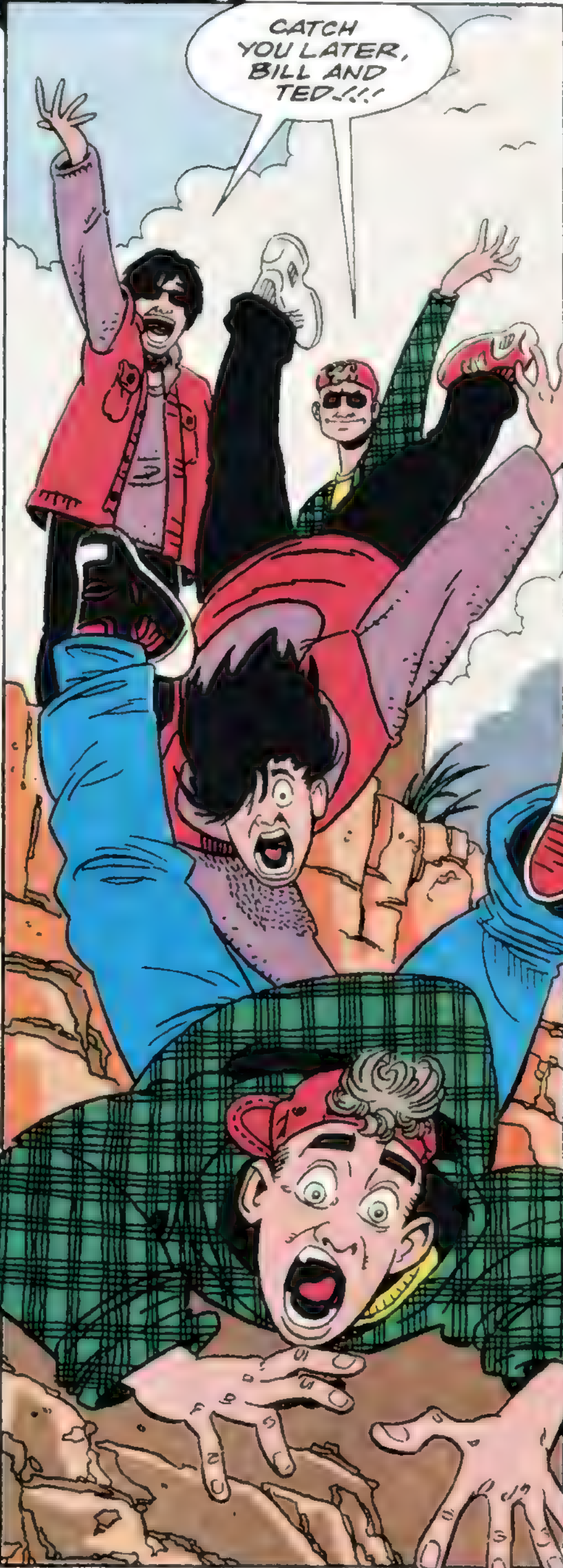


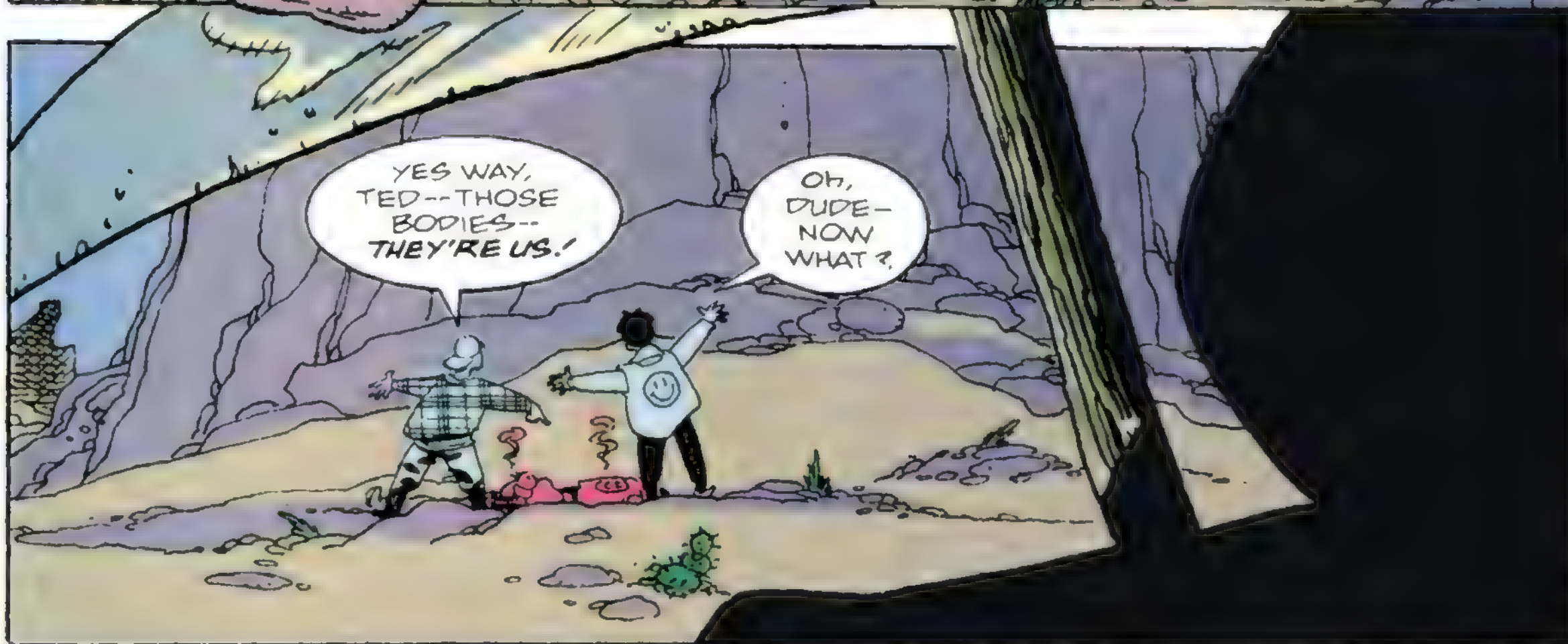
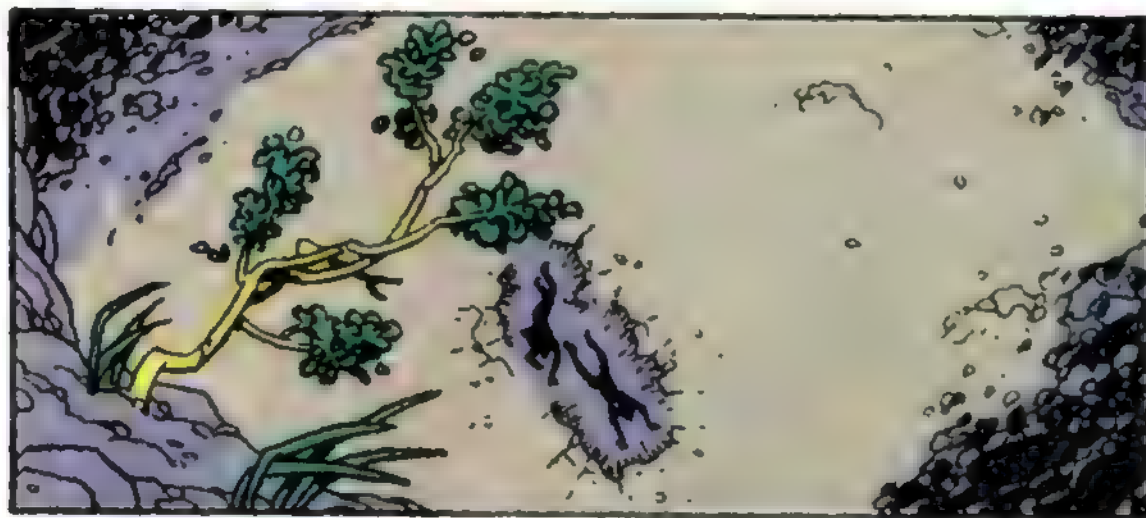
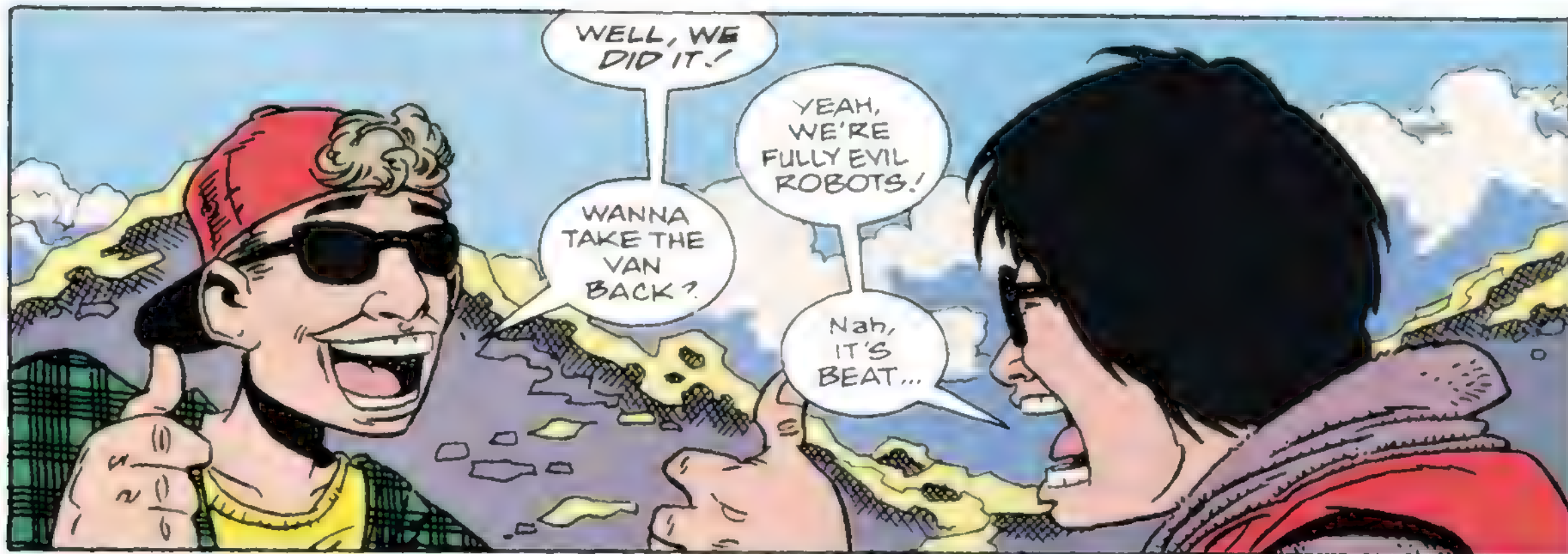


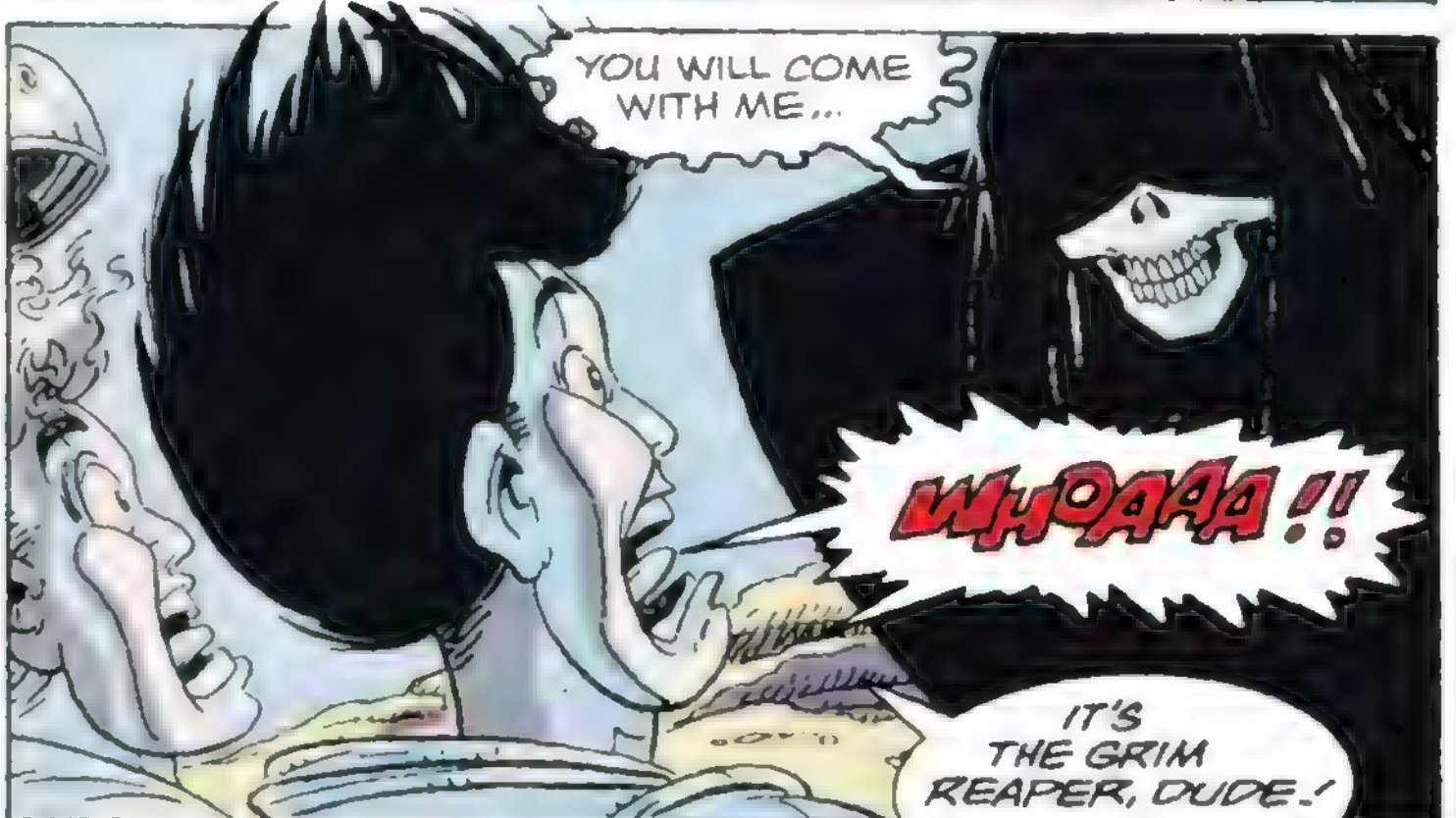
UH...
DUDES.

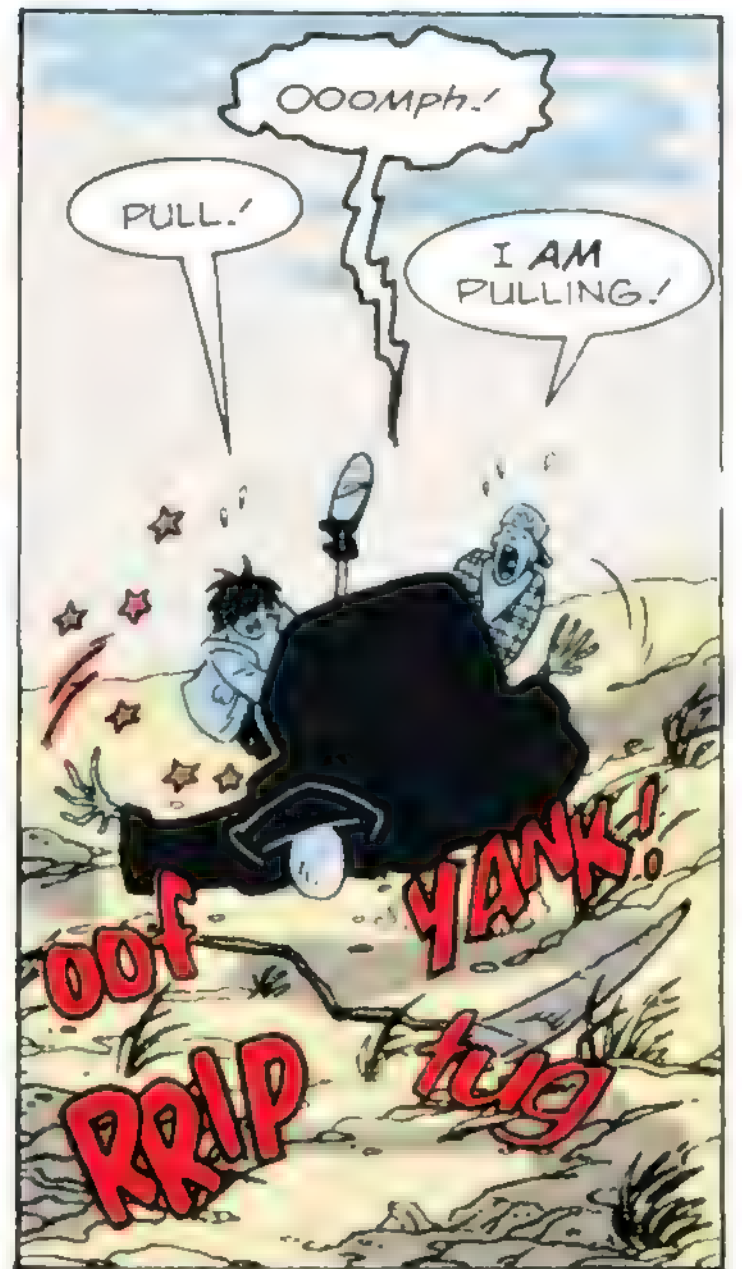
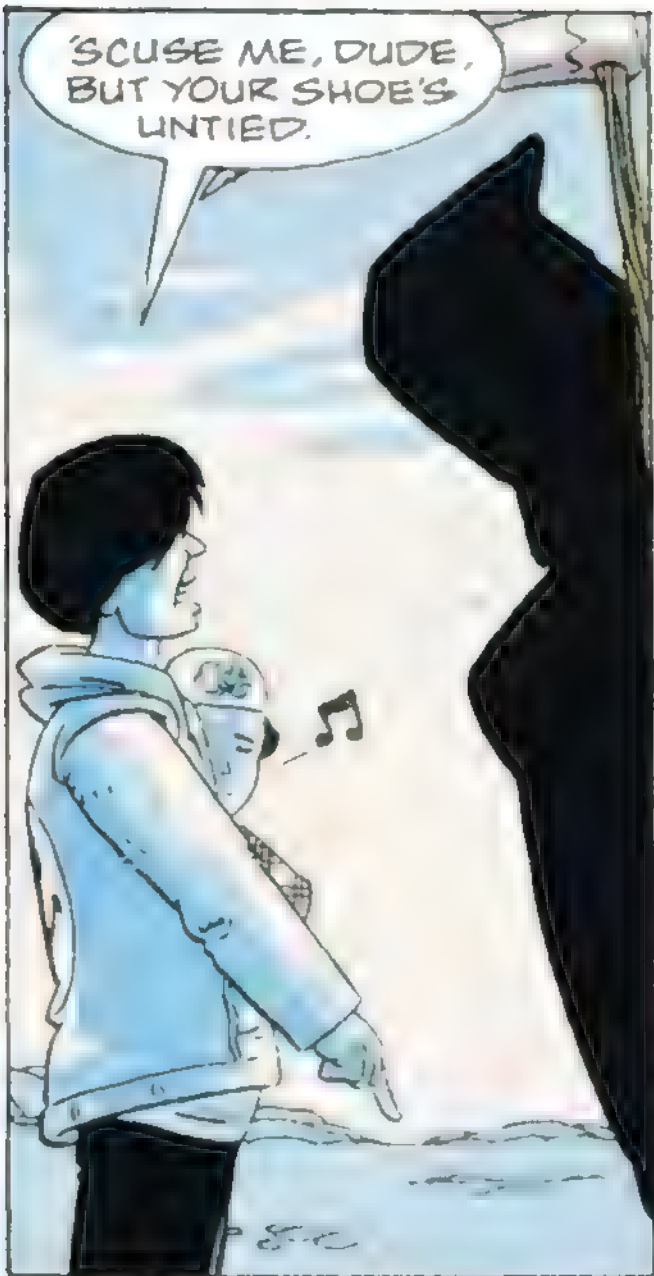
COULD
YOU LET
US UP?

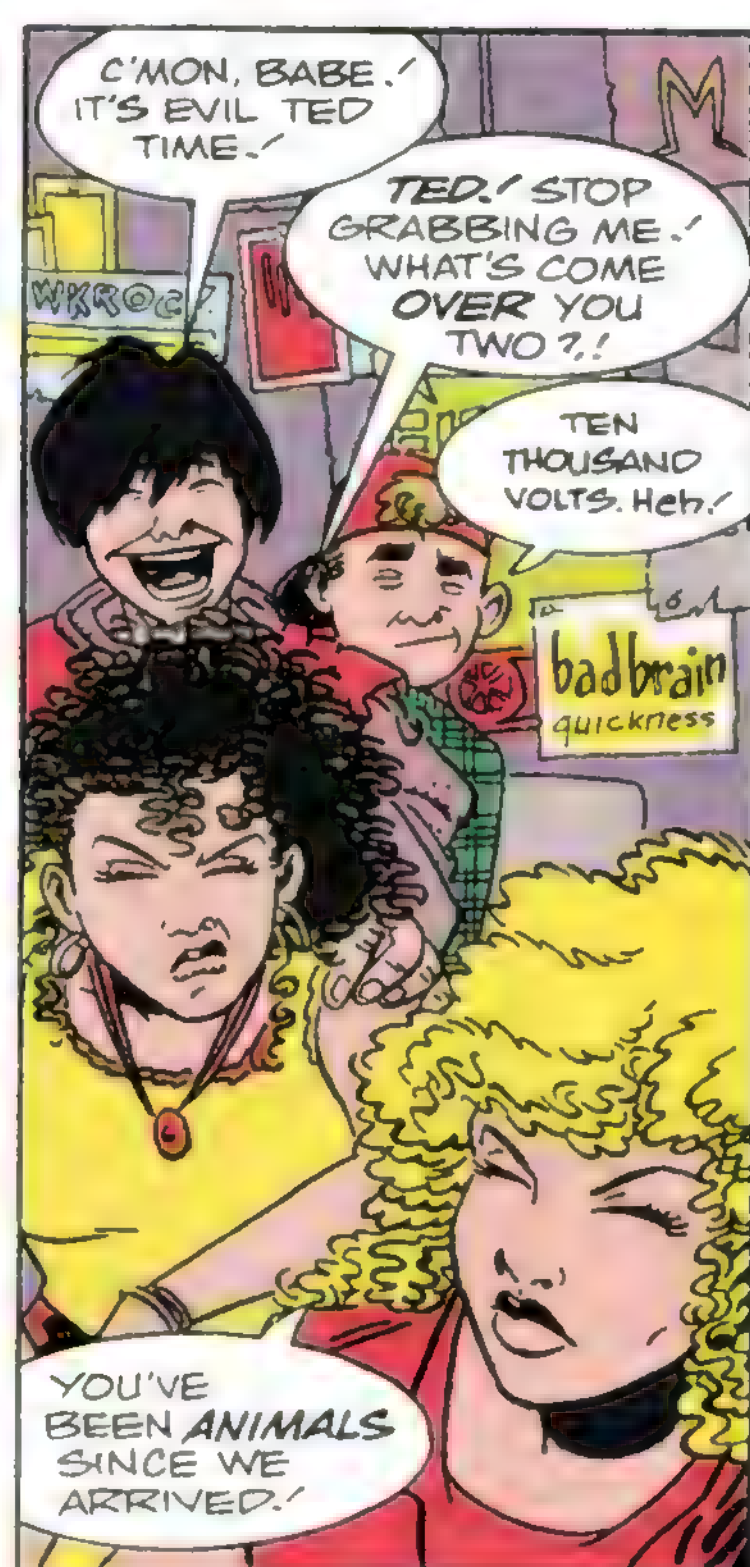
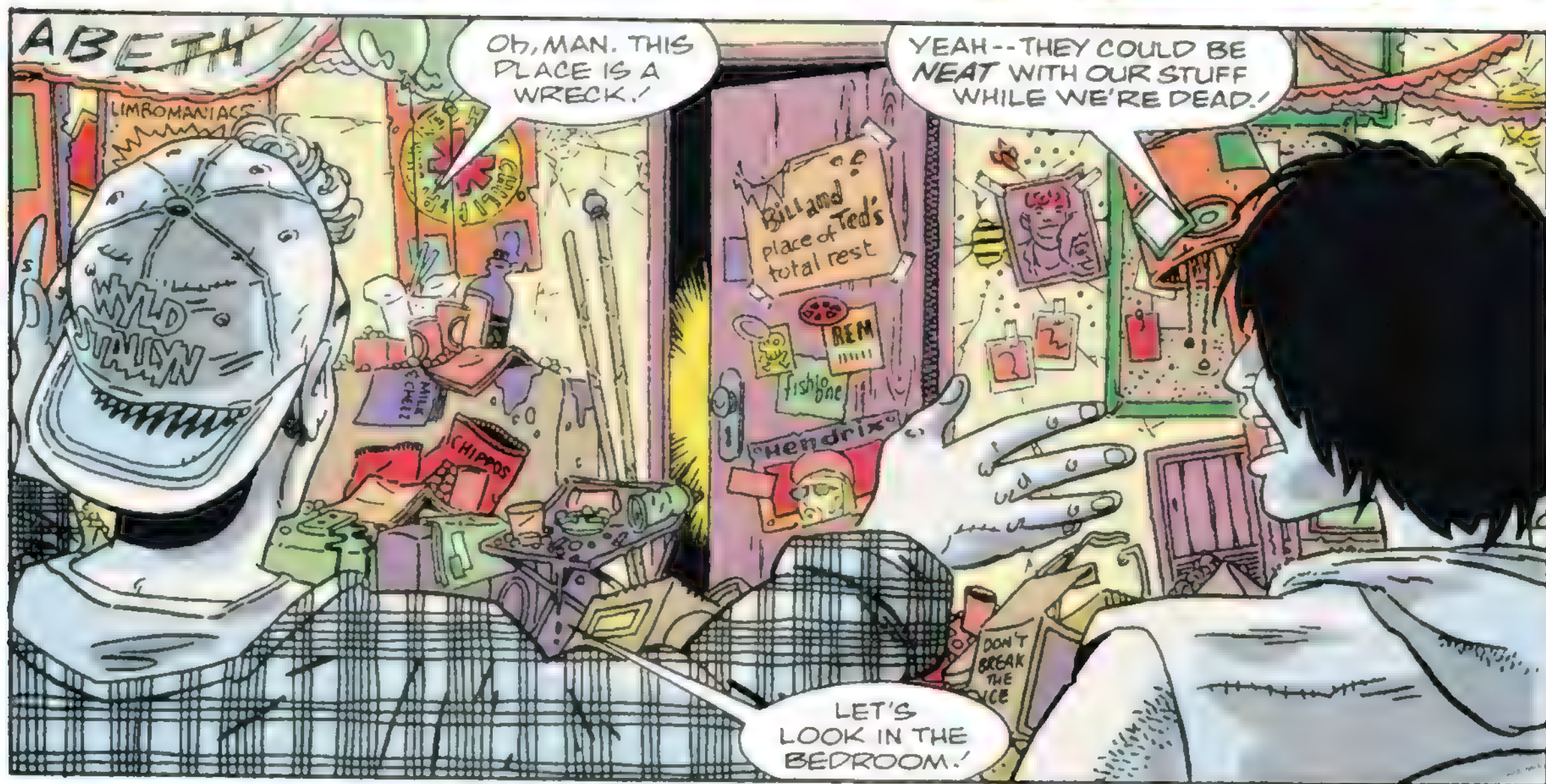
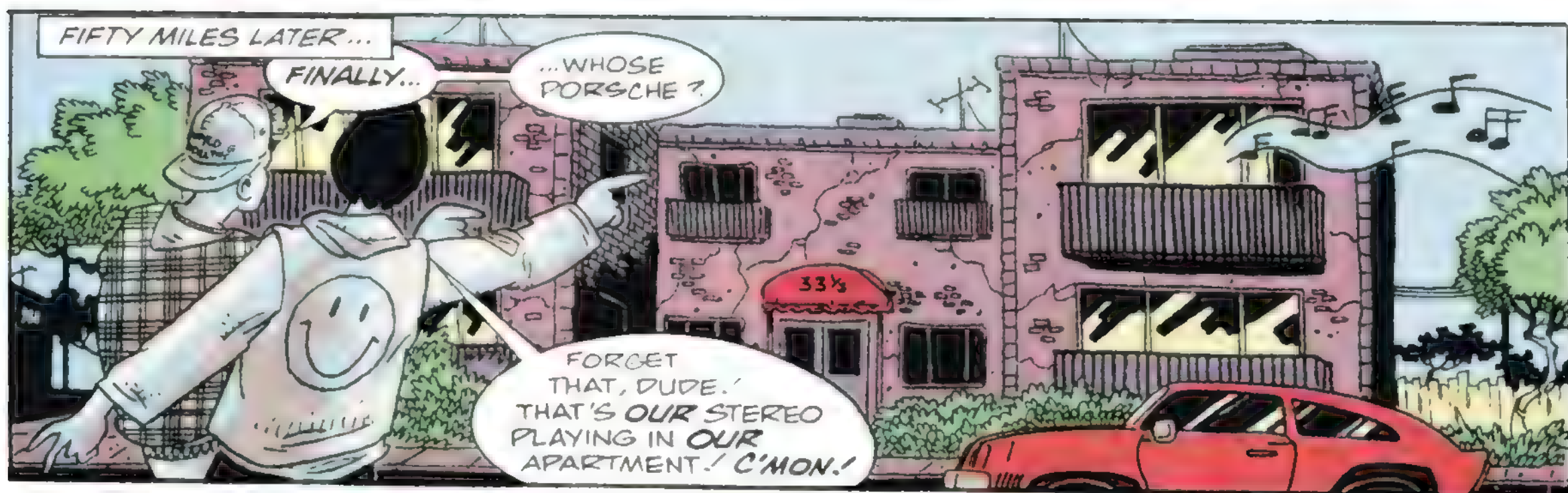
YAH...

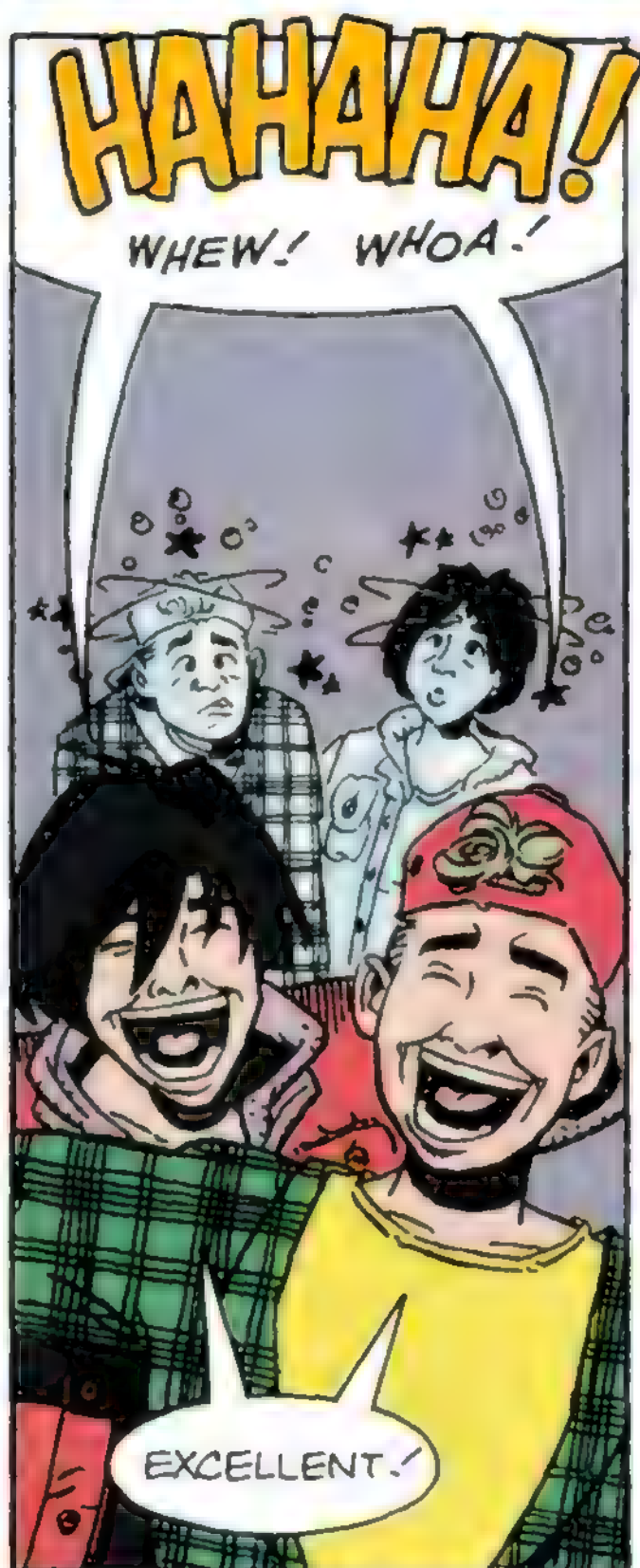
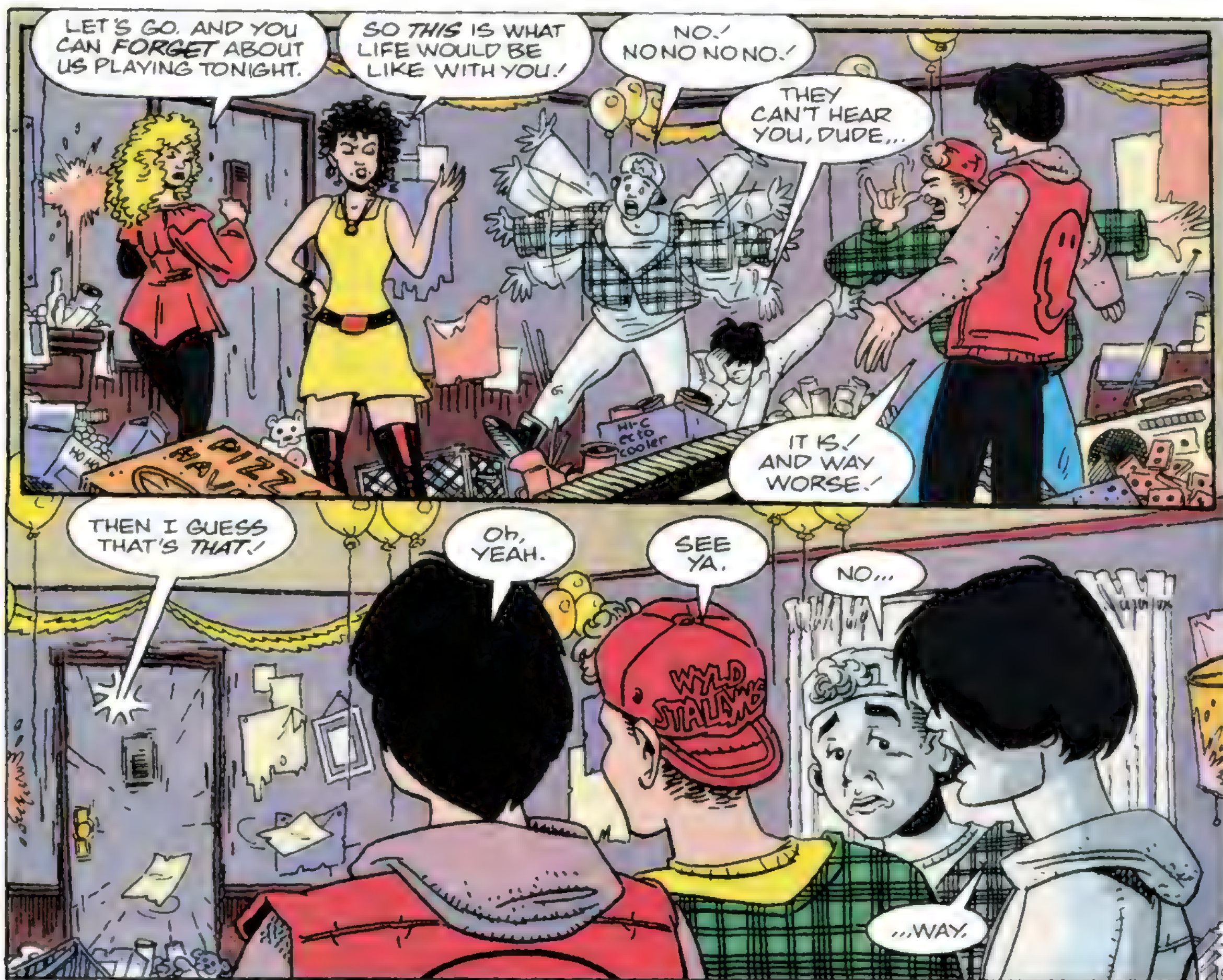


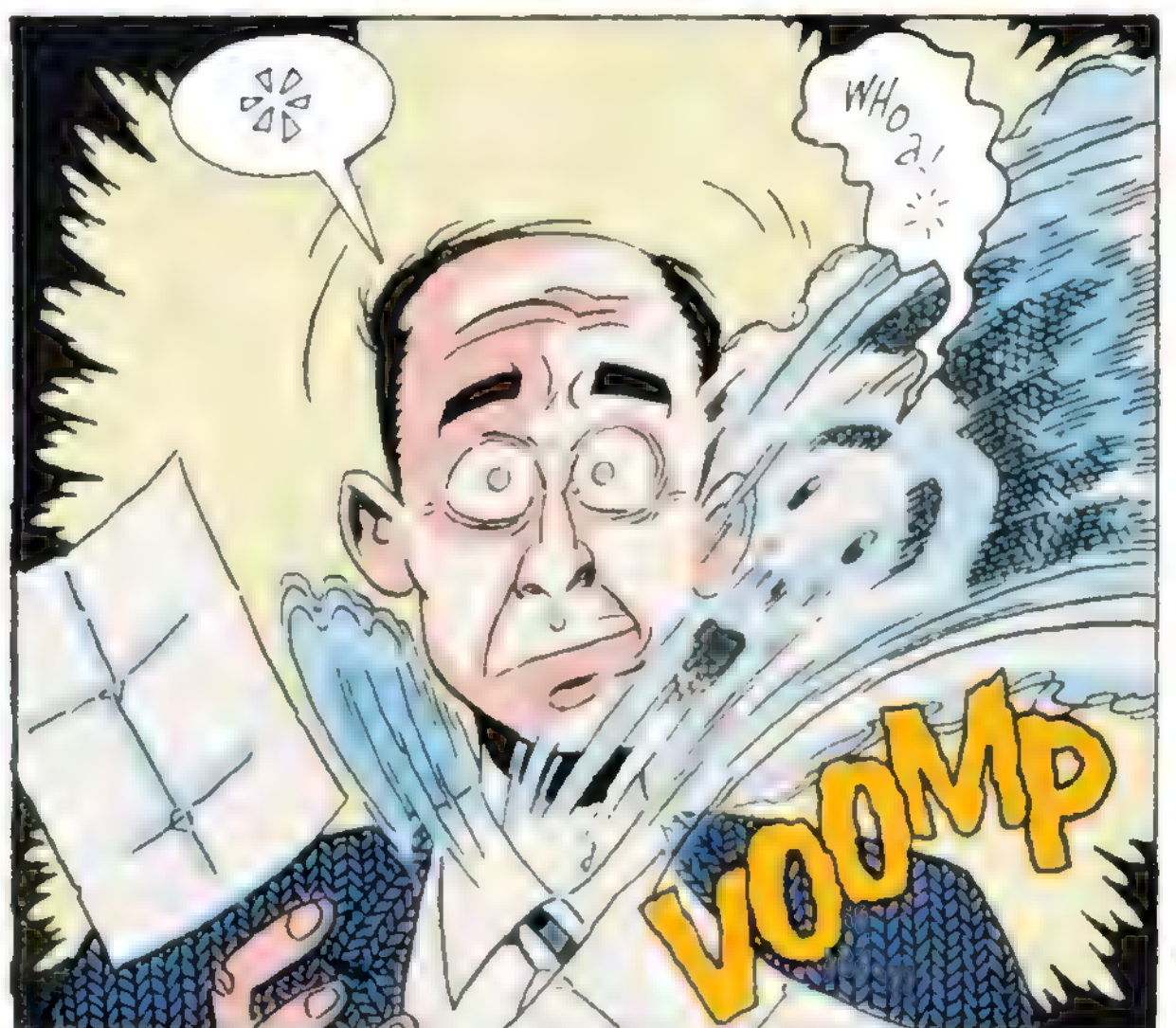
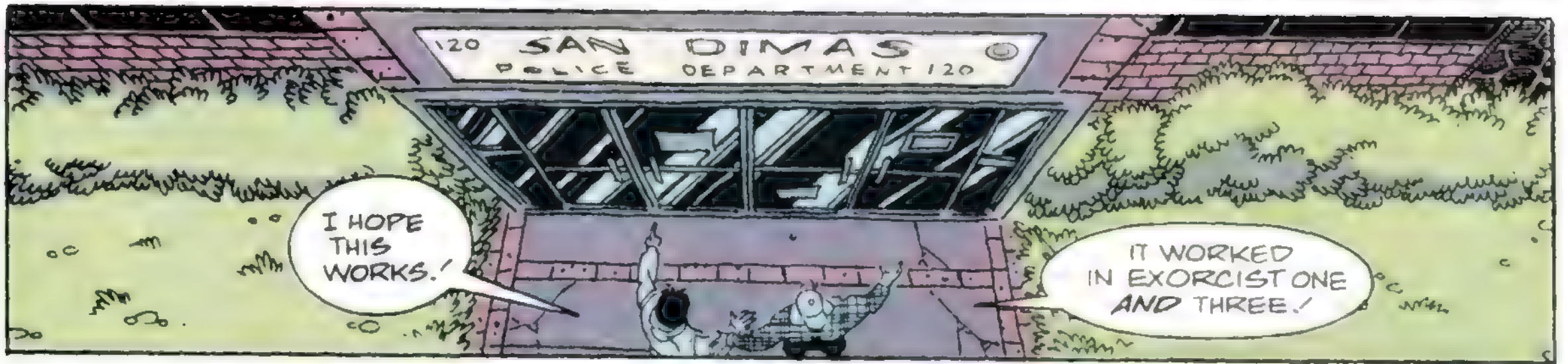


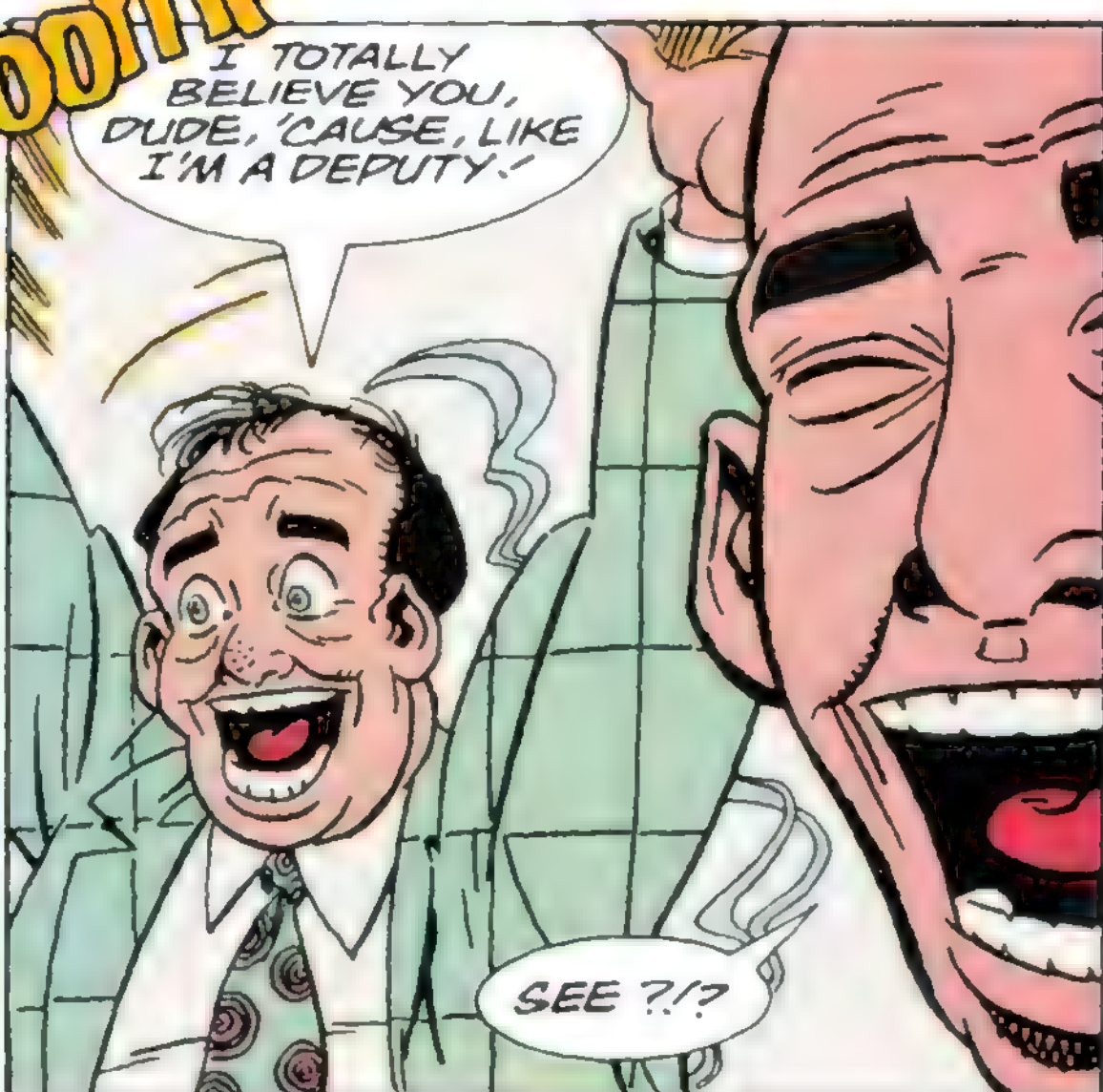


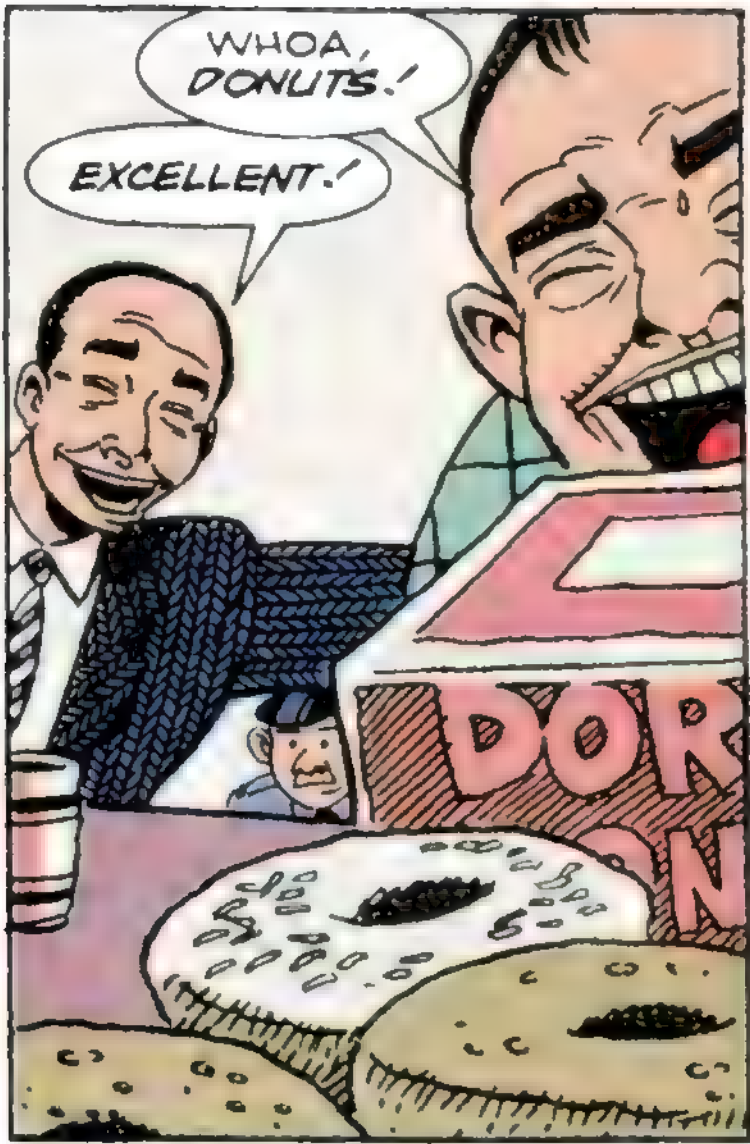














GHANDI.



ARISTOTLE.

ANNE
BOLEYN

ROSCOE
"FATTY"
ARBUCKLE.

JANIS
JOPLIN.

CLARK
GABLE.

OTTO
MESSMER.



AND I WOULD
LIKE TO CONTACT
JUDY GARLAND!



OOOHHMMMMMMMM
OOOOOHHHHMMMMMM

HAS THIS
CHANNELING
EVER
WORKED?

NO, BUT
IT WILL TONIGHT,
DUDE!



"Oh, GREAT SPIRITS FROM
THE NETHER WORLD... LEAVE
YOUR CELESTIAL ABODE
AND SPEAK UPON US WITH
YOUR LIFE LESSONS."

I FEEL
SOMETHING.



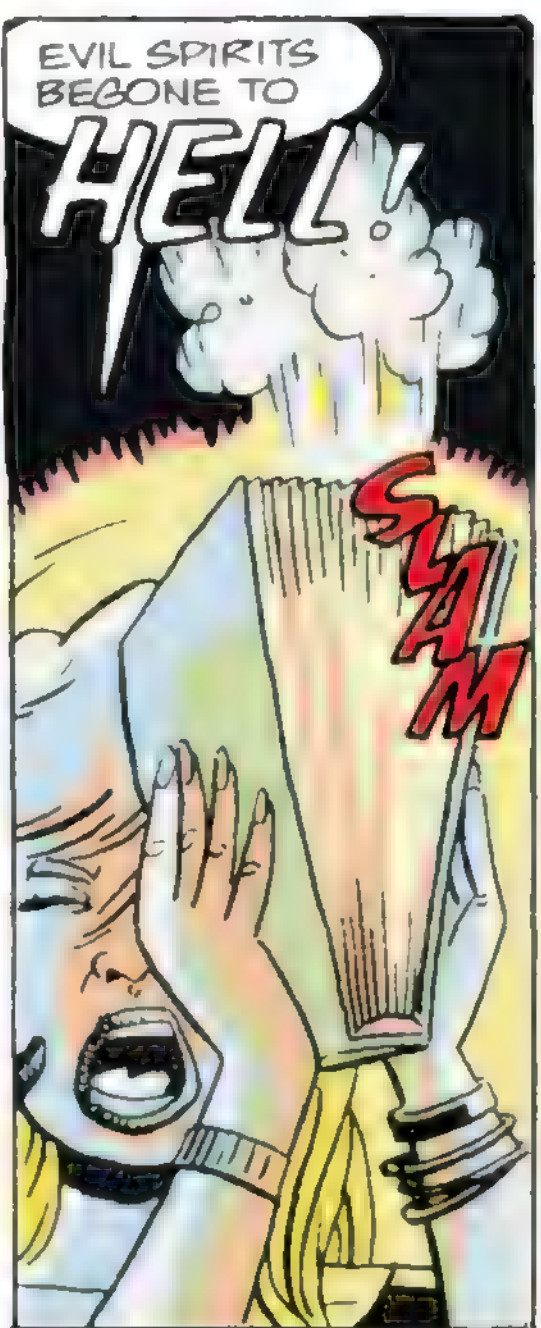
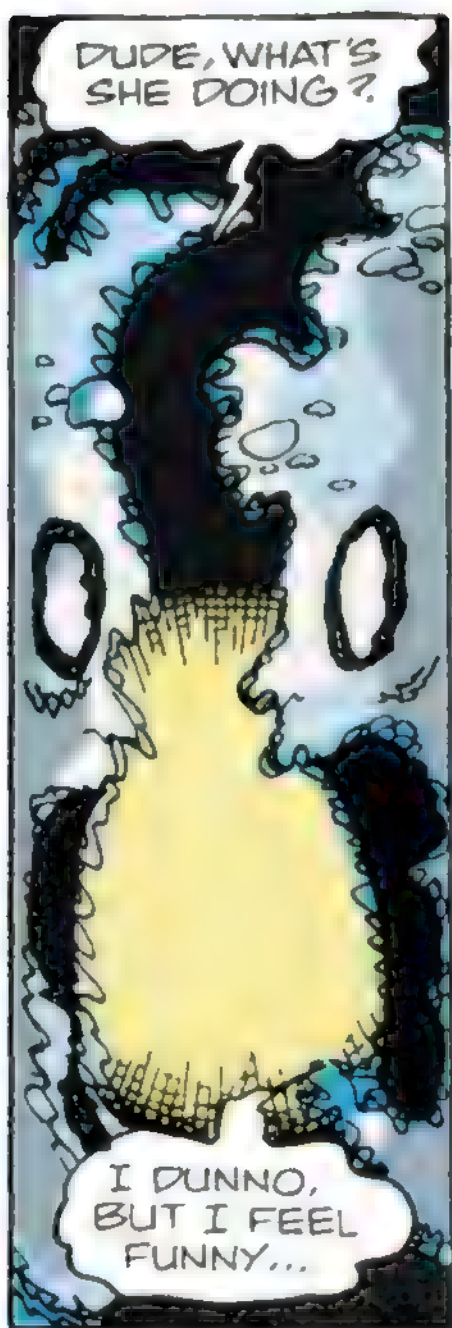
HOW'S IT
GOIN' NEW AGE
DUDES?

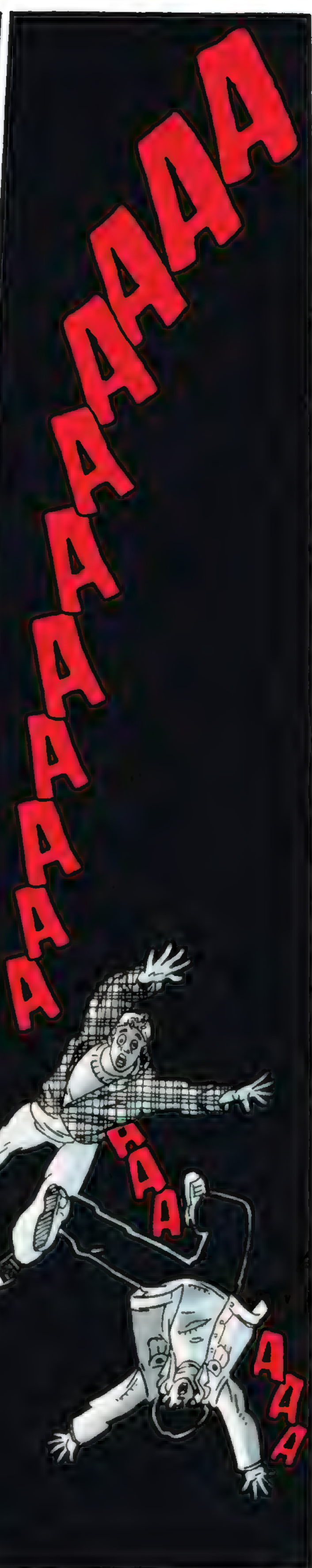
CHECK IT
OUT! TOTALLY
CASPER! SHE
GHOSTED US
MIGHTILY!

Ahhh!

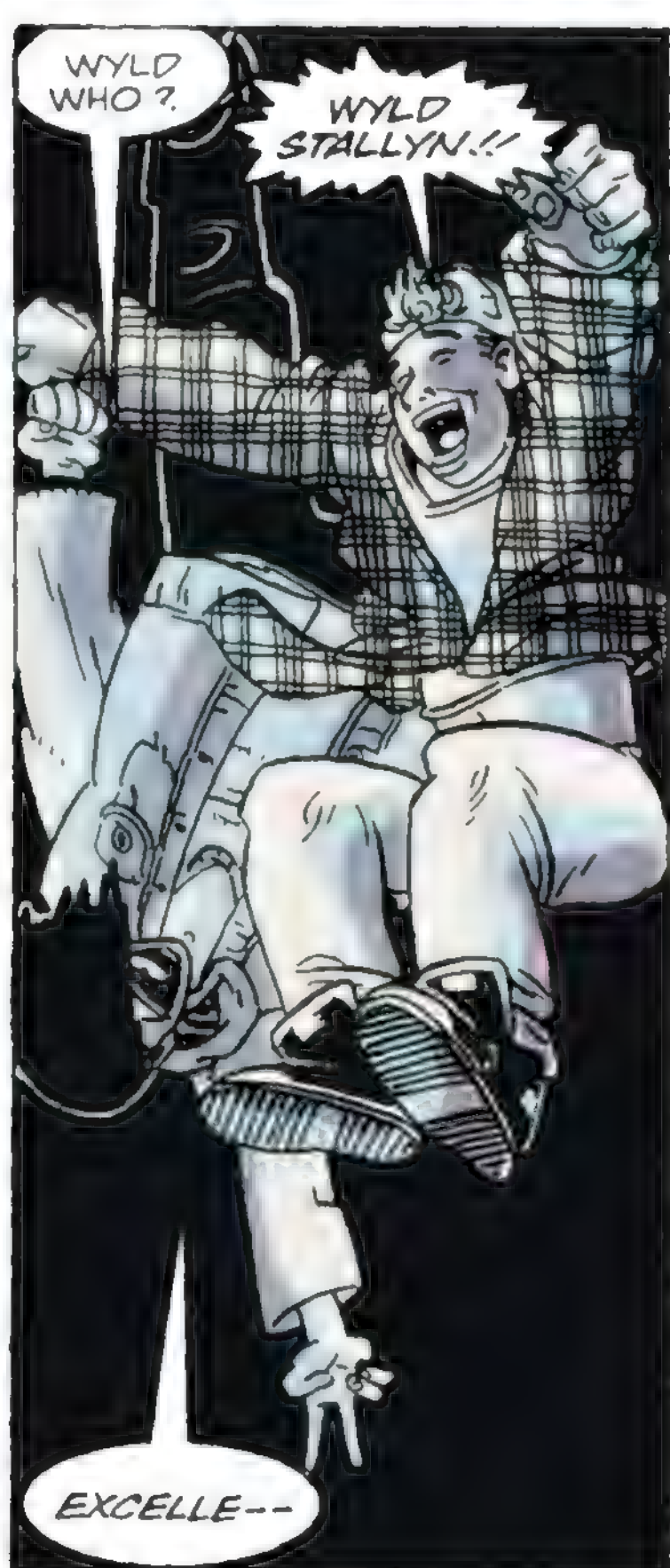
Oh!

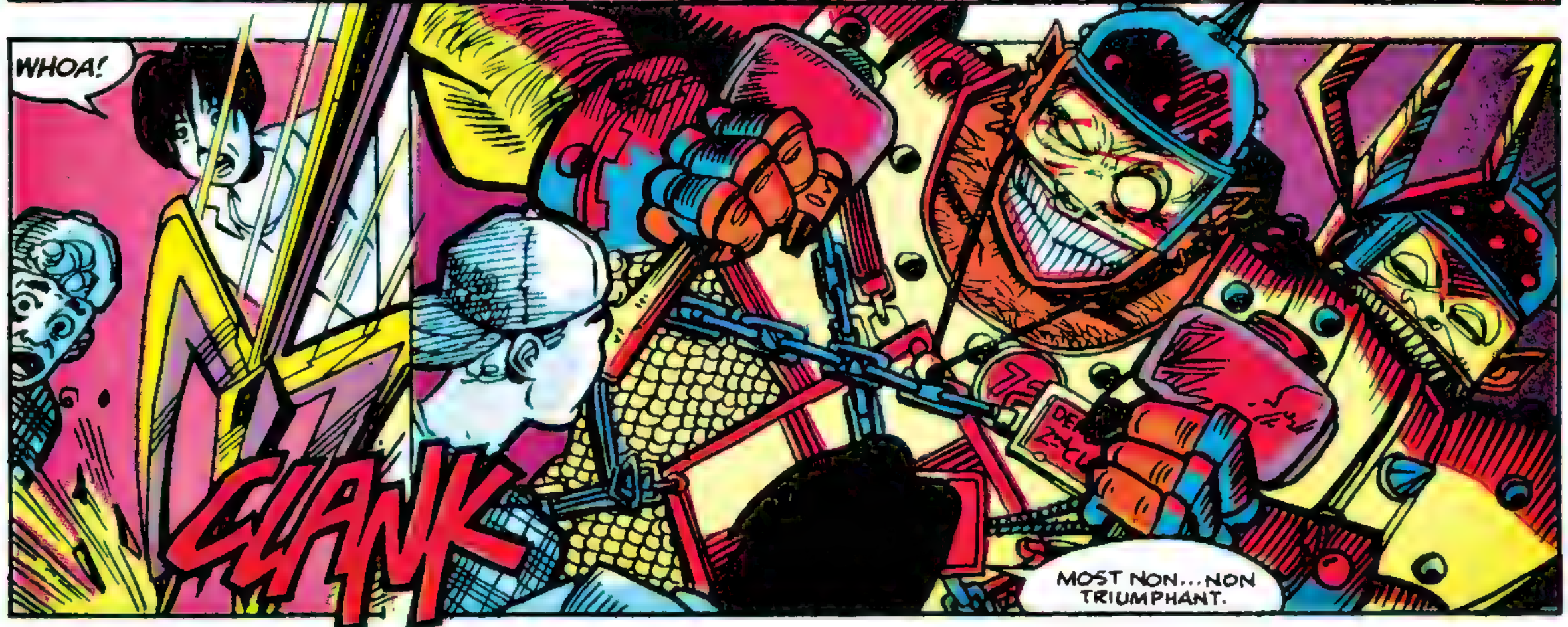
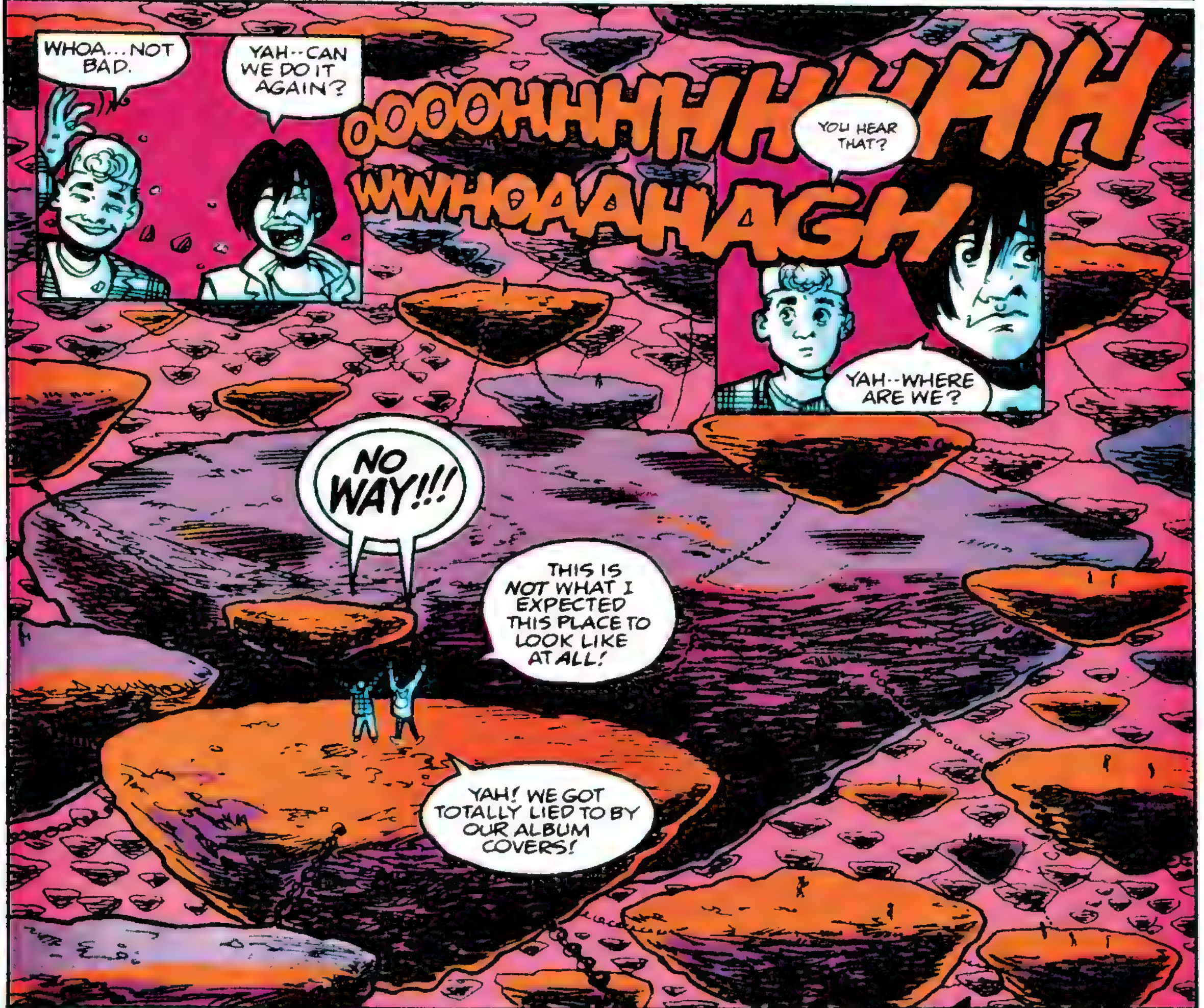
WAHWOOM

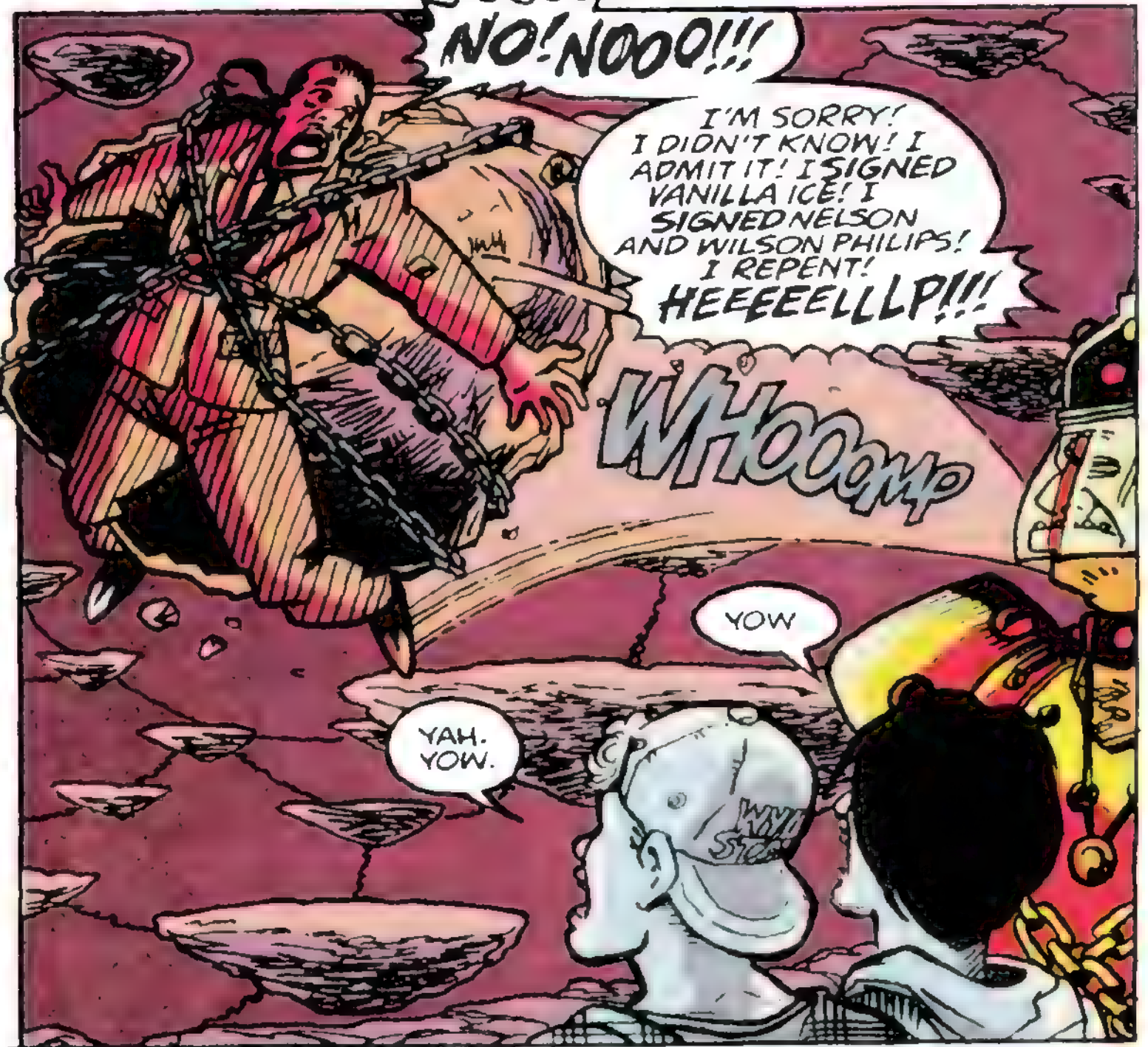
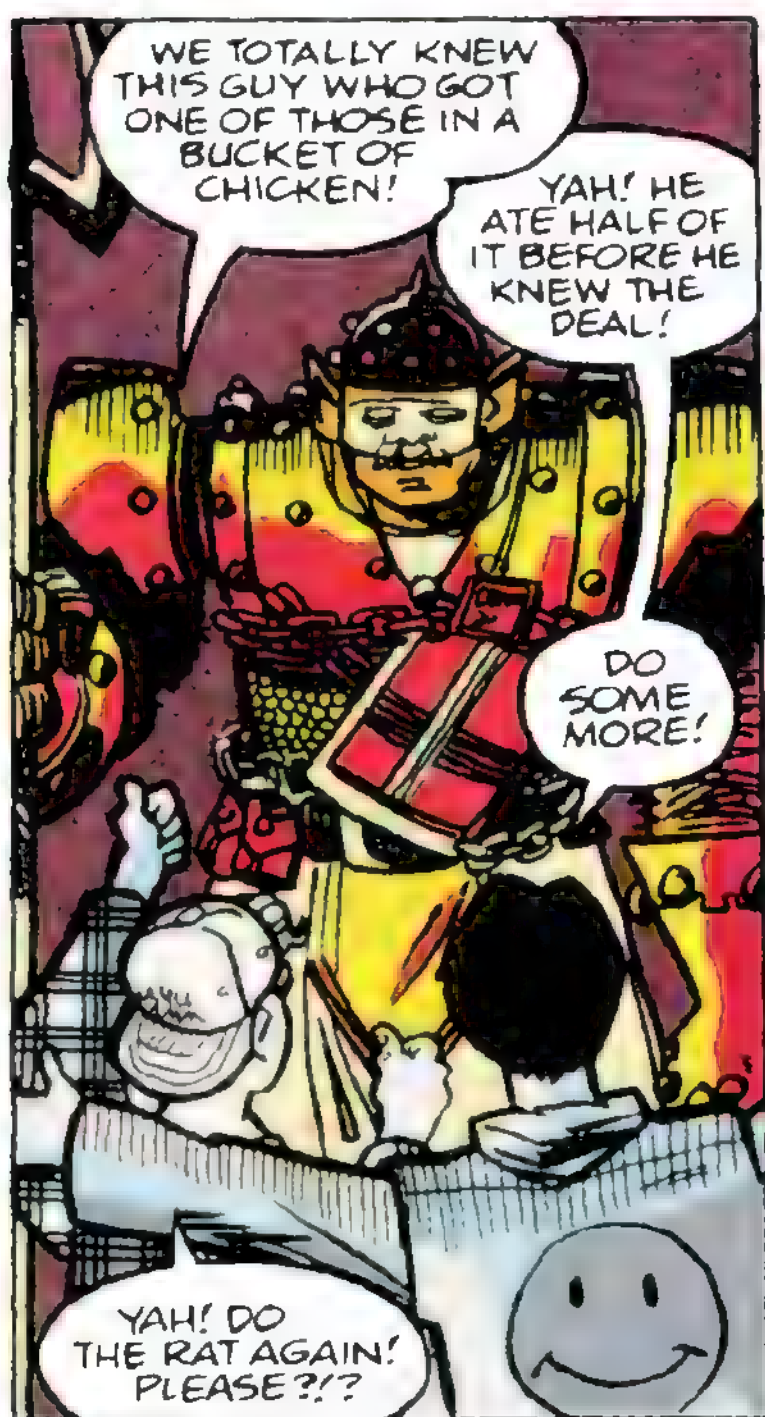
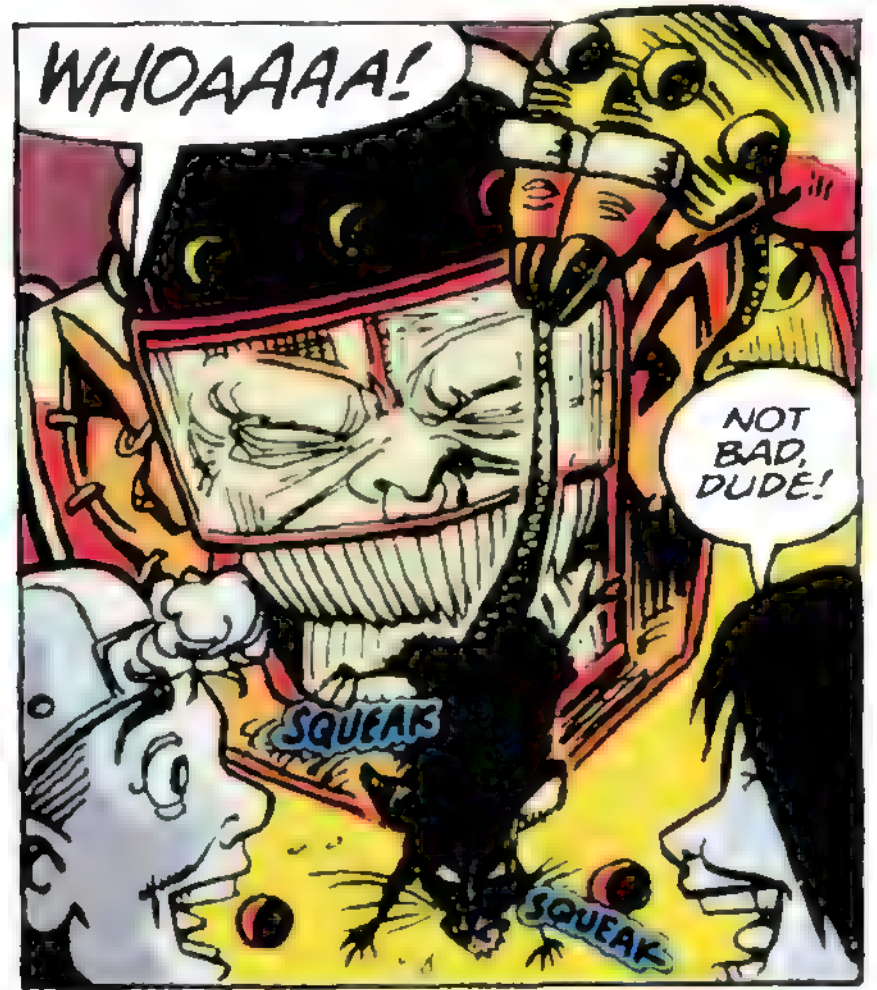
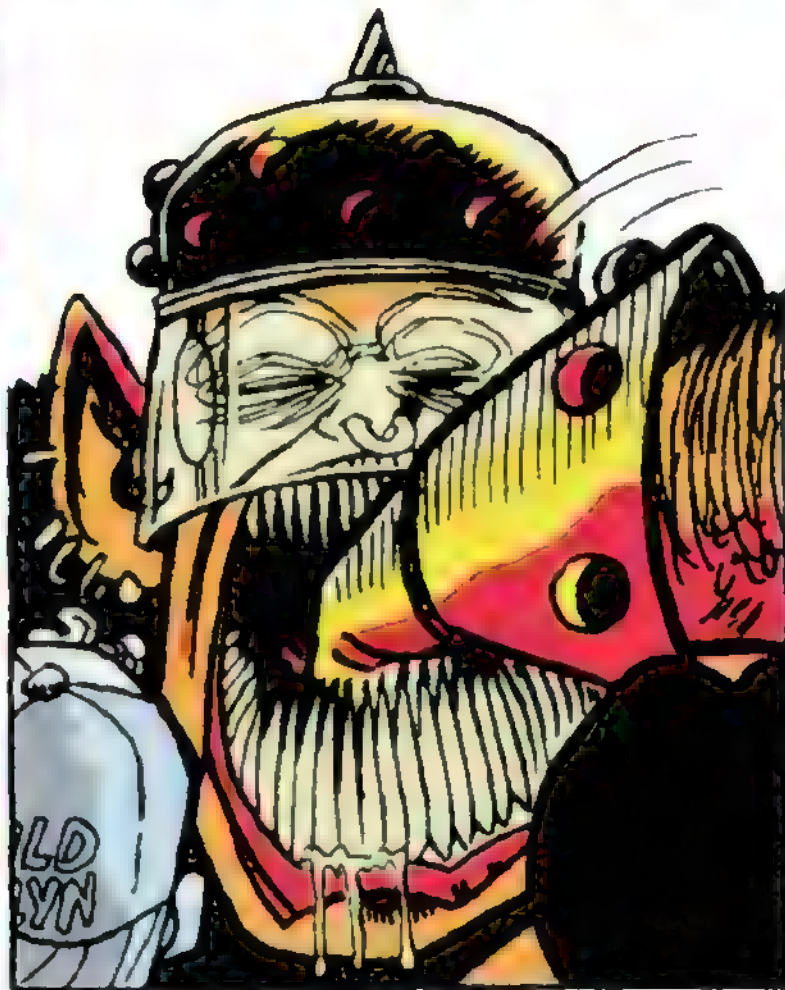
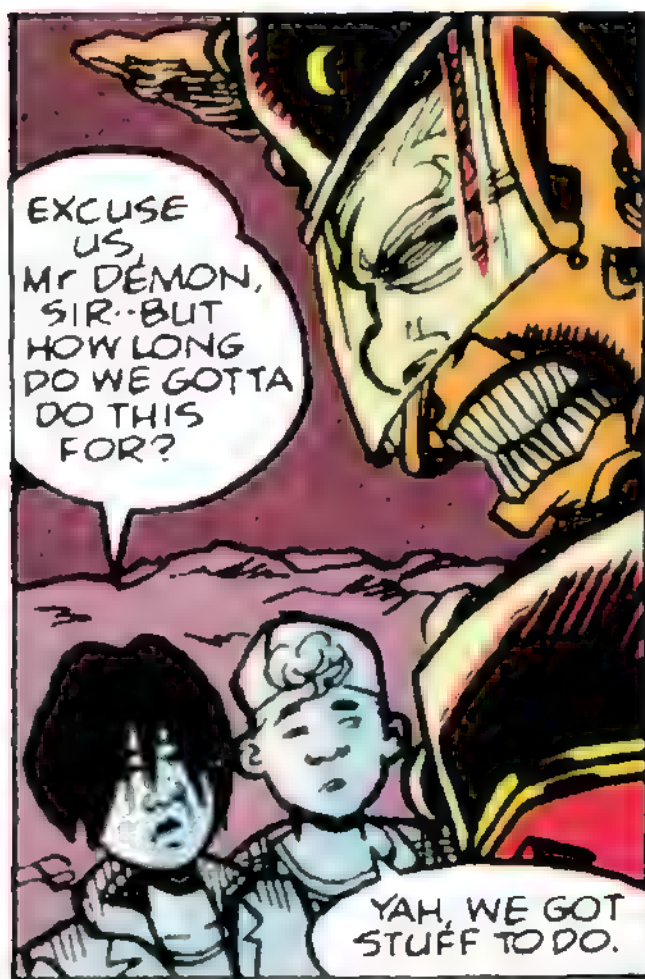


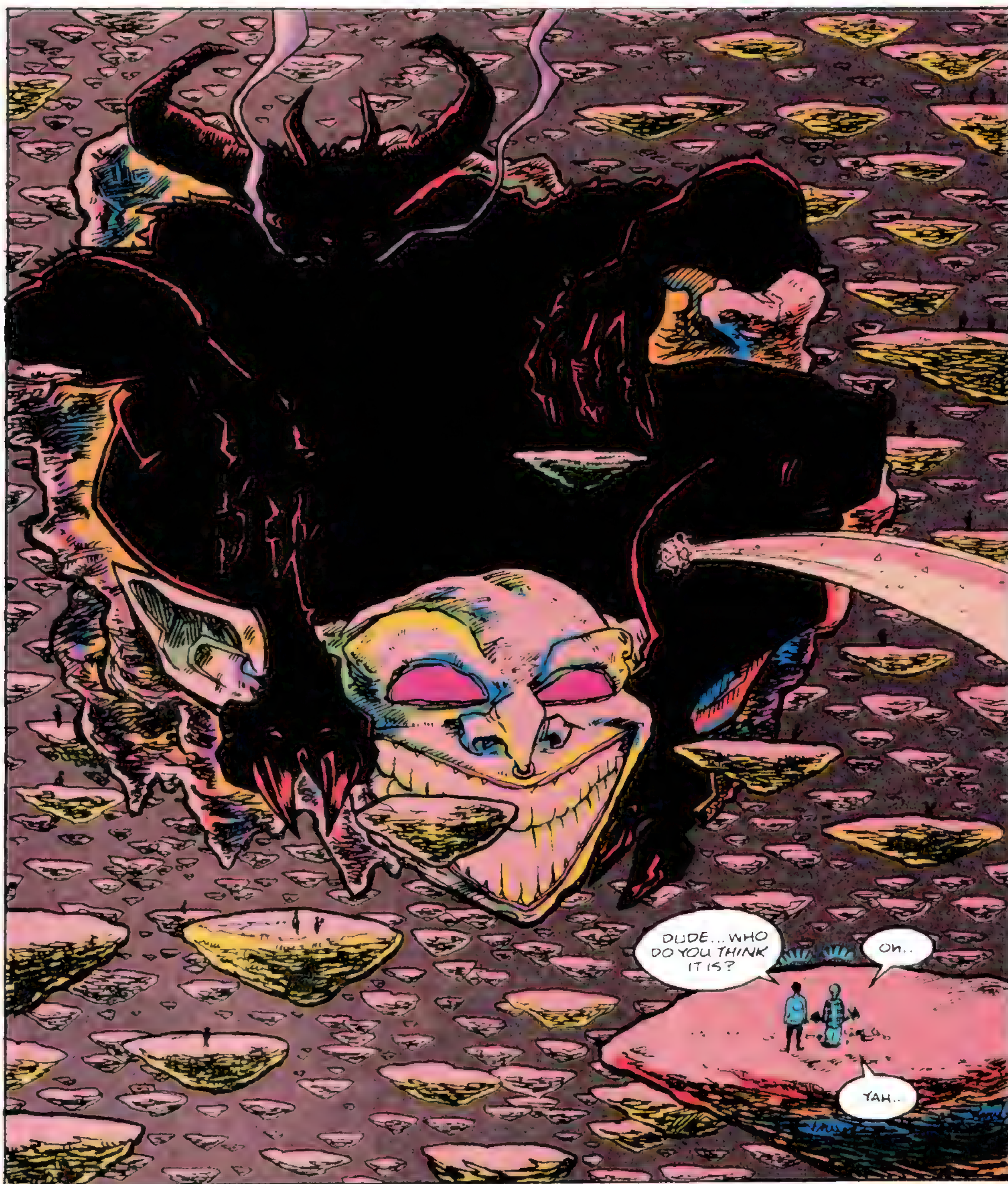
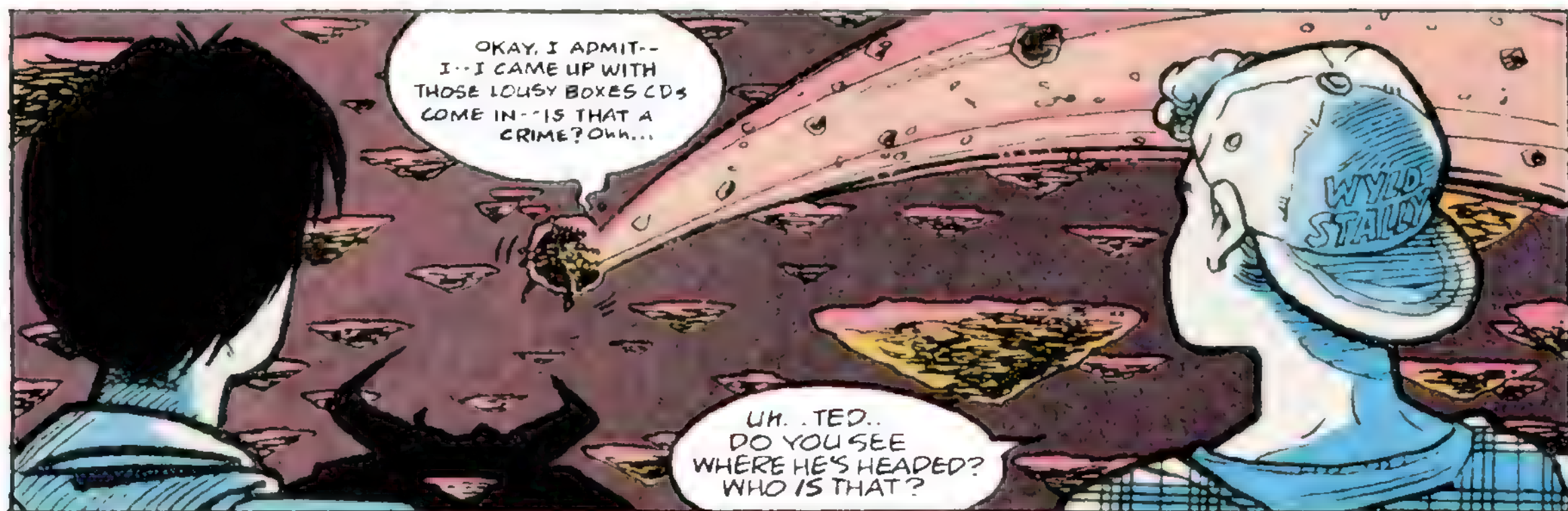


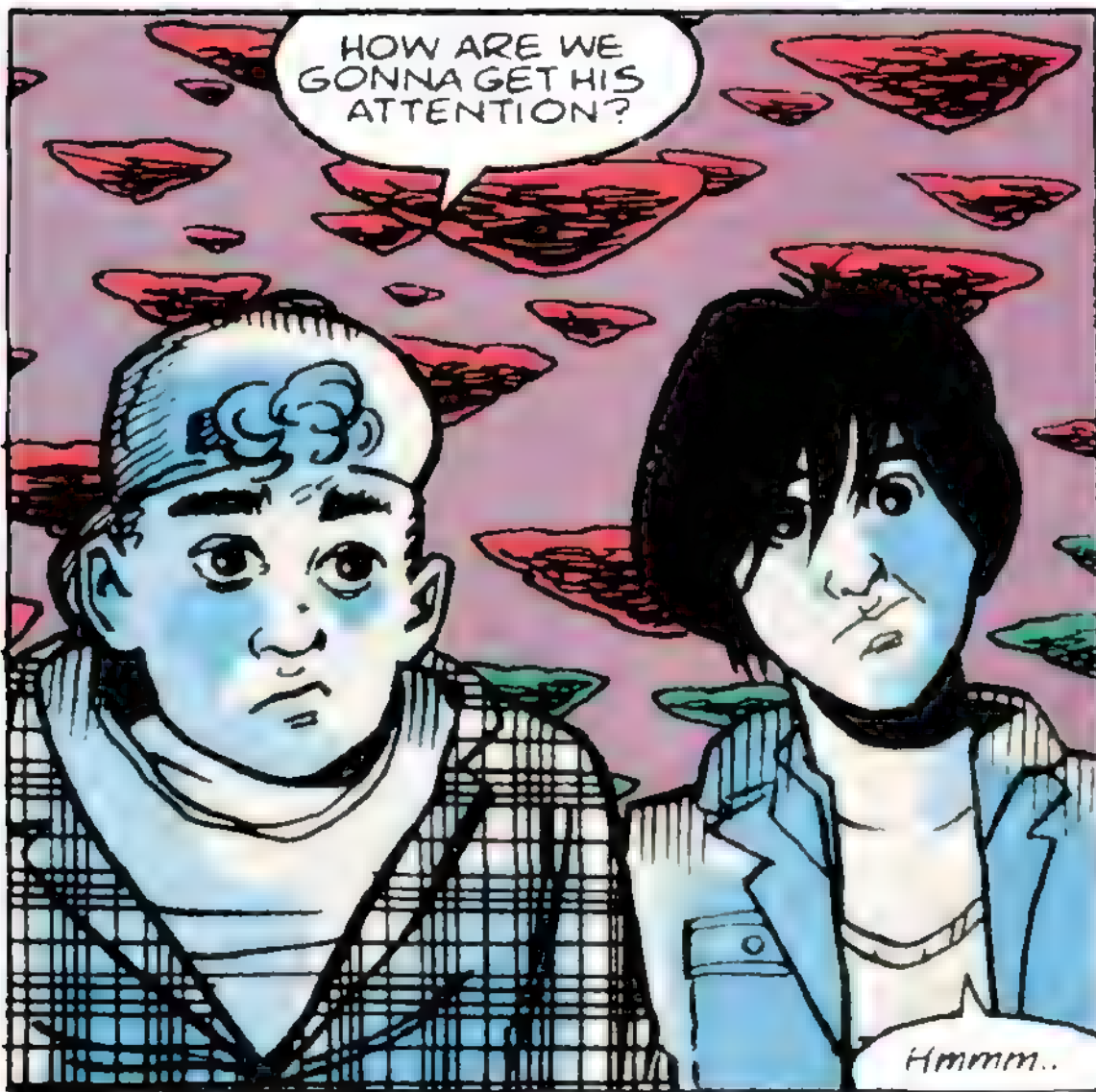


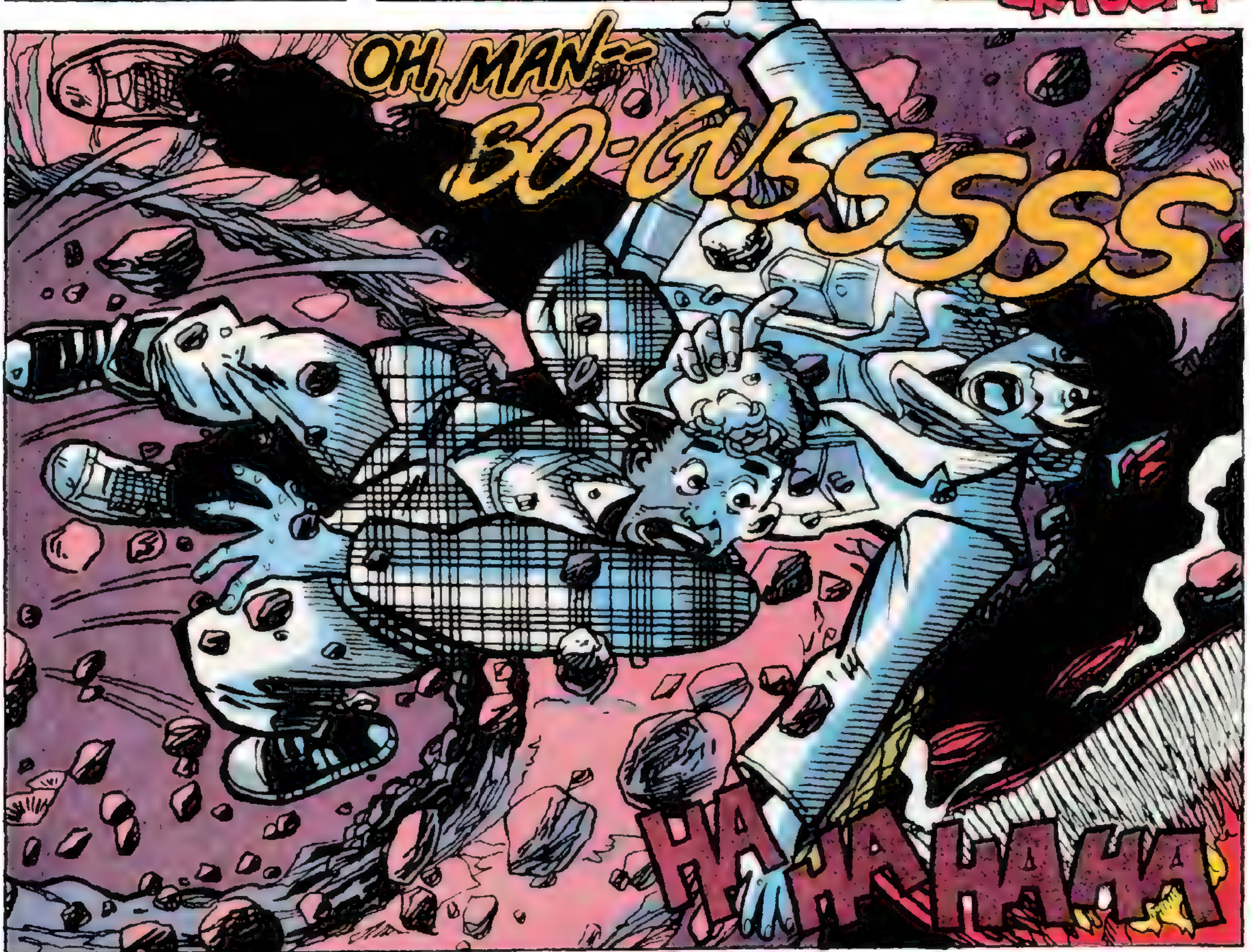
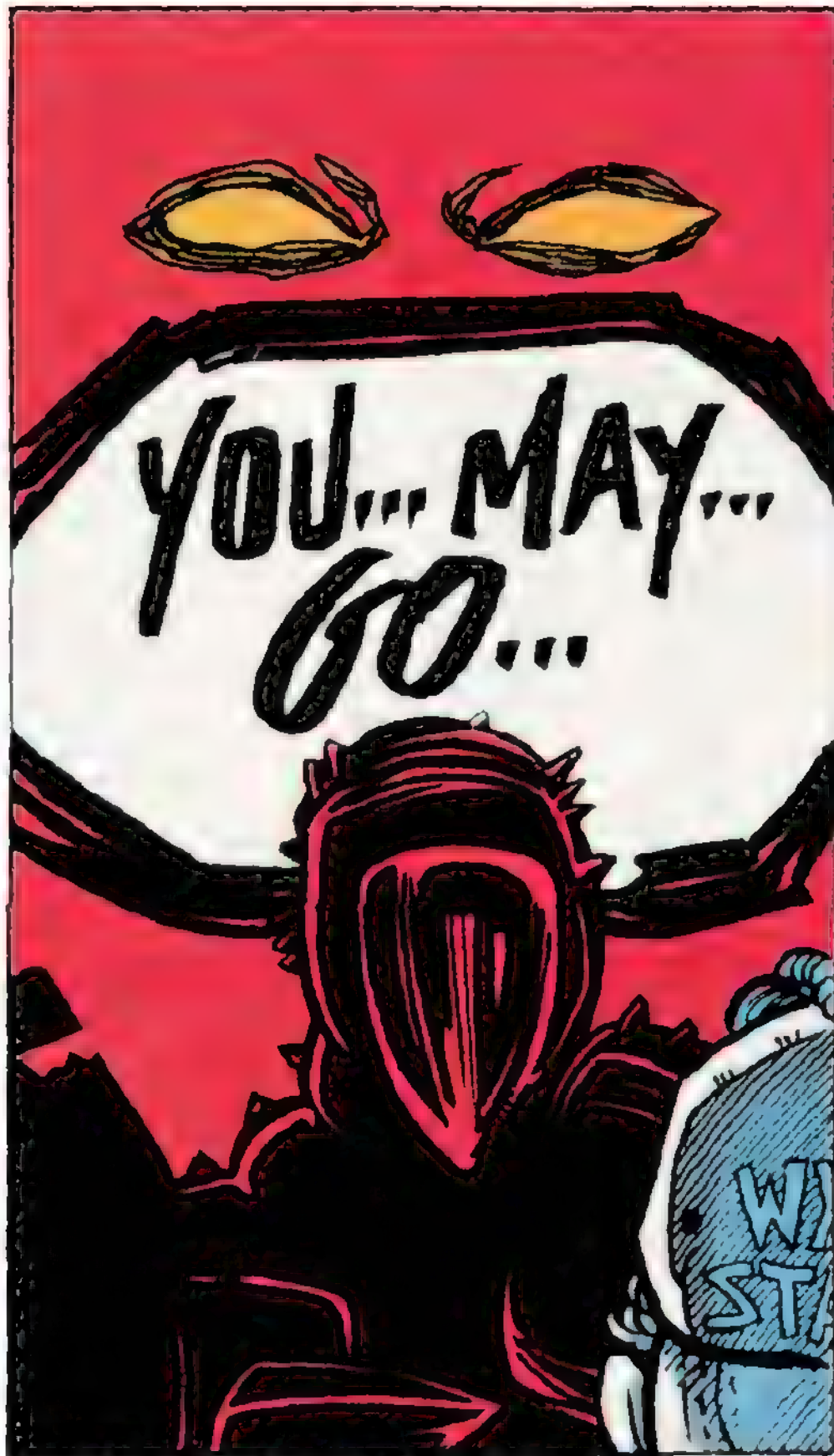




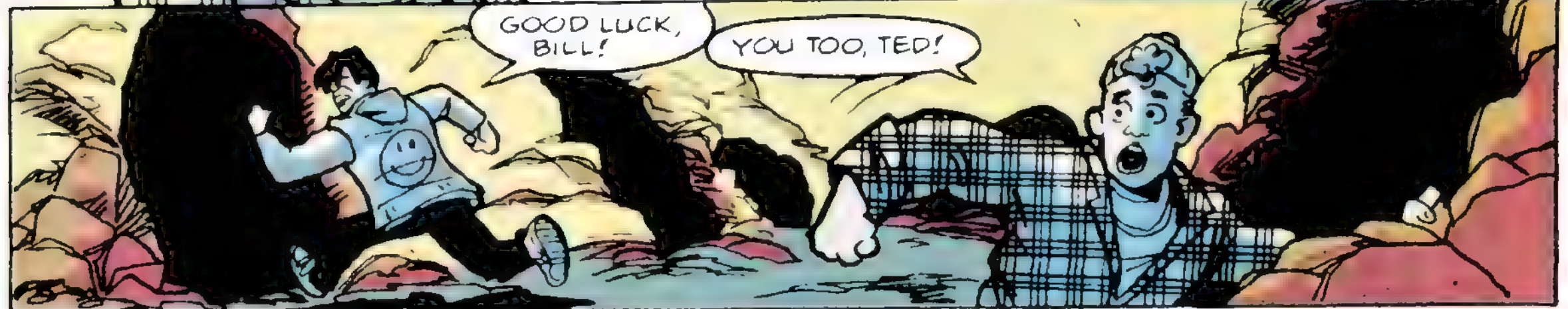


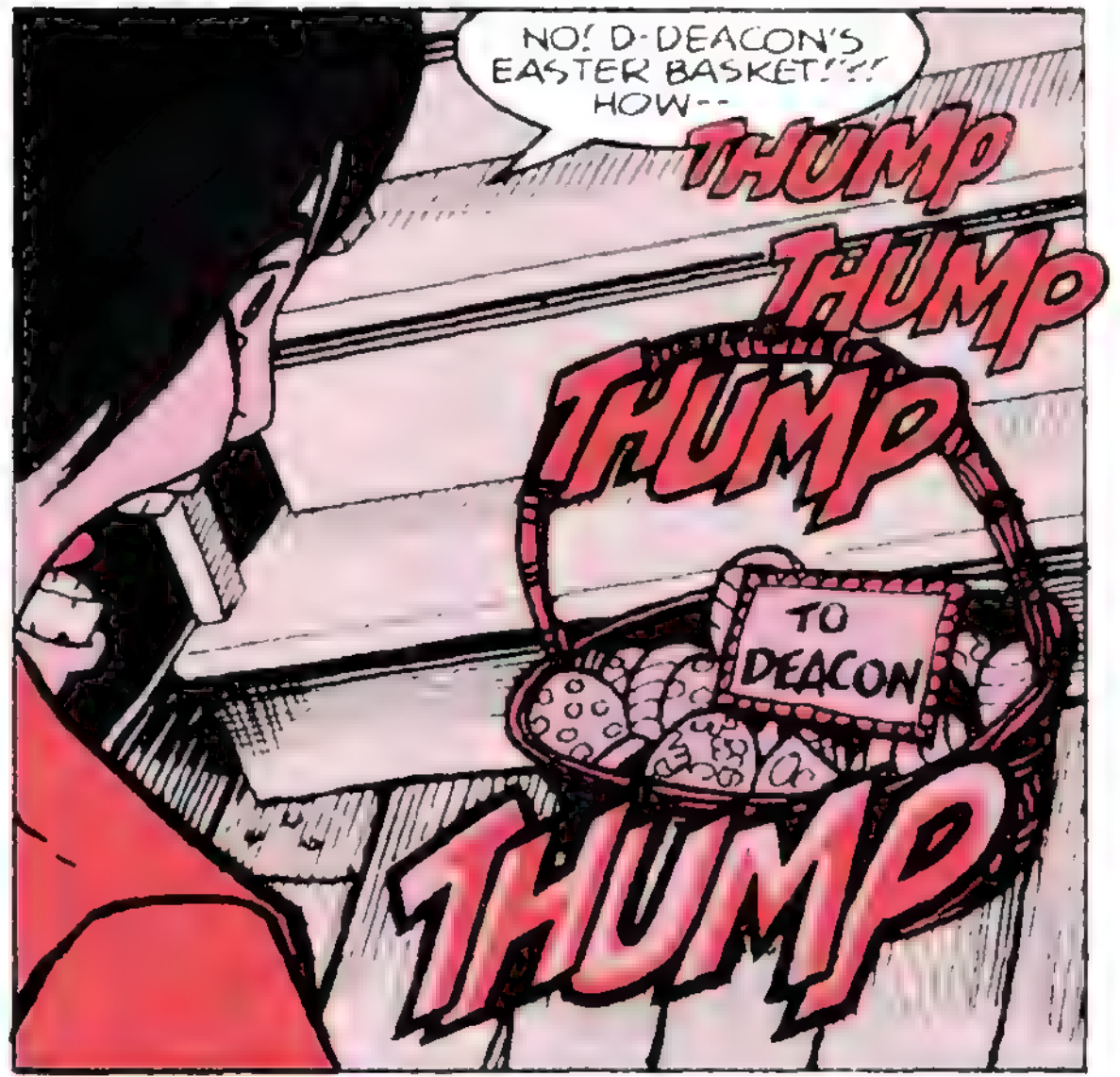


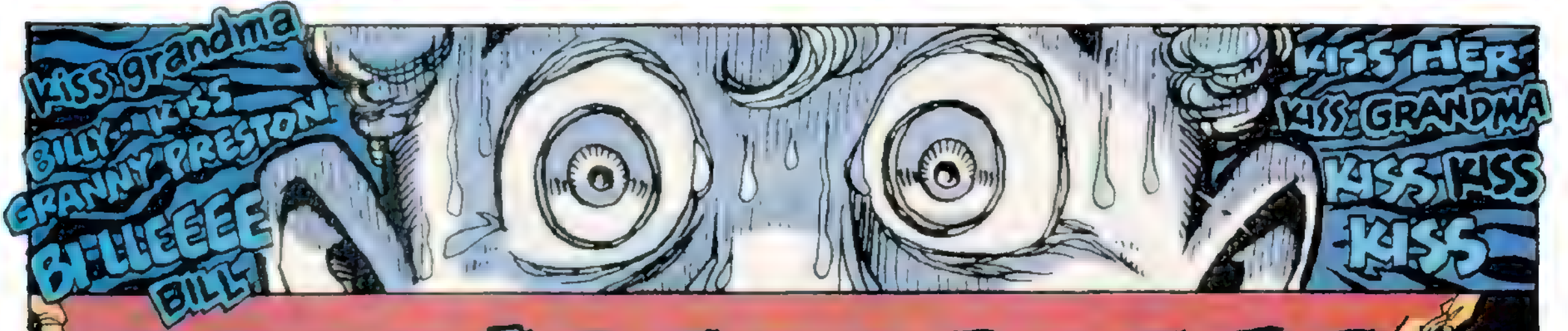
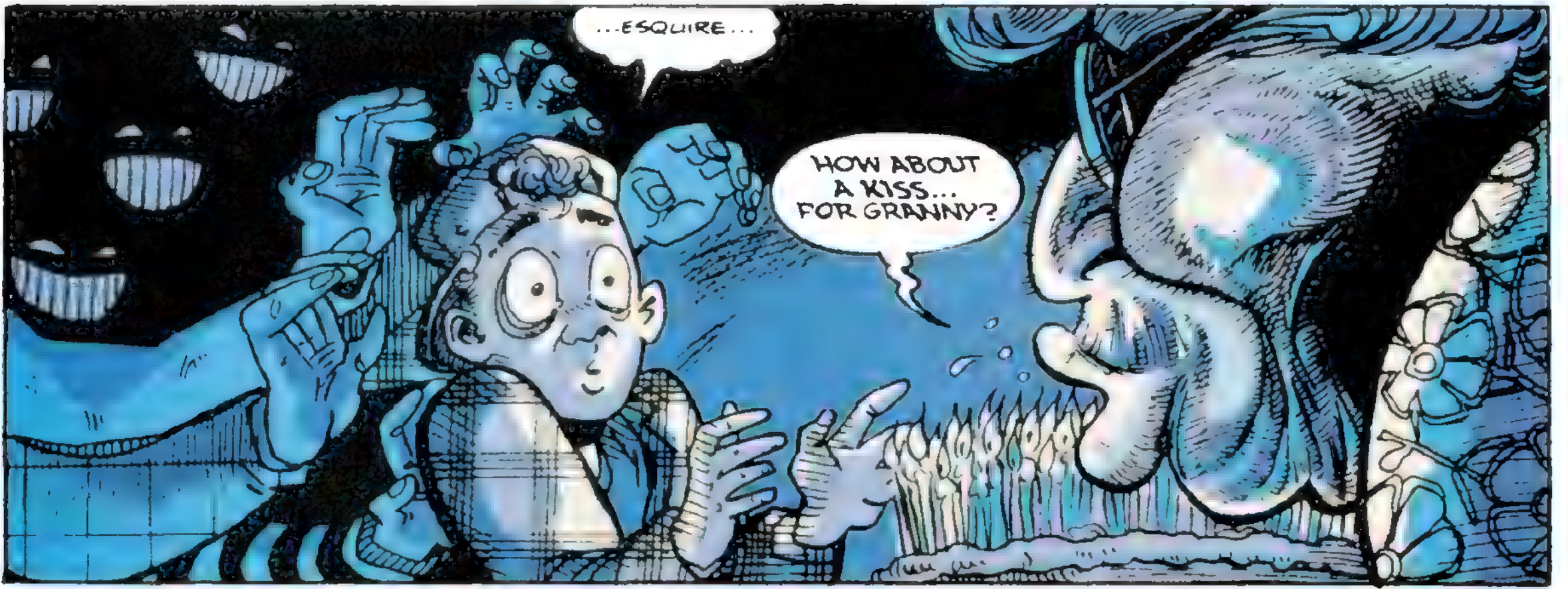














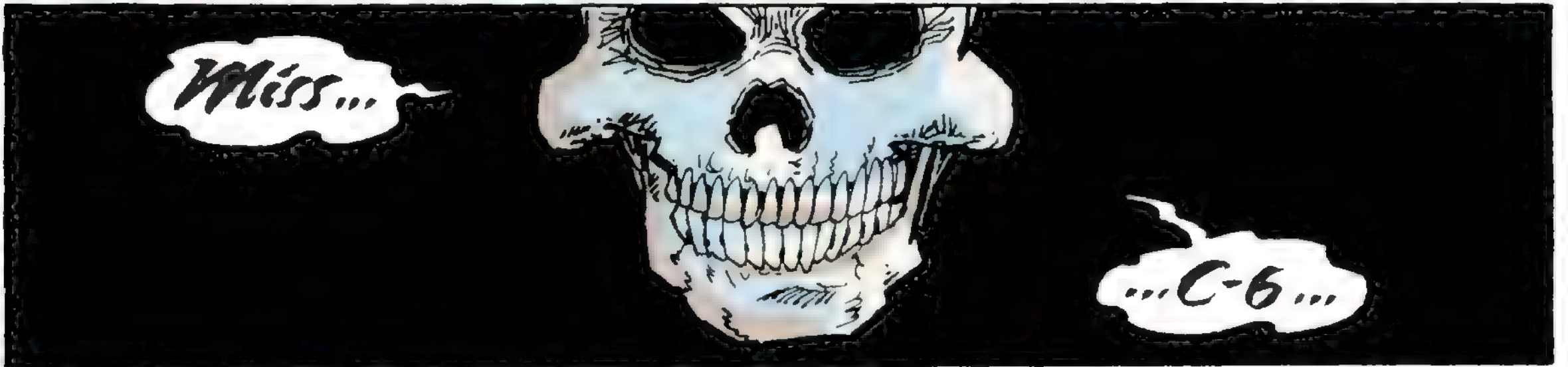


D-1...



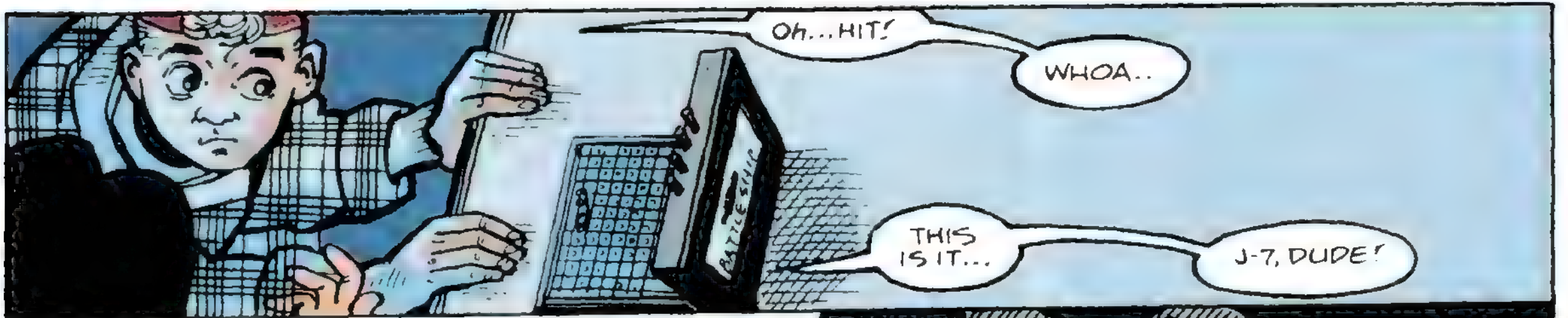
MISS!

B-3!



Miss...

...C-6...

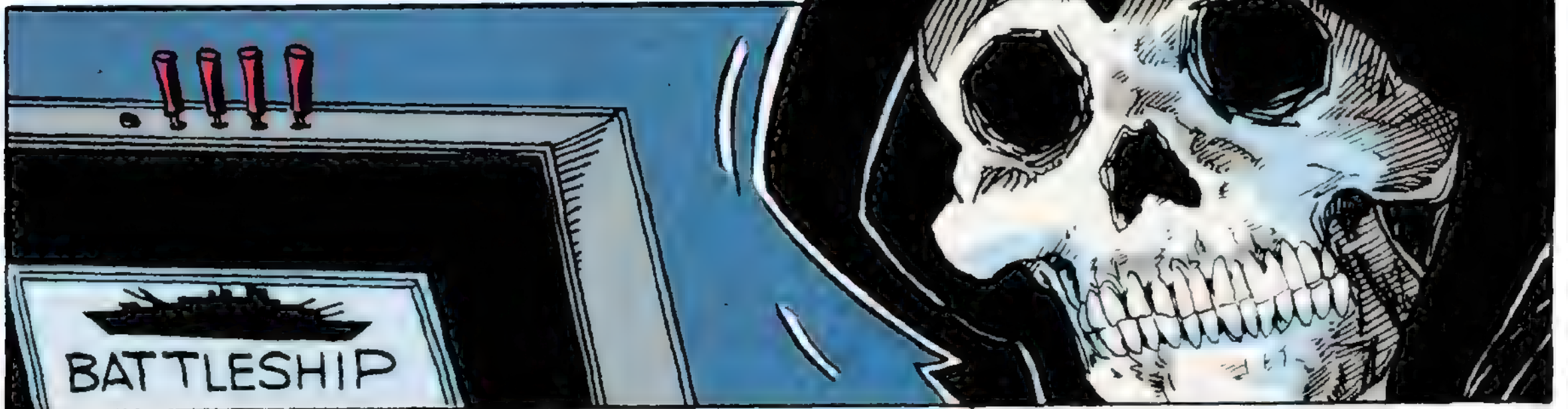


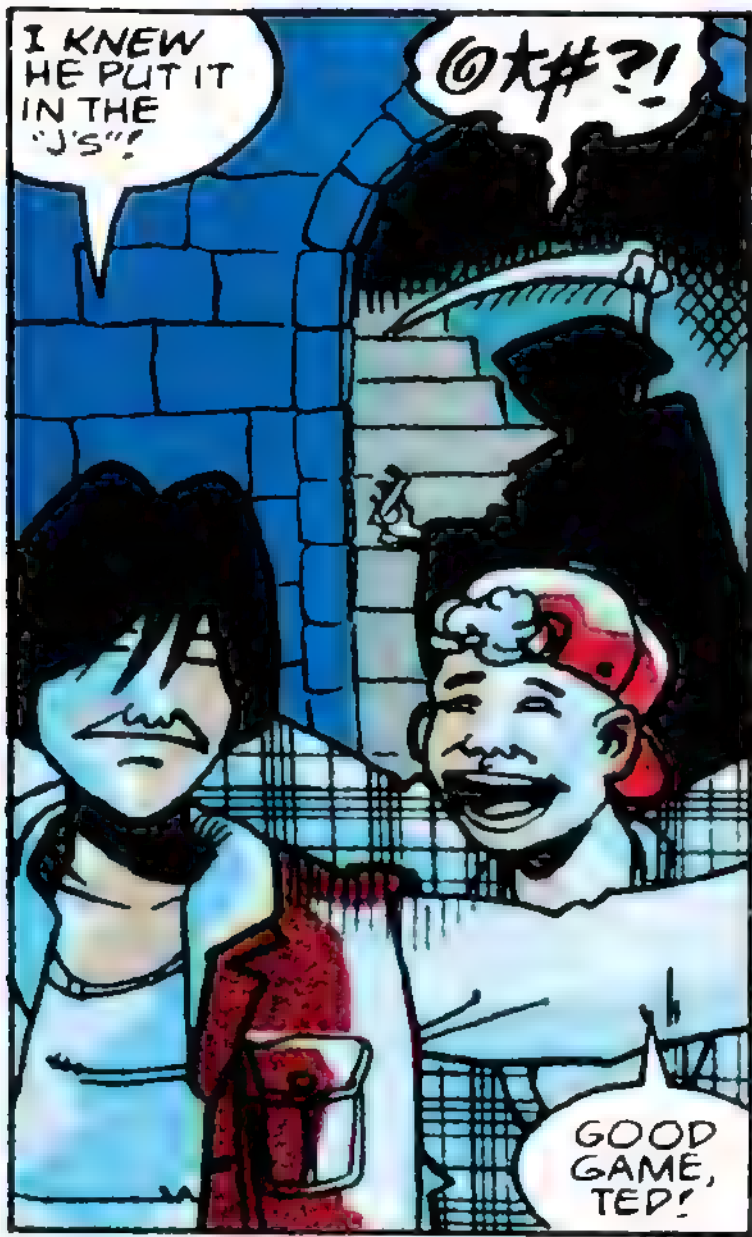
Oh...HIT!

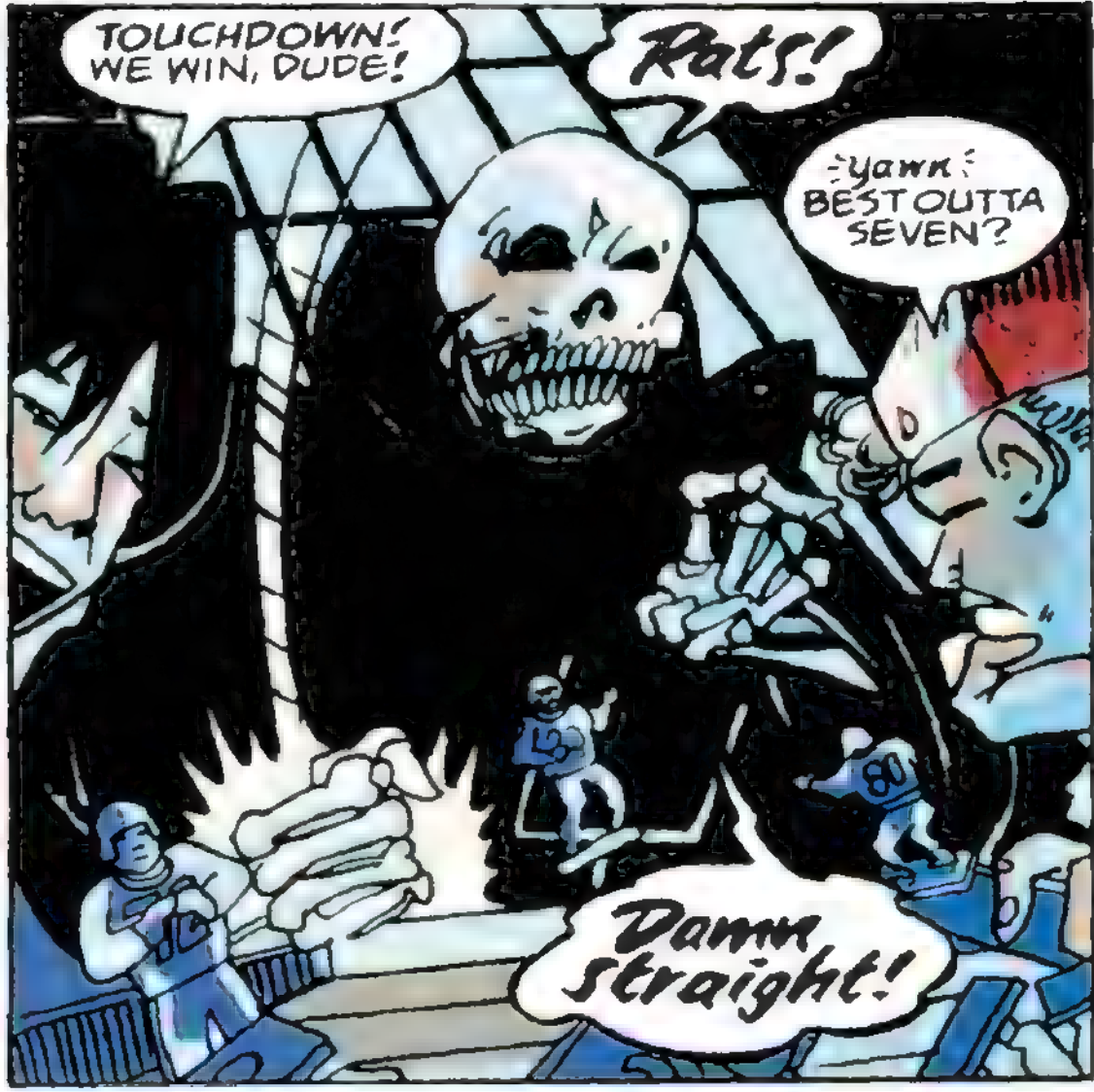
WHOA...

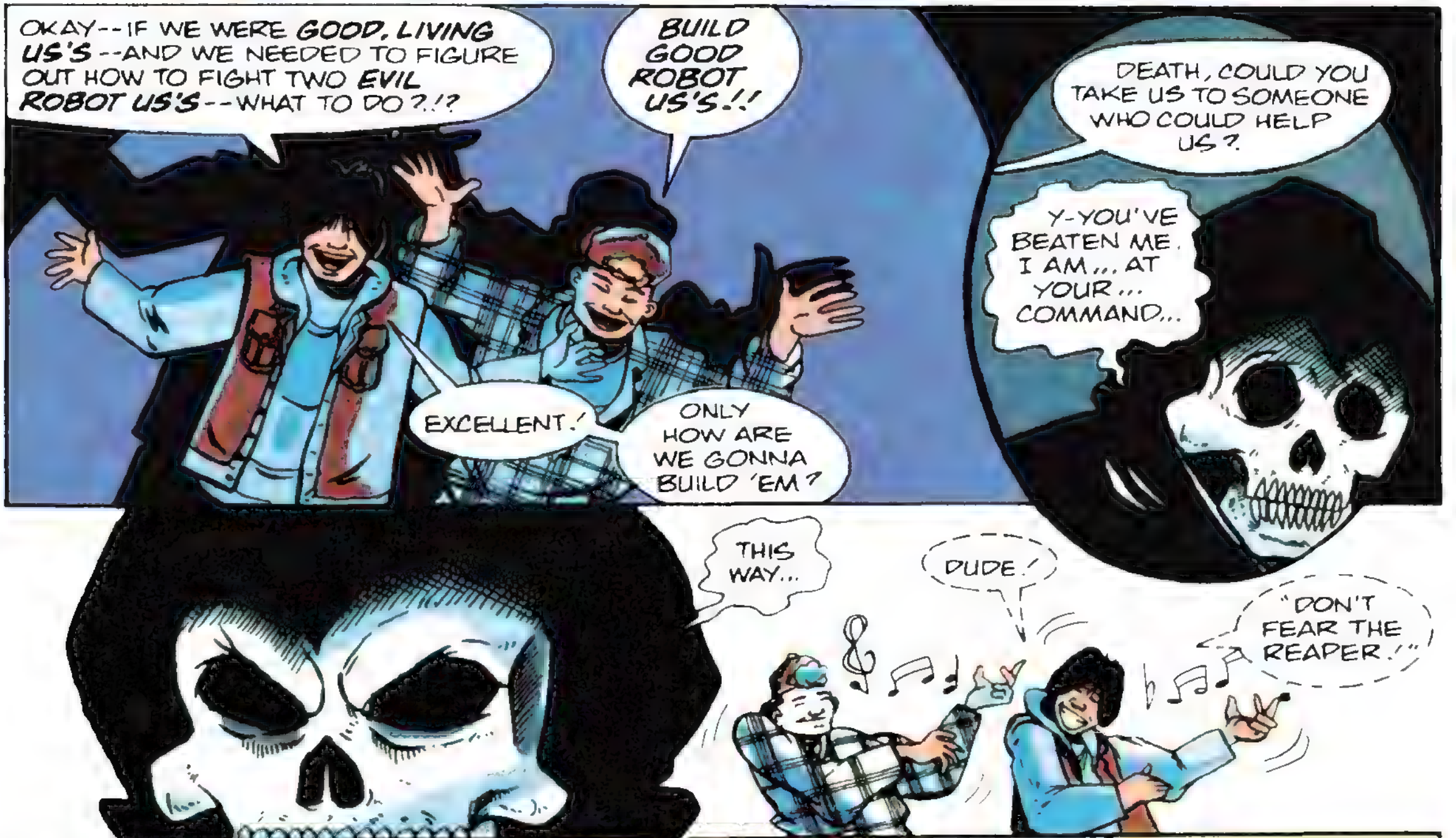
THIS IS IT...

J-7, DUDE!

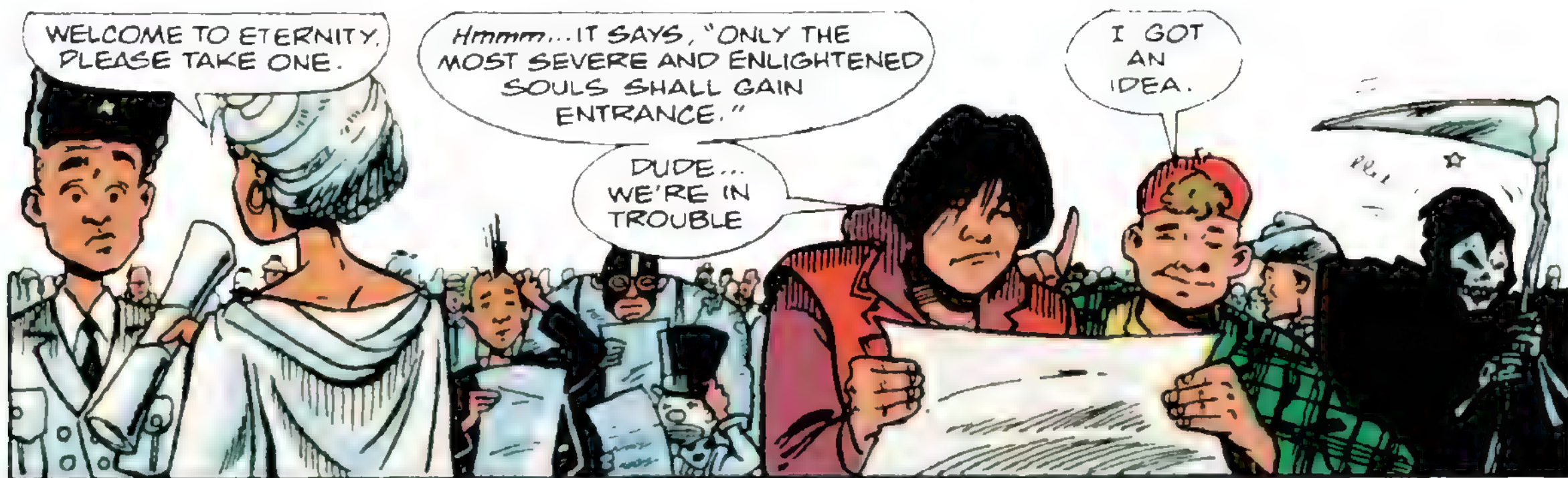




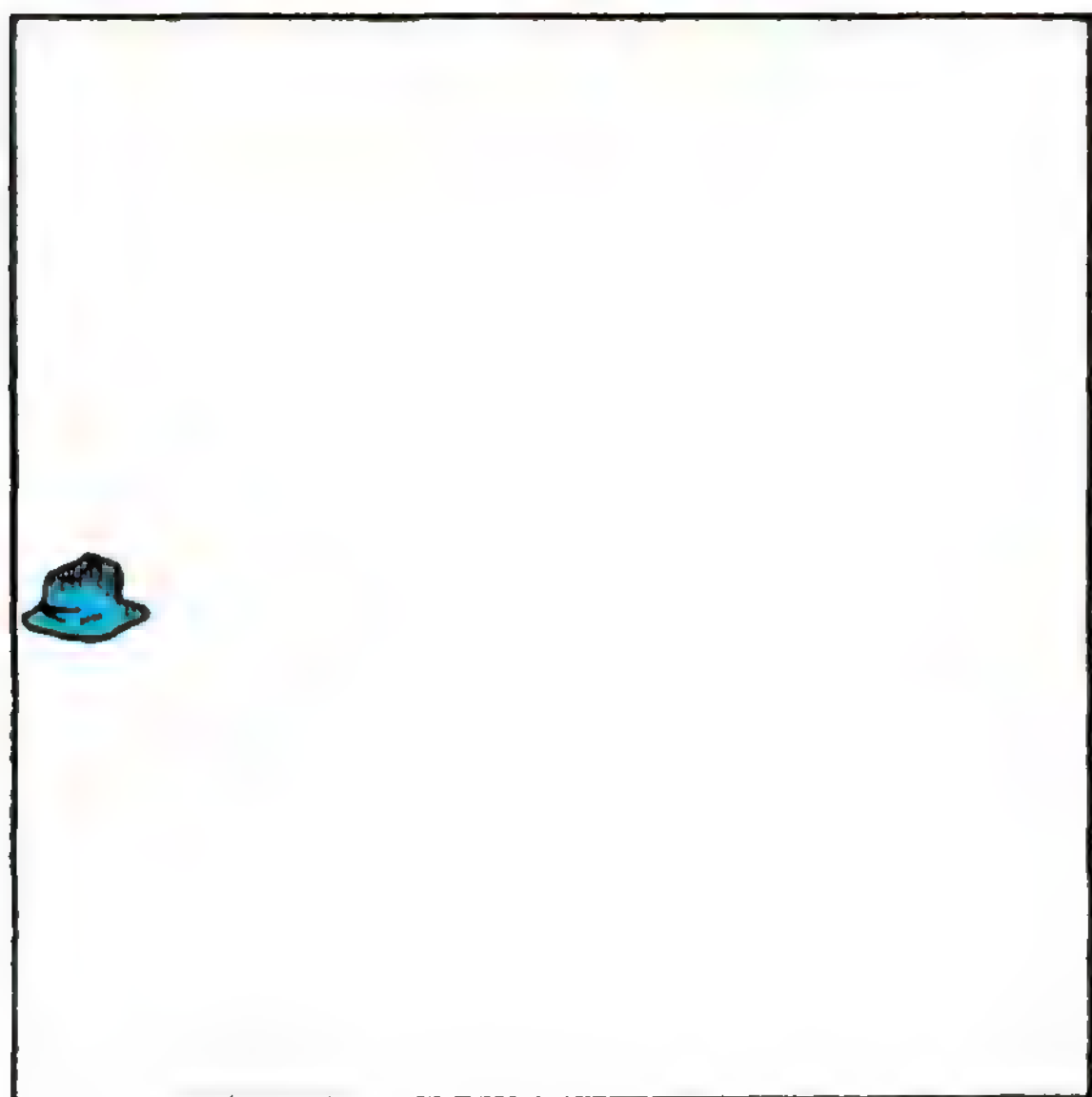


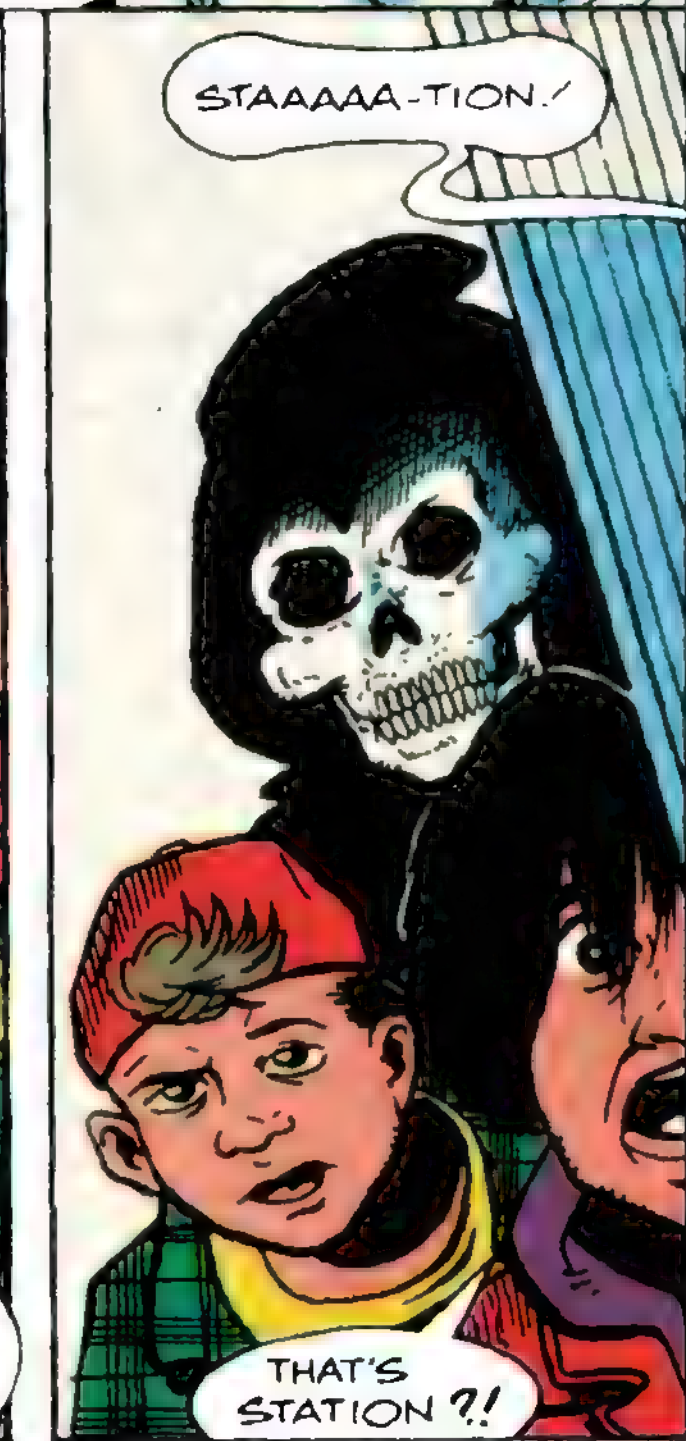


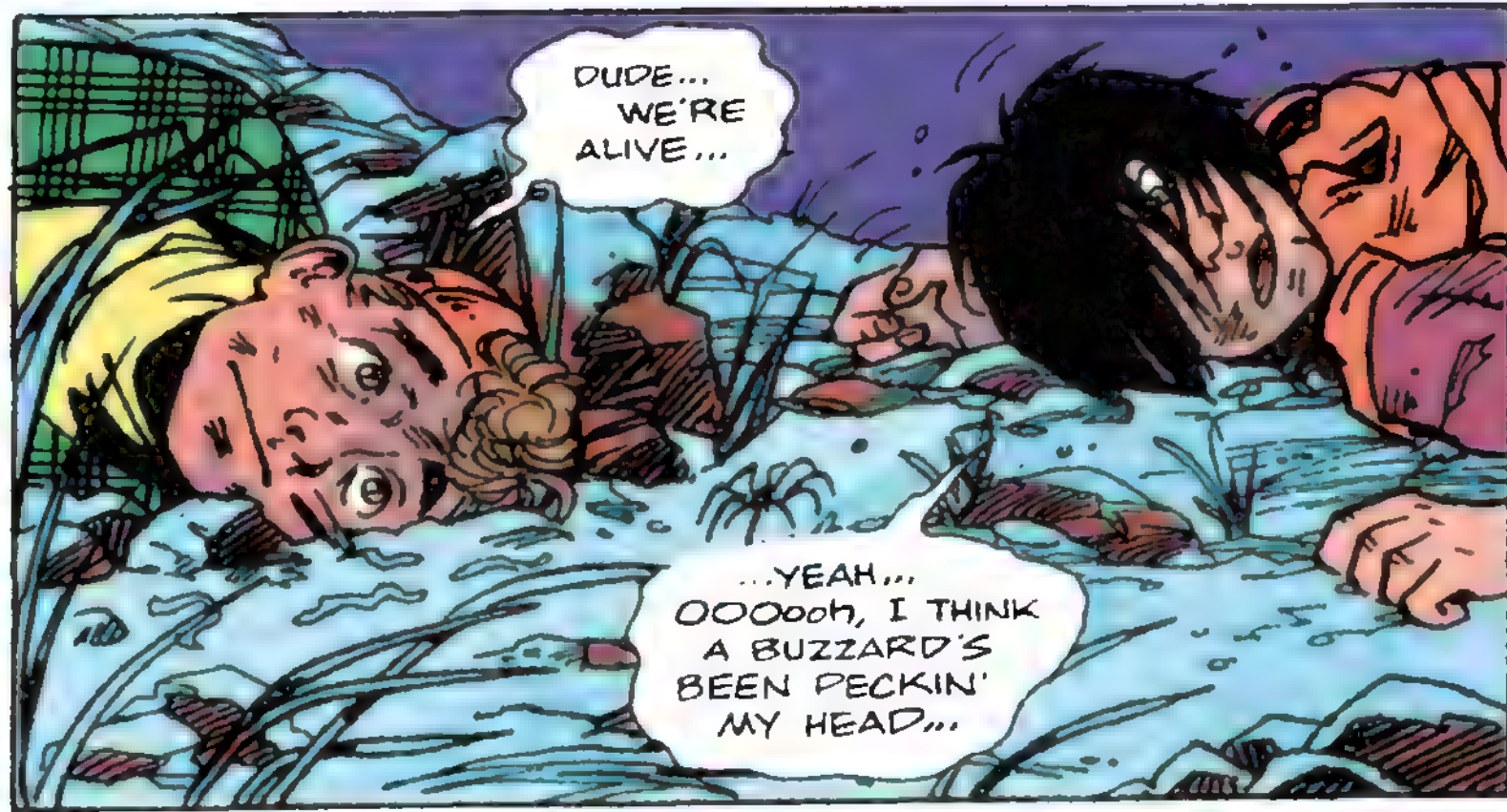
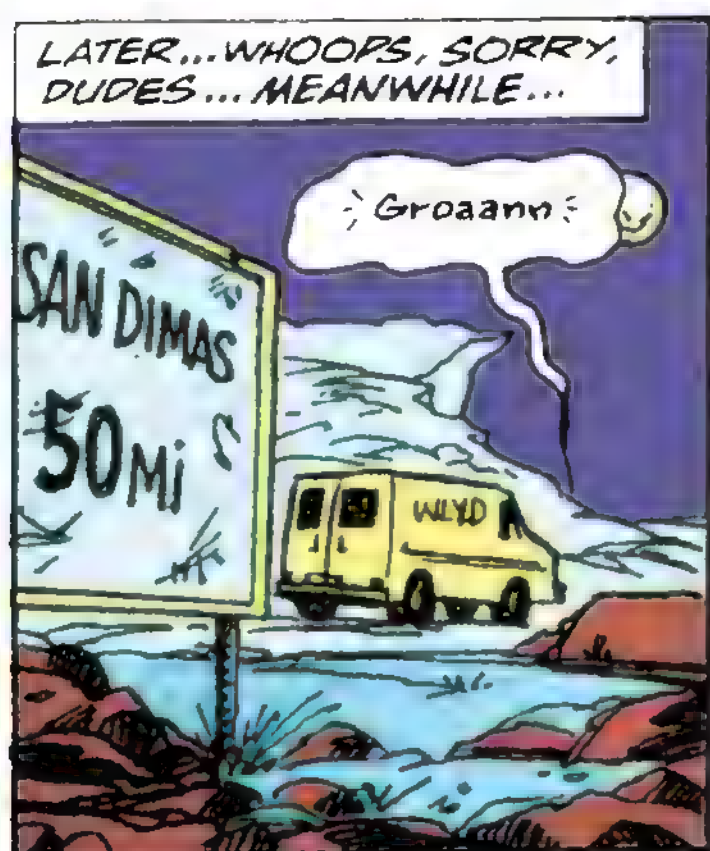
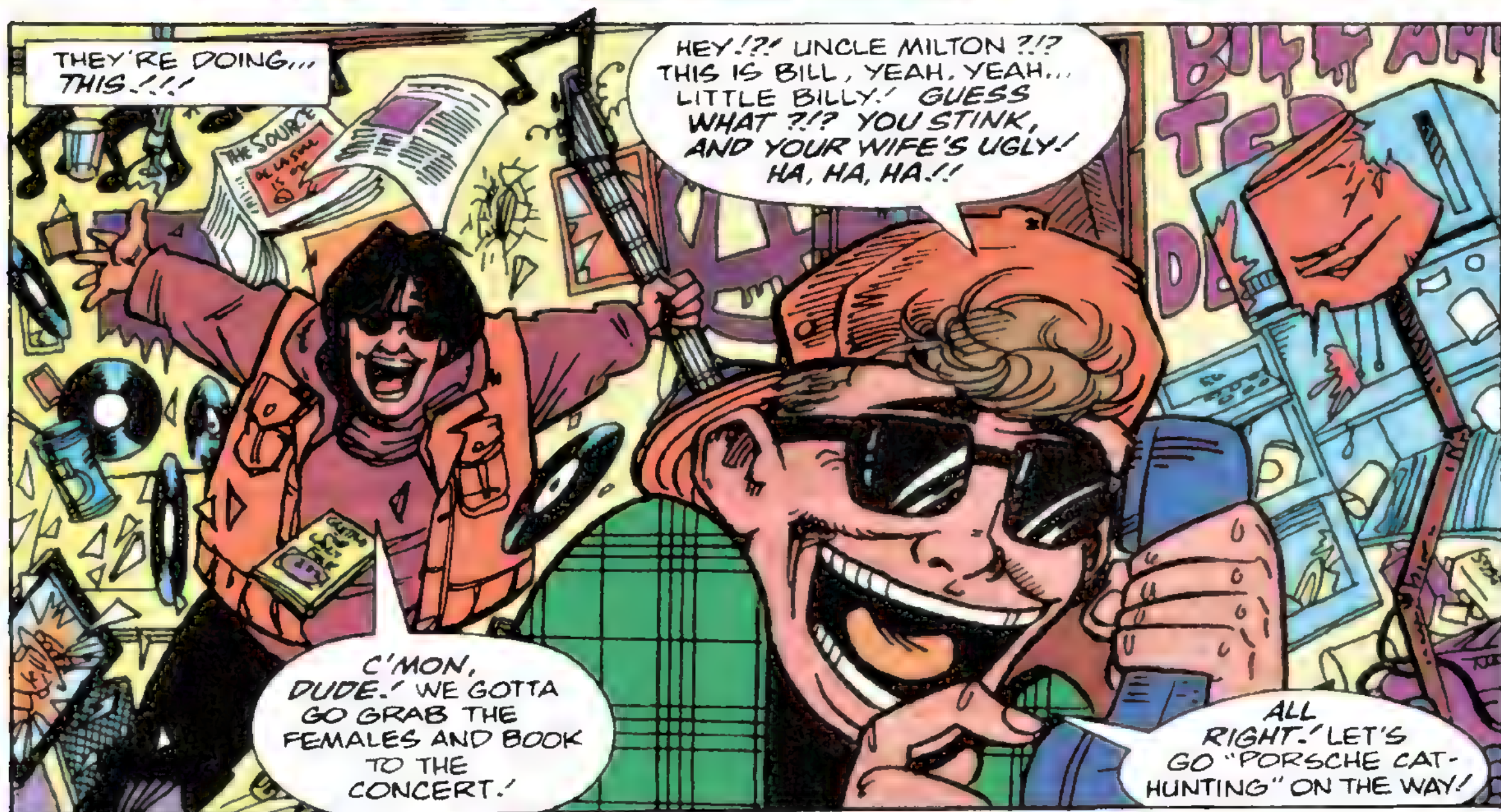
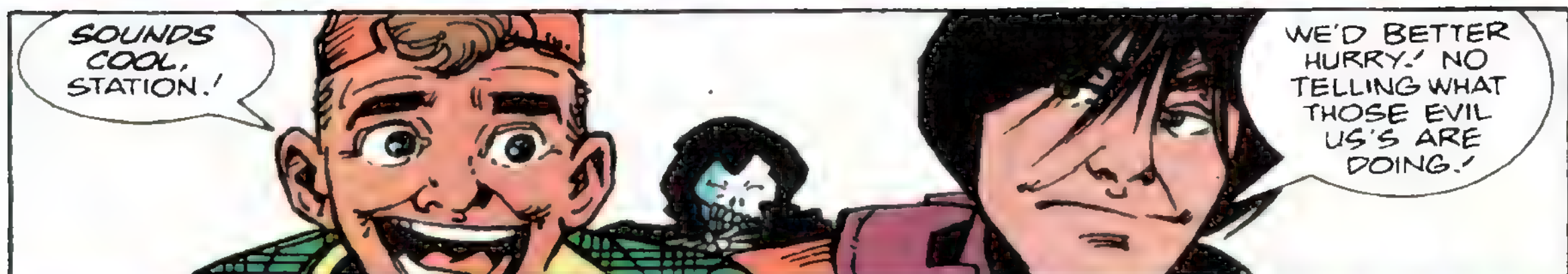
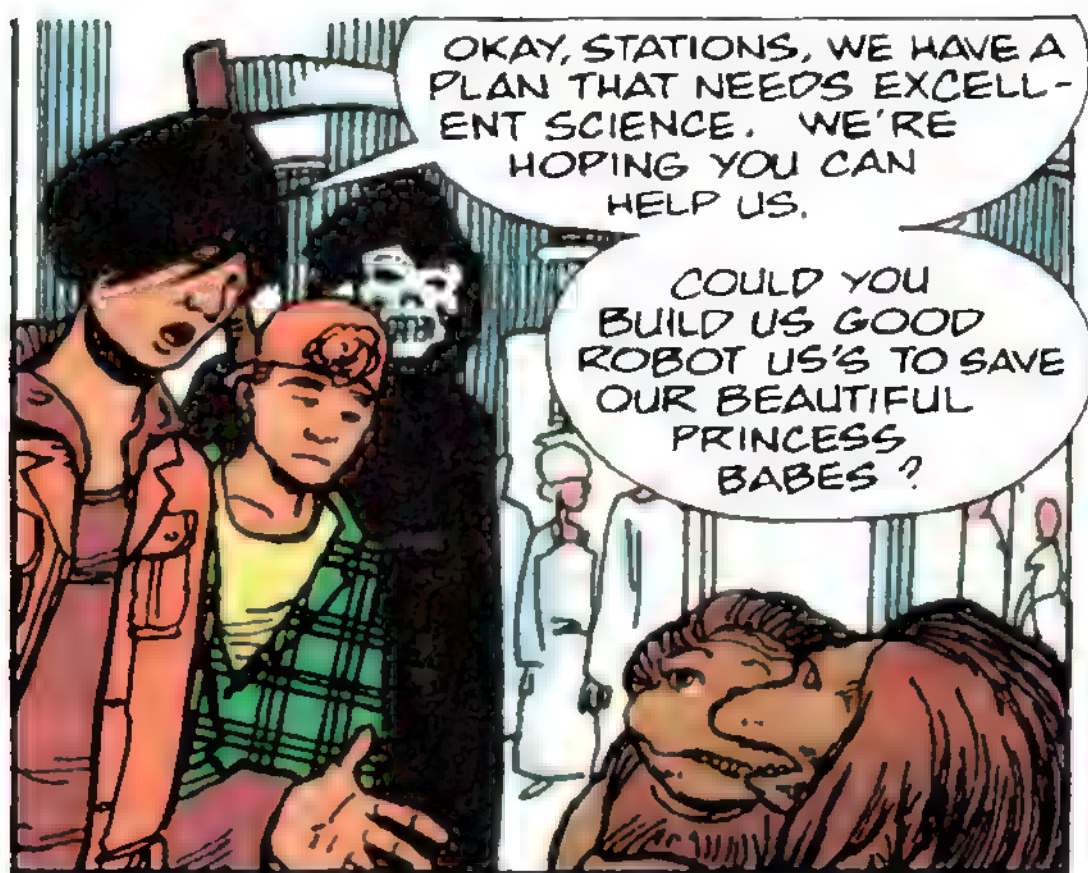


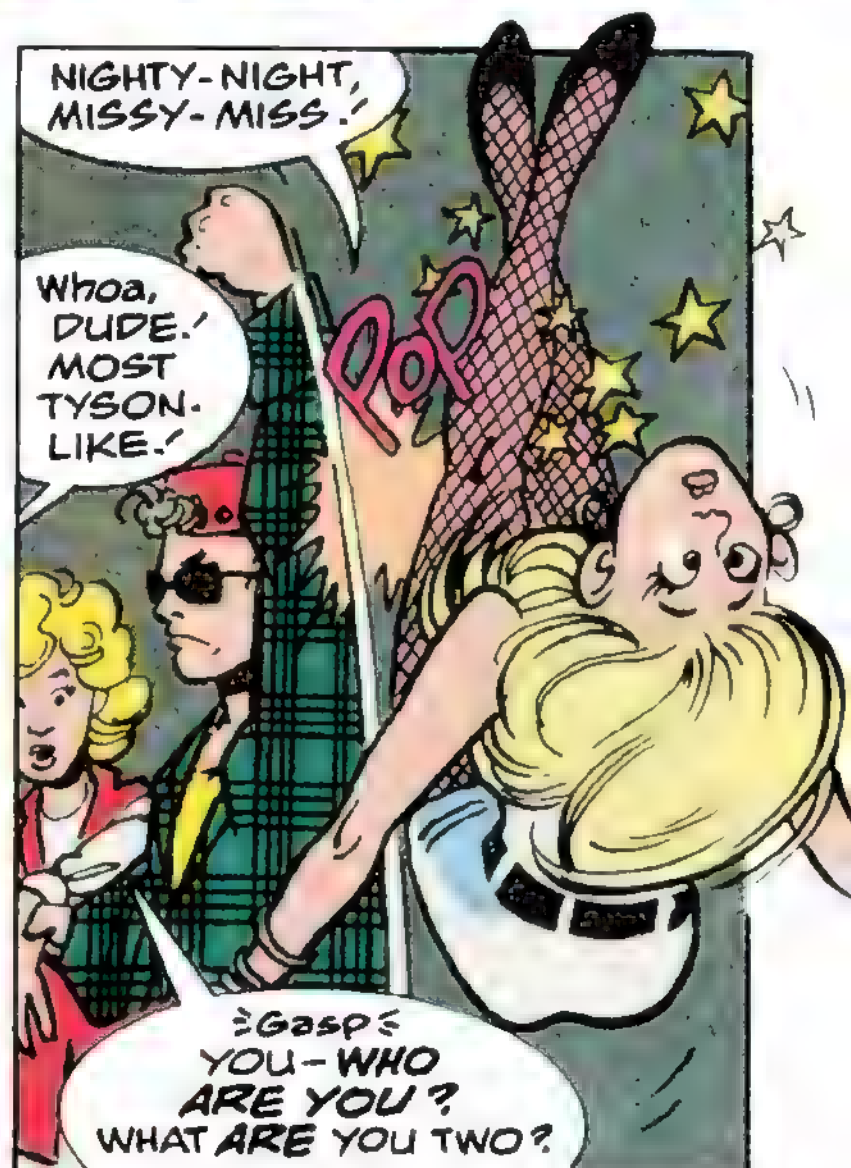
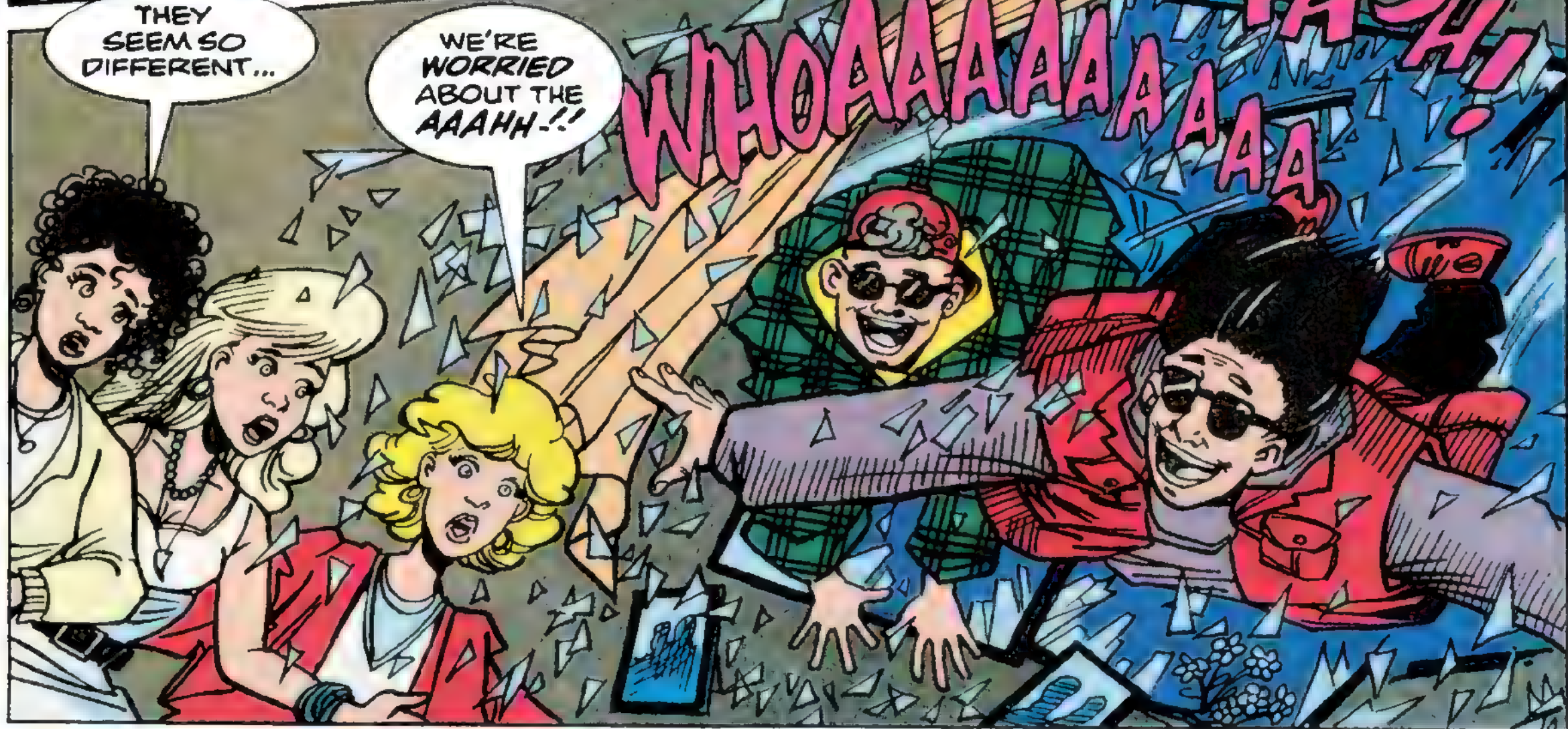
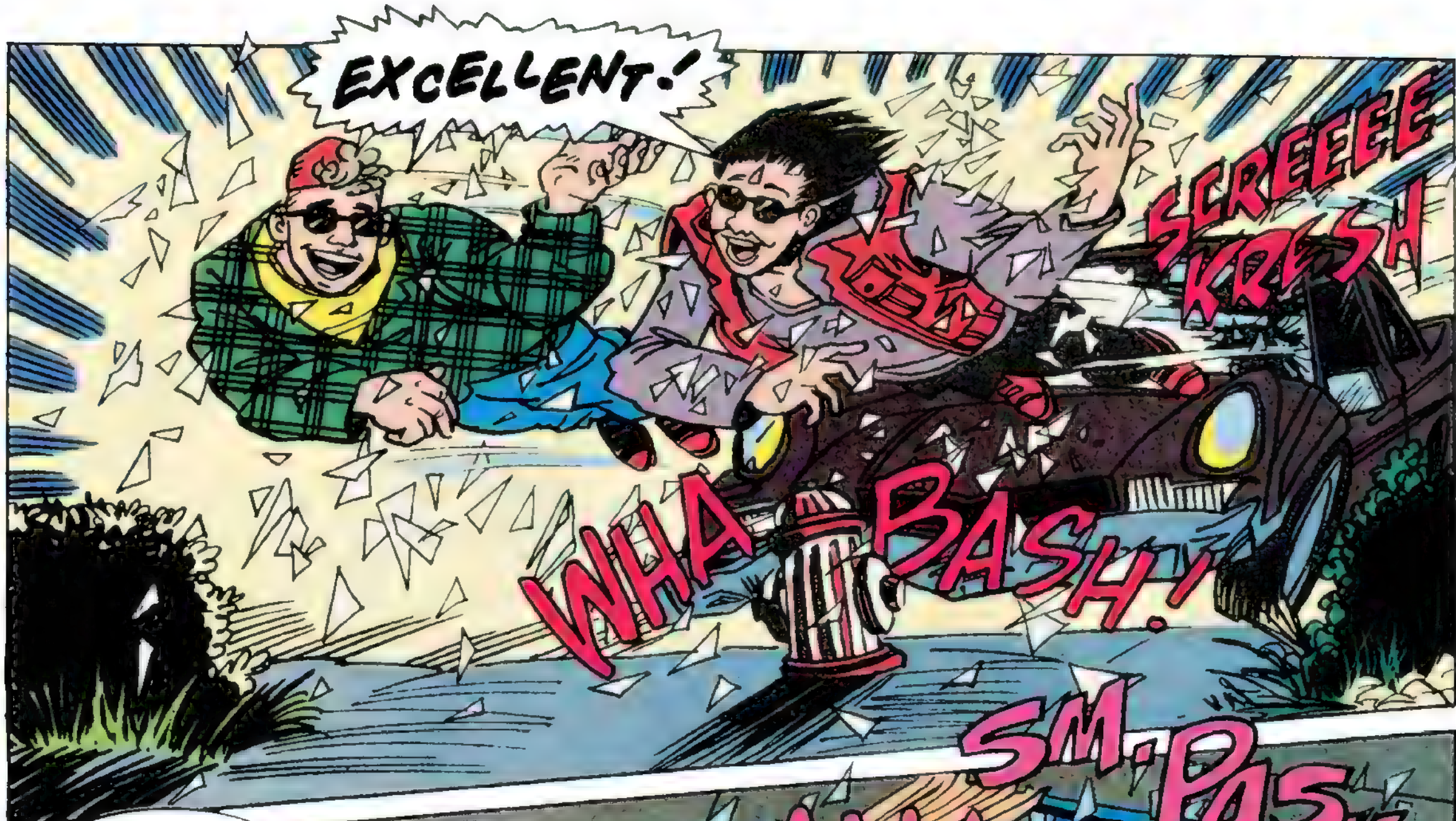


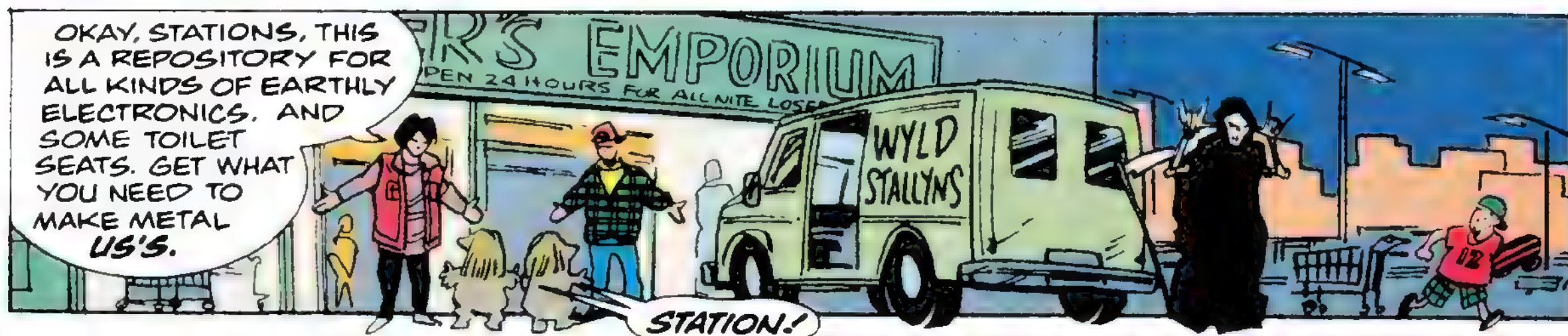
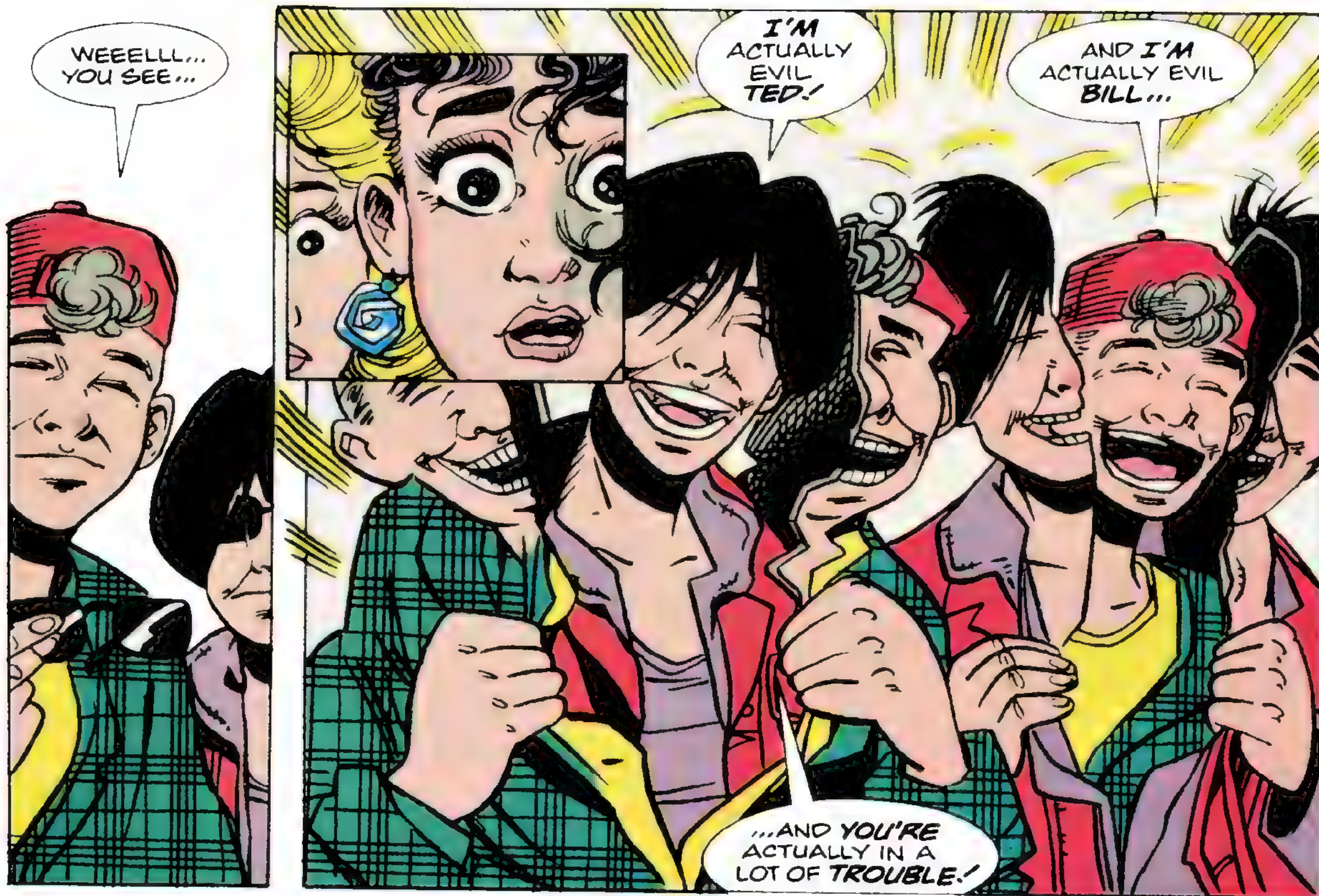


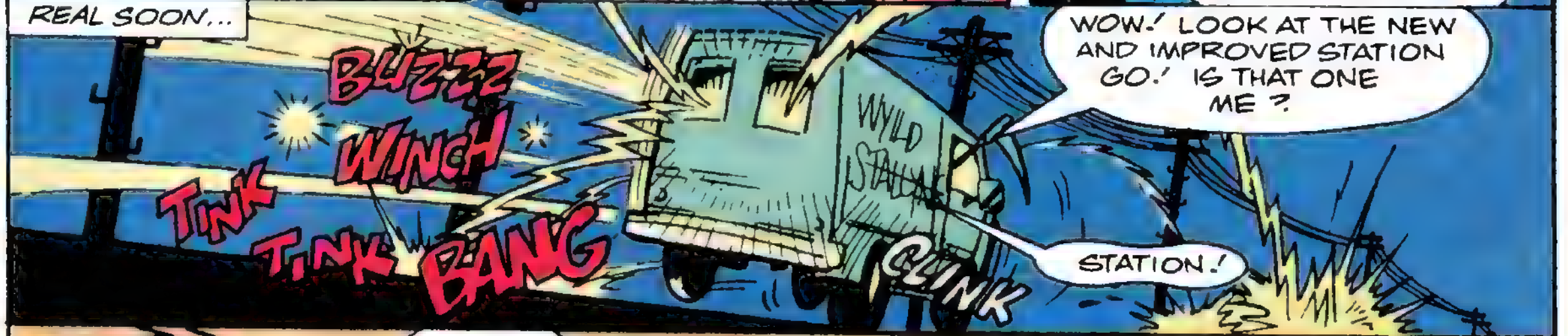
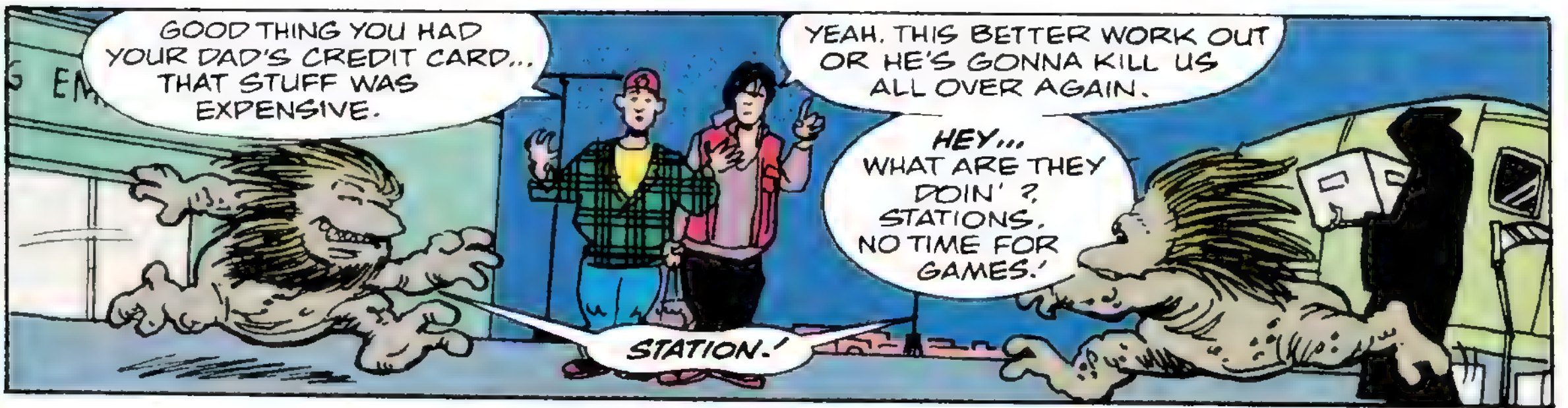


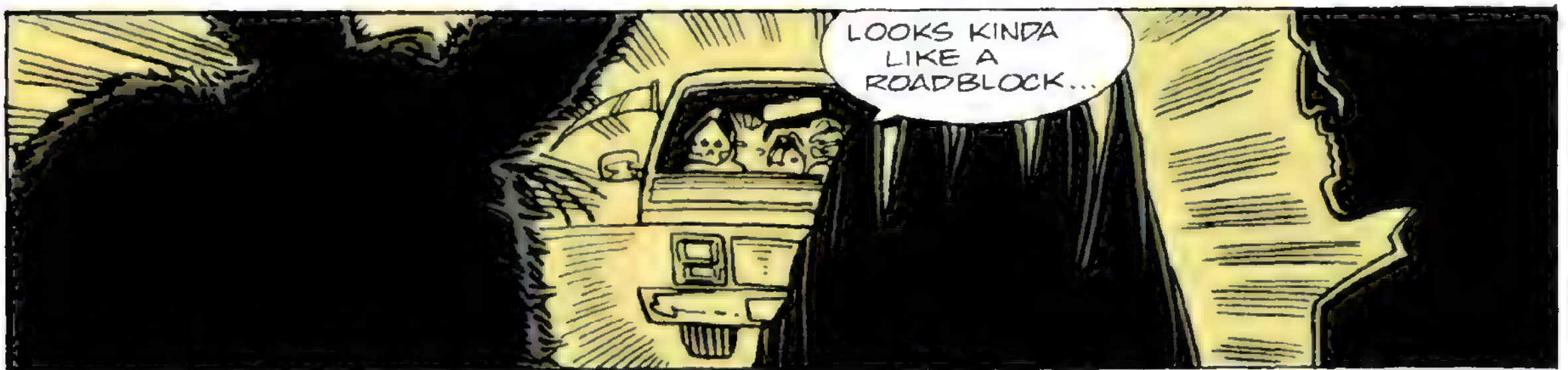






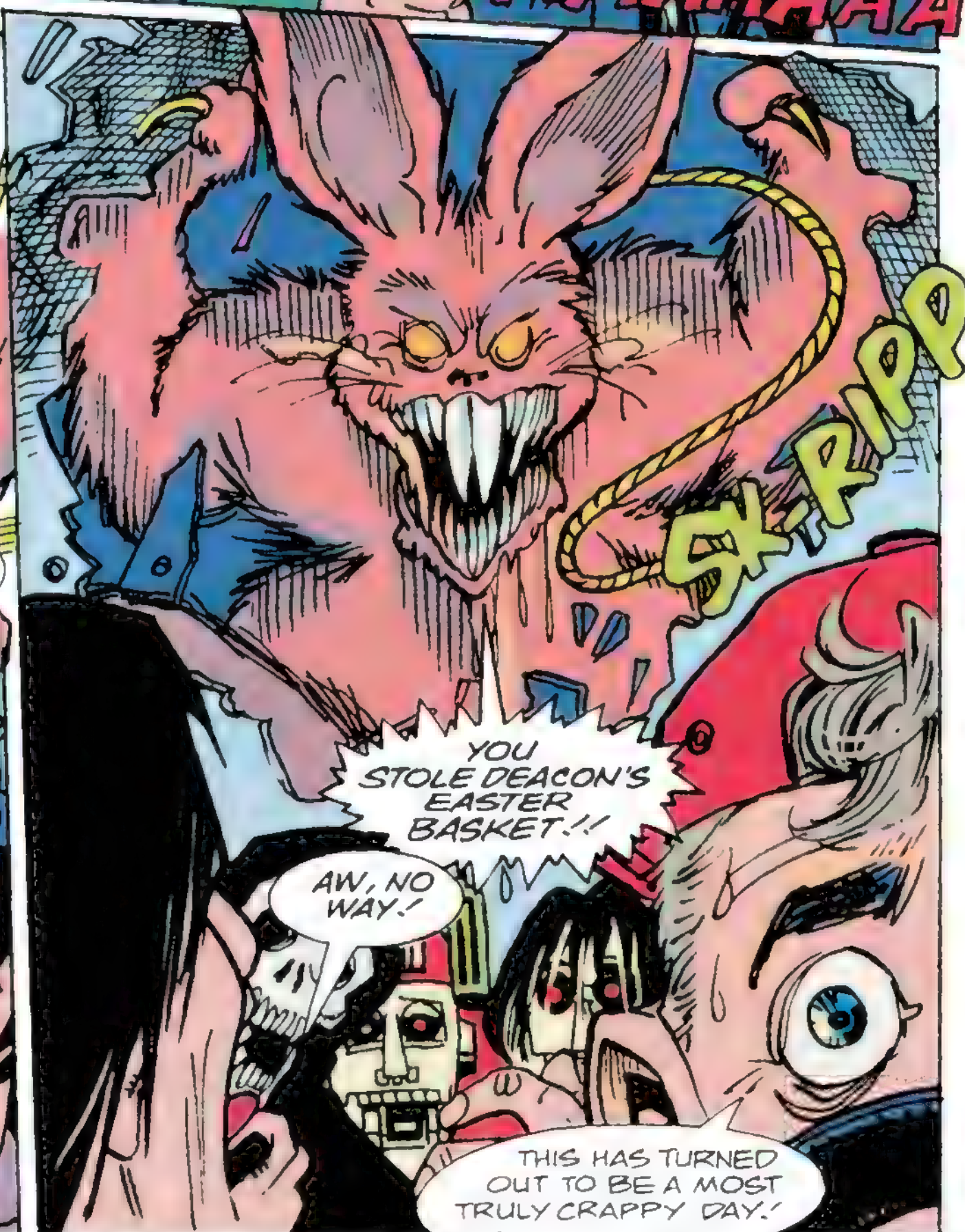
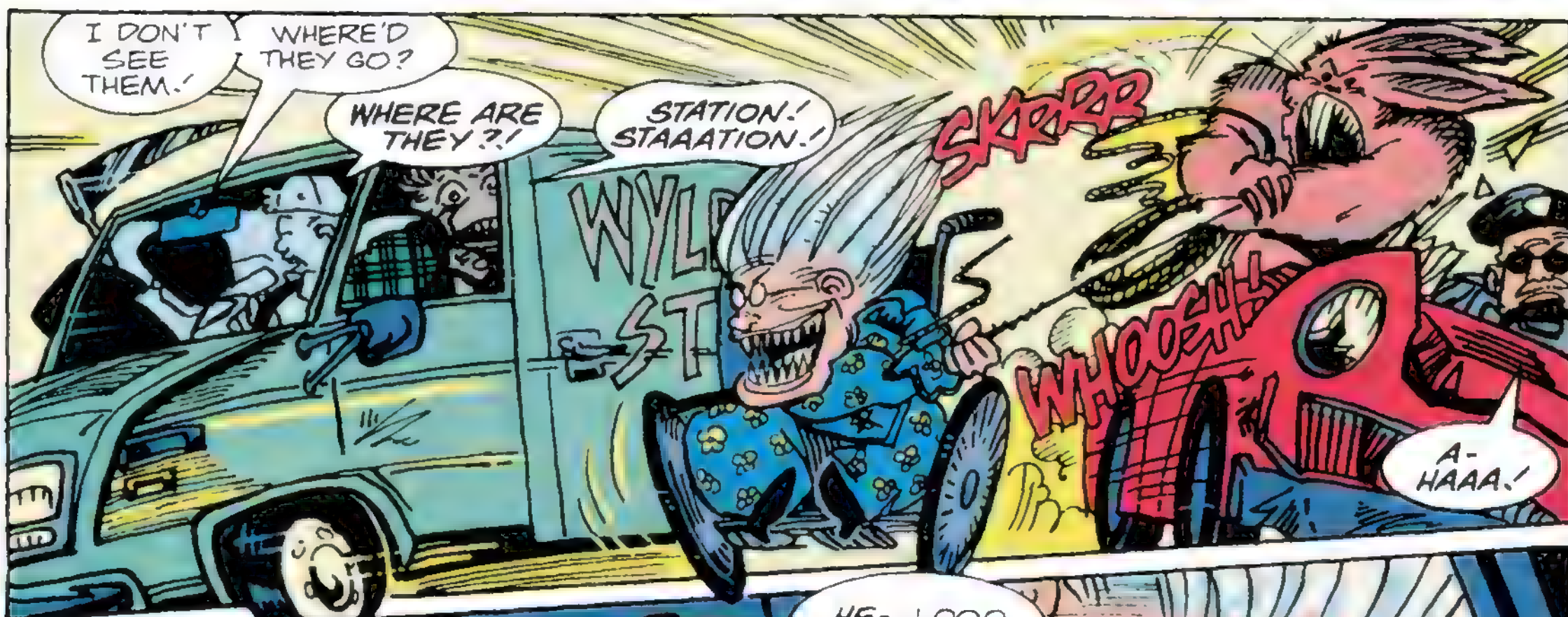


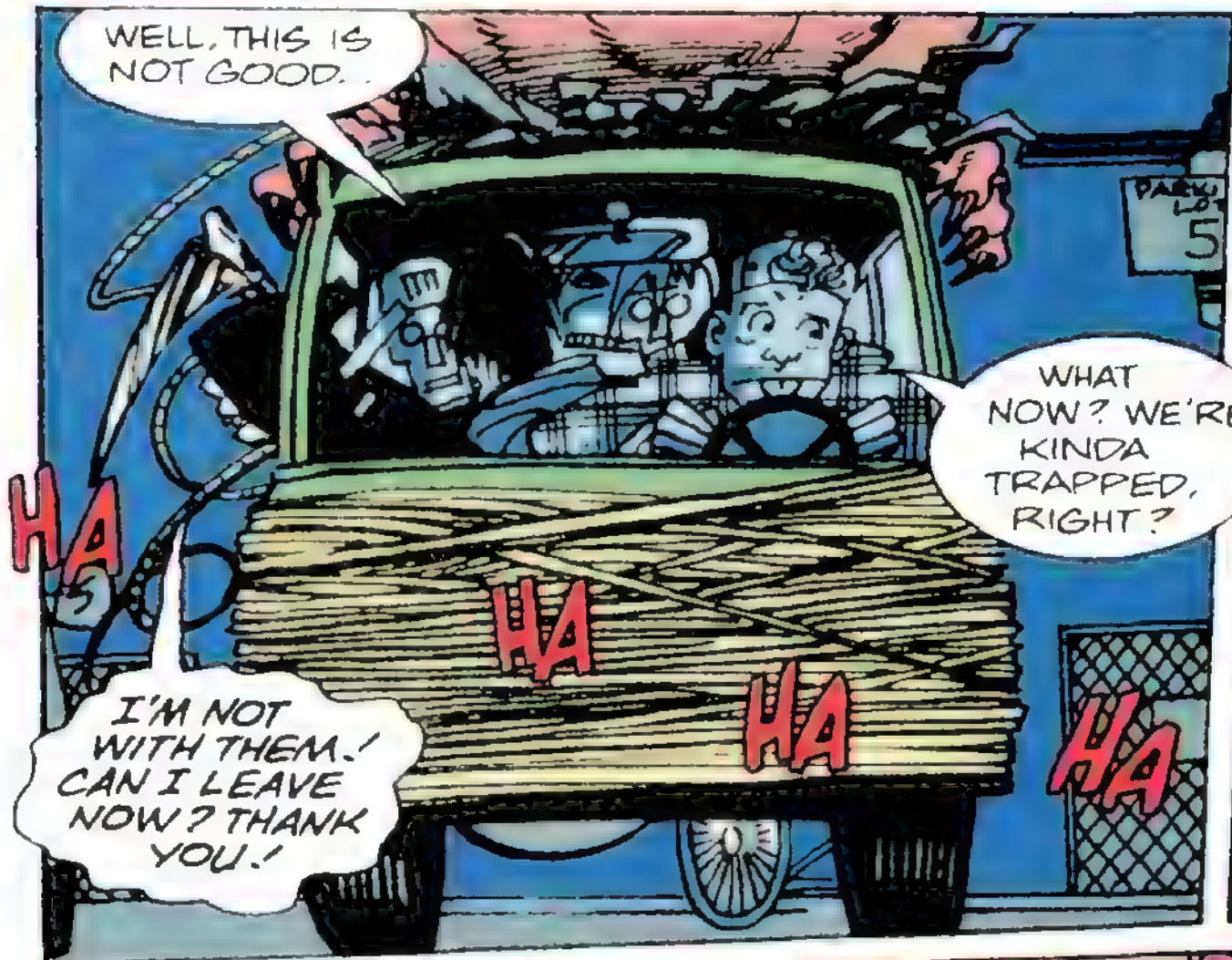
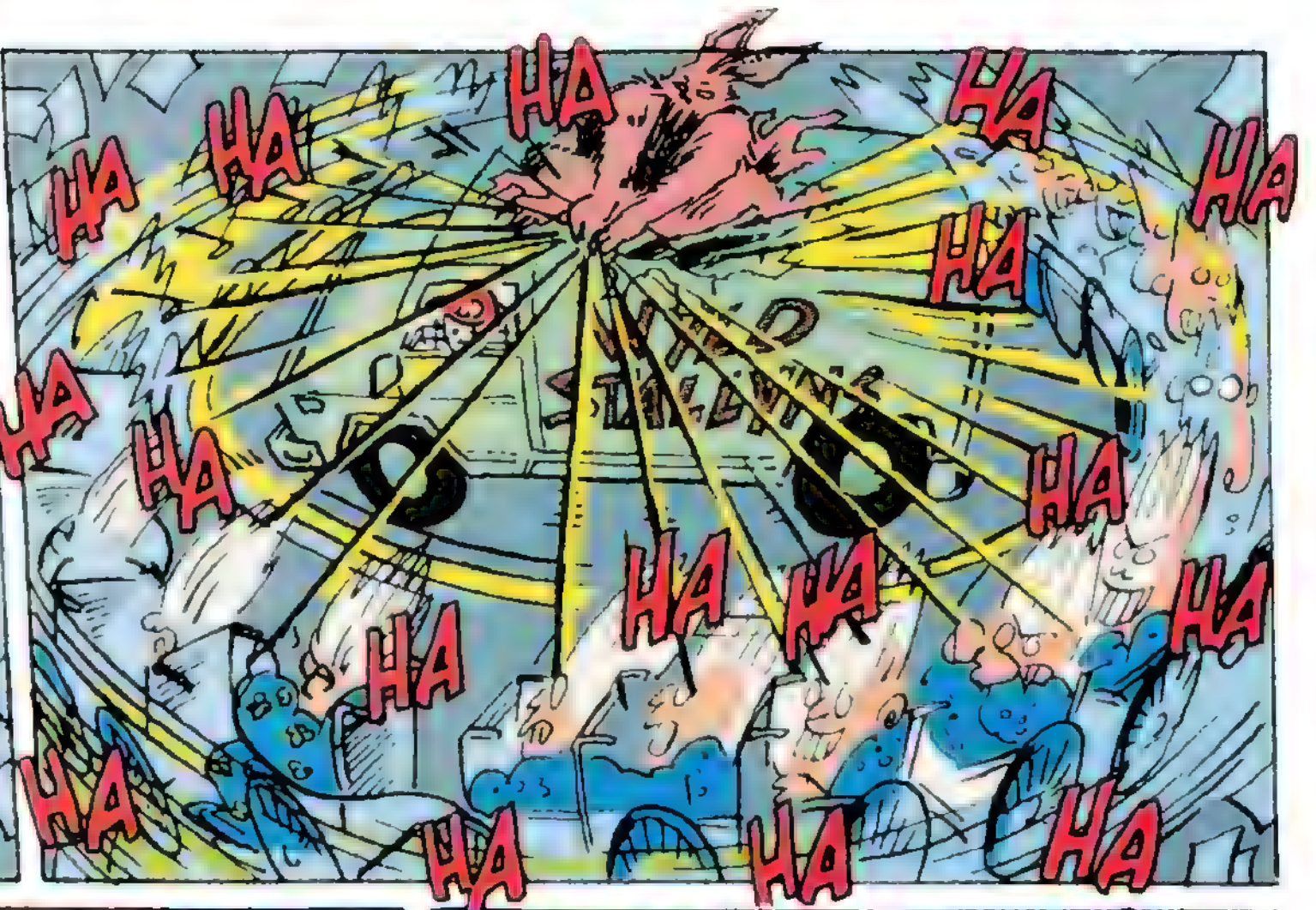


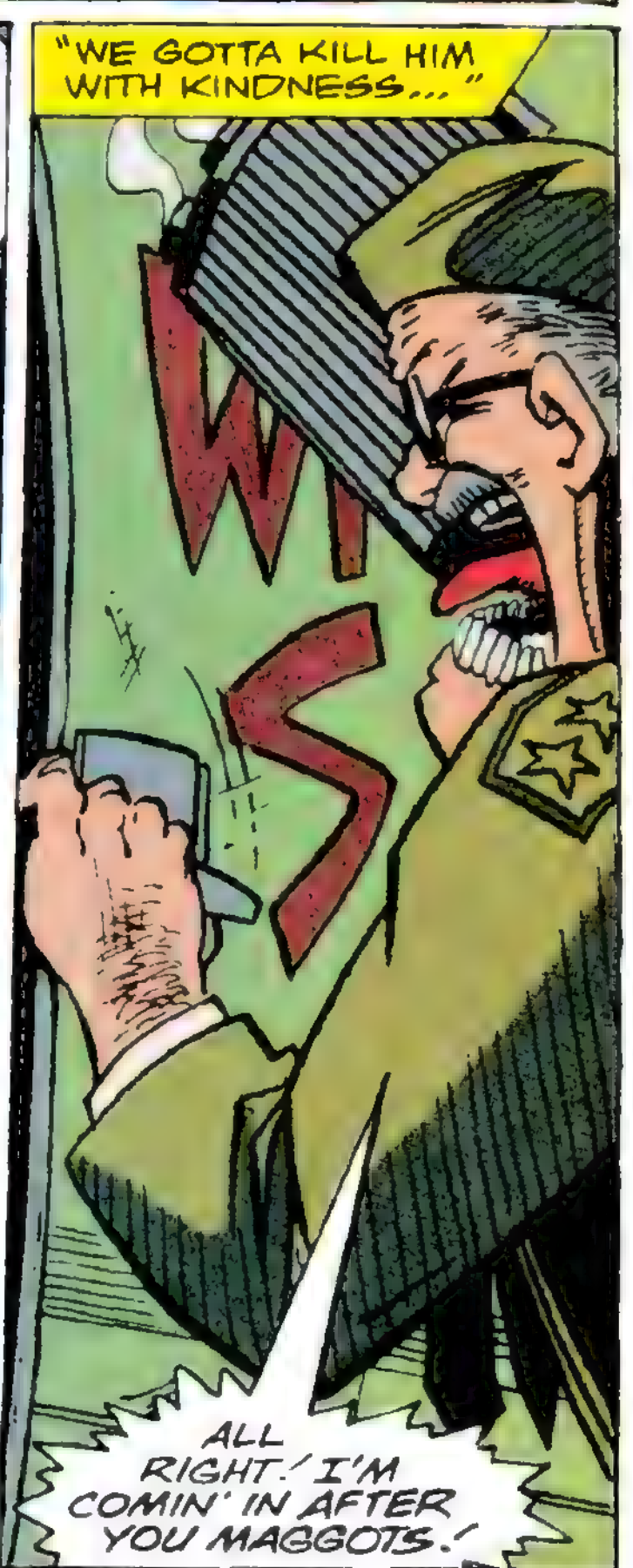
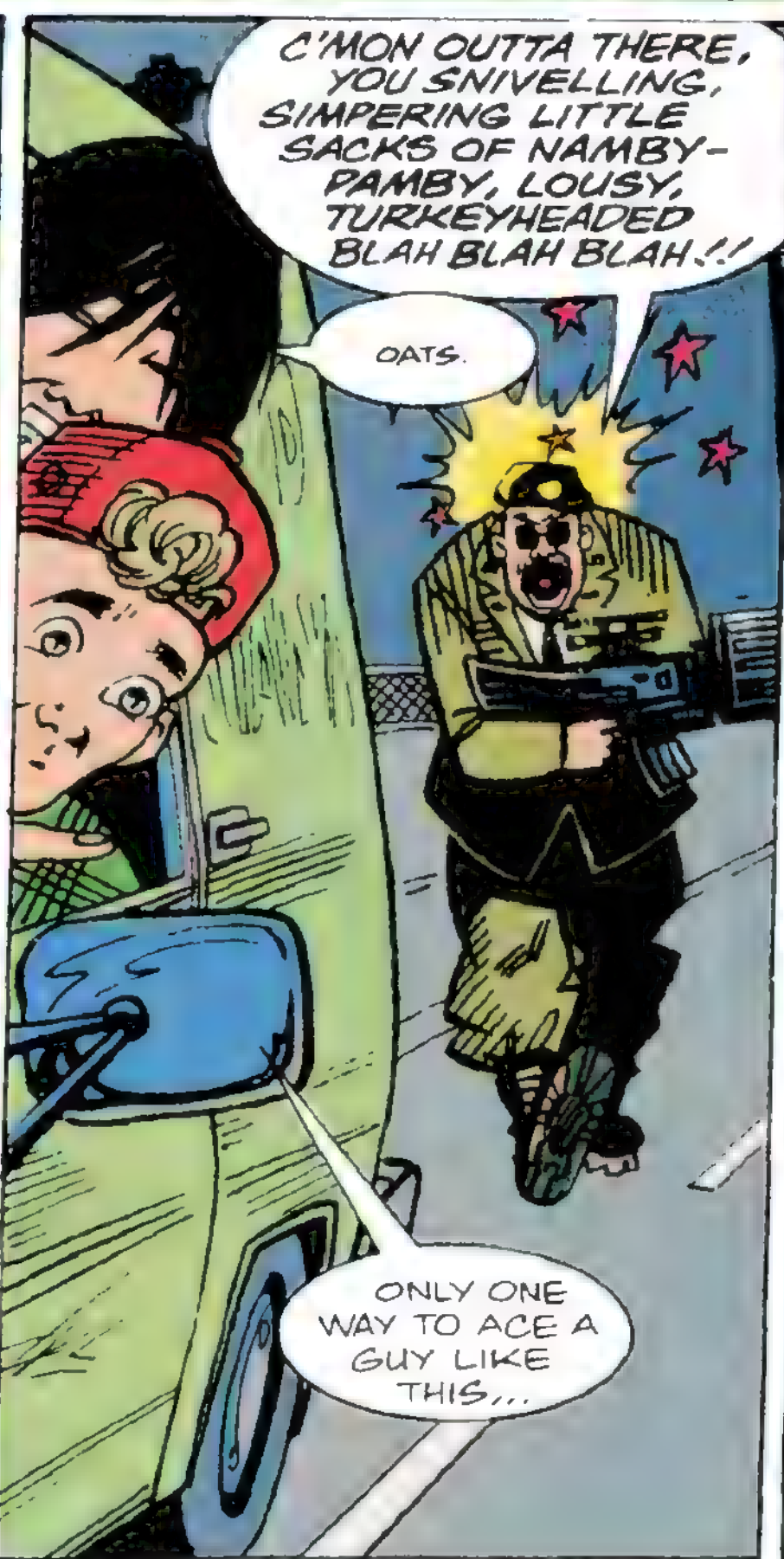
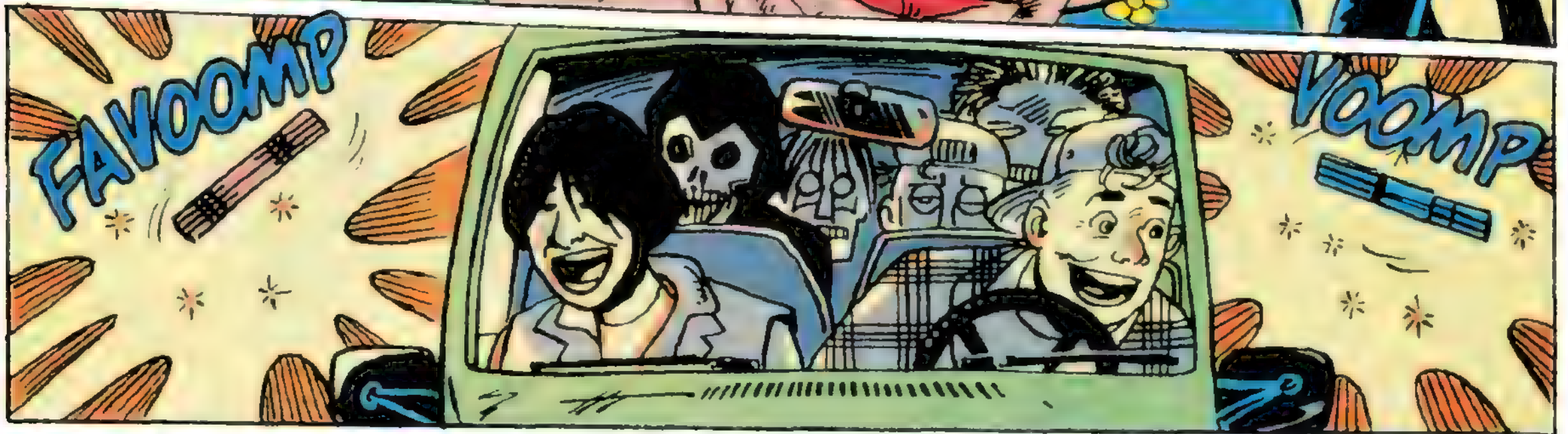
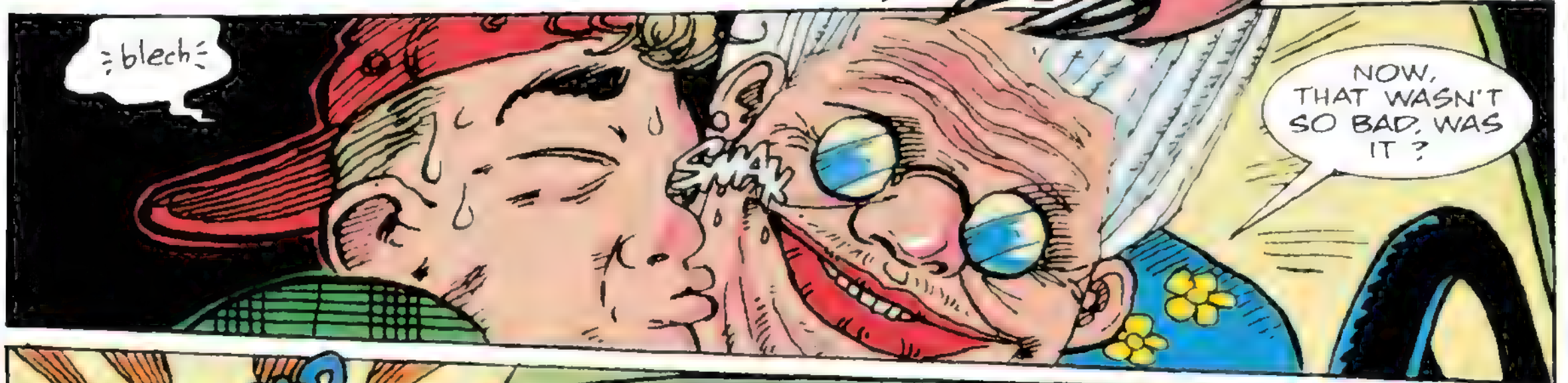
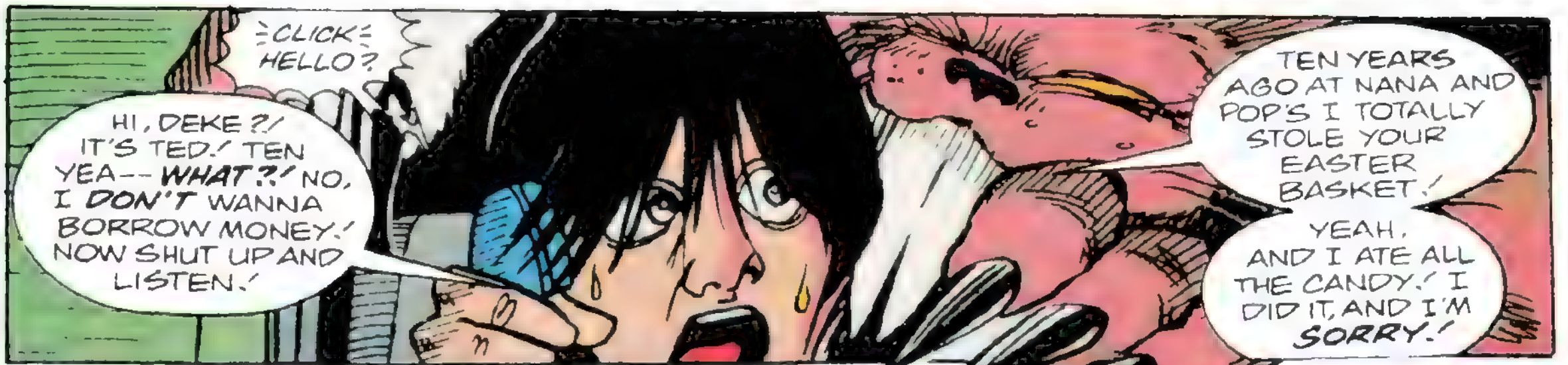


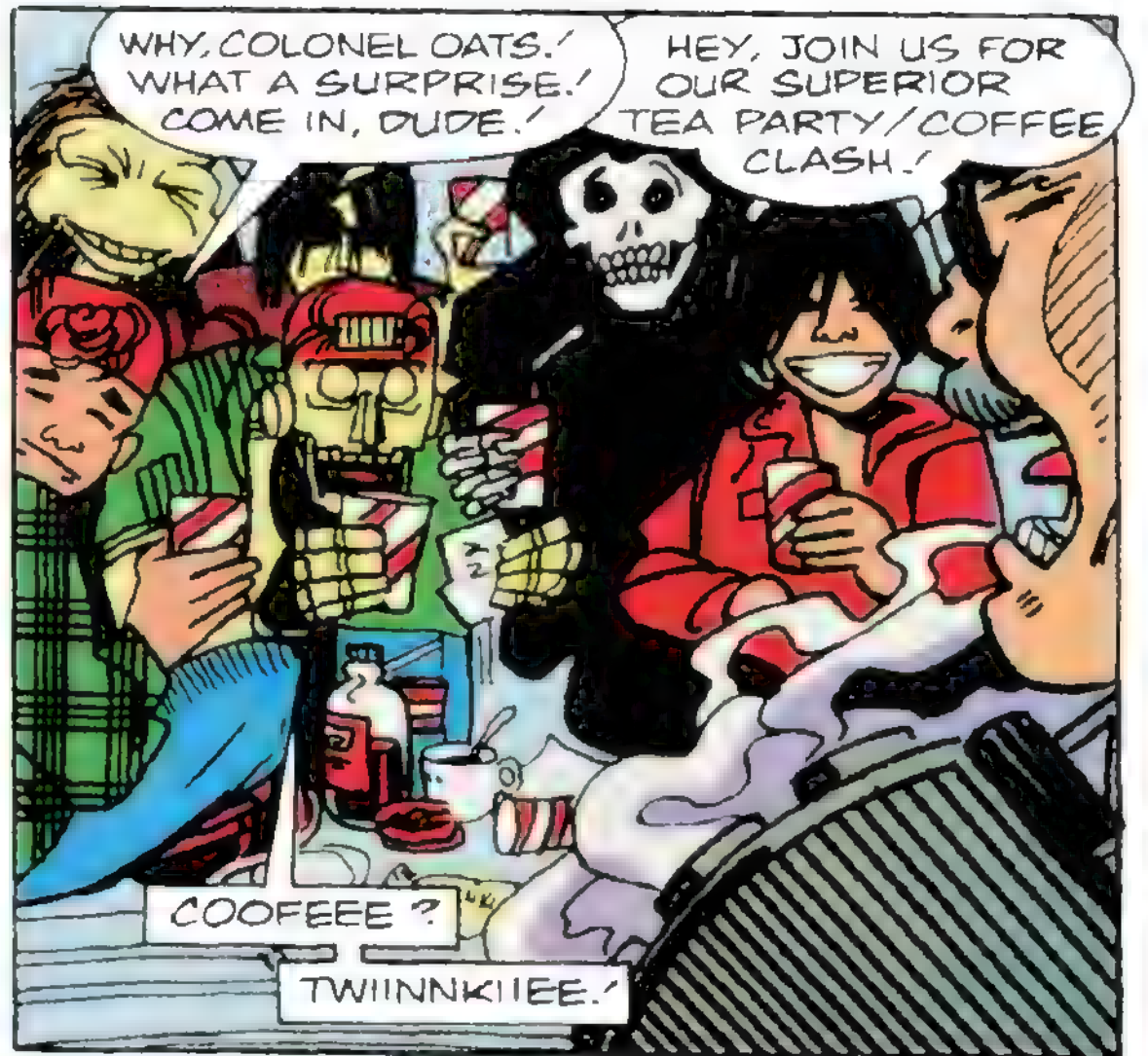




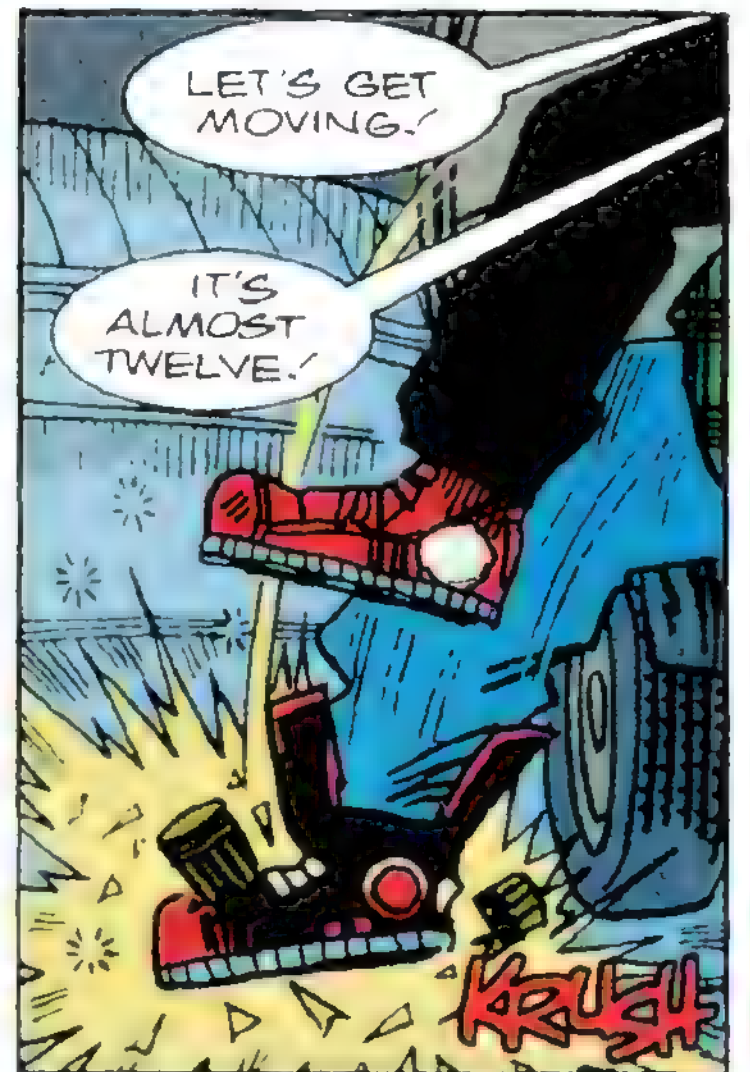


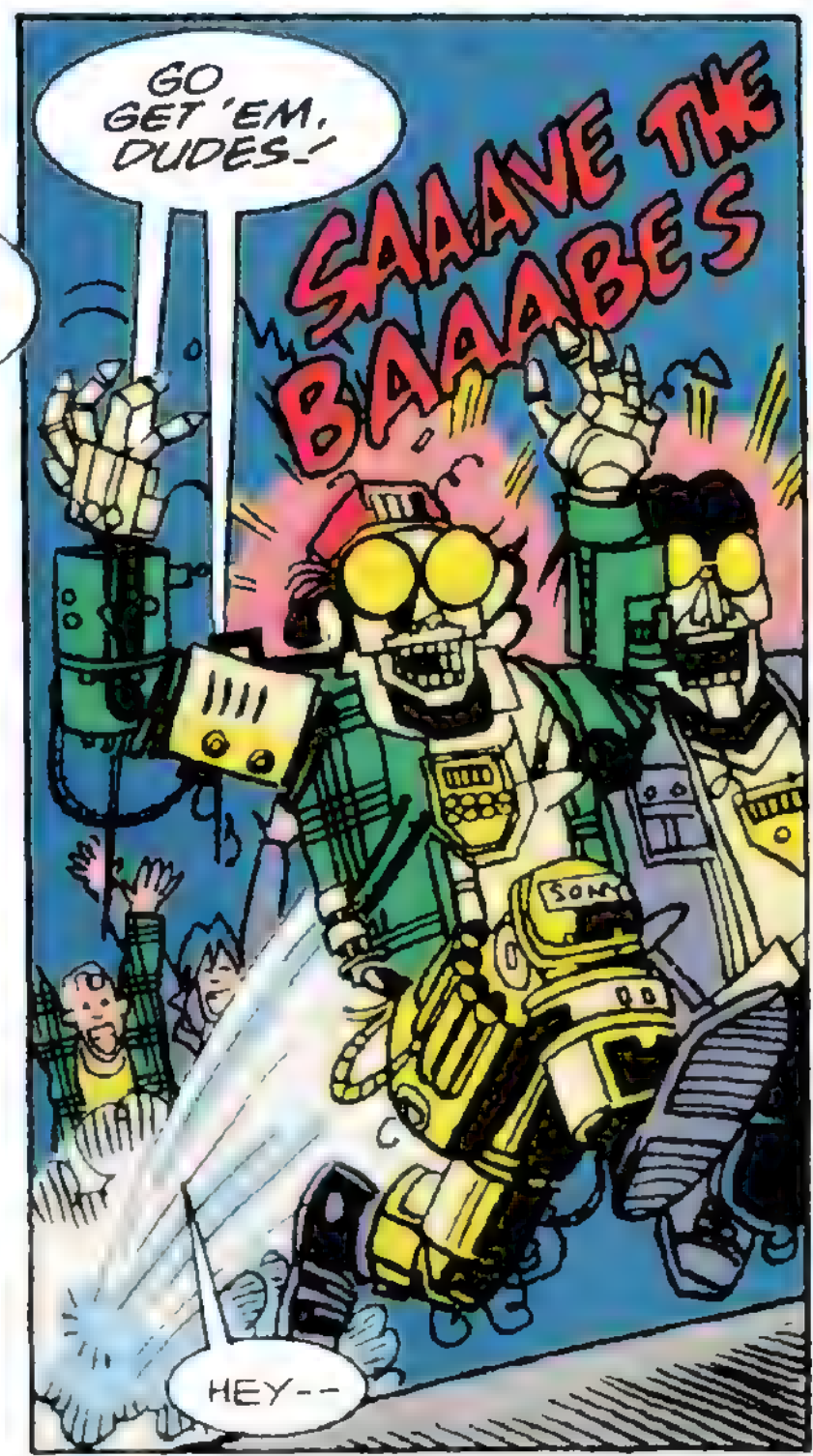
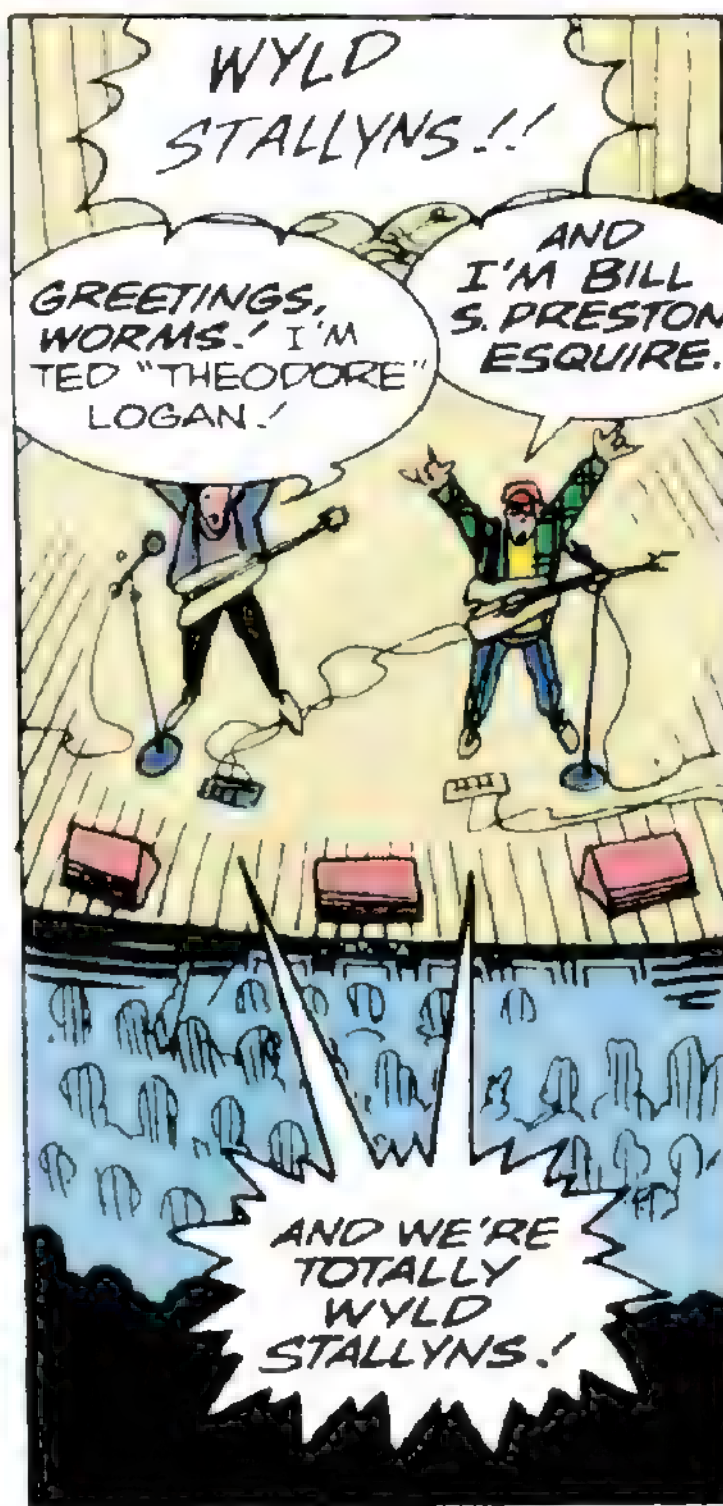
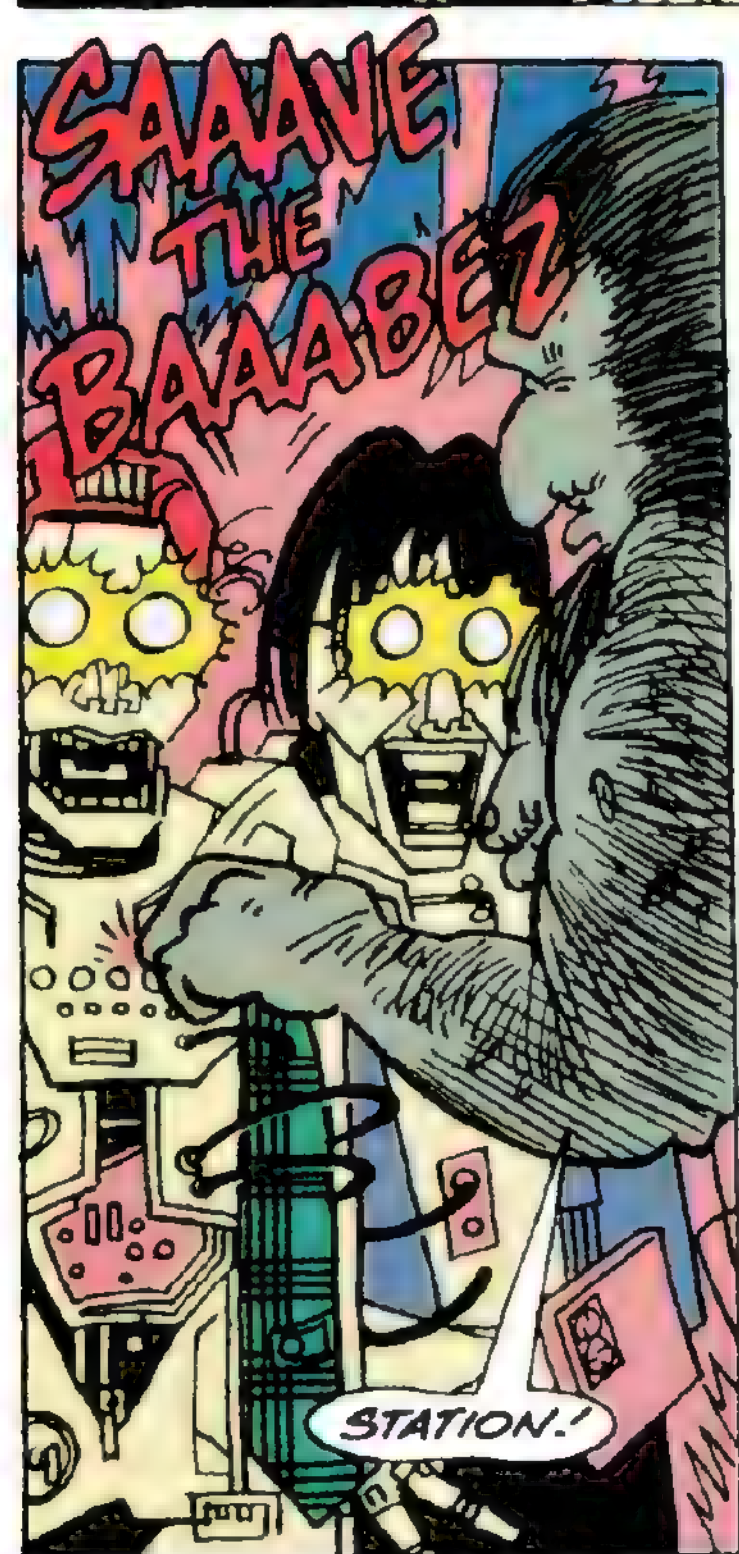
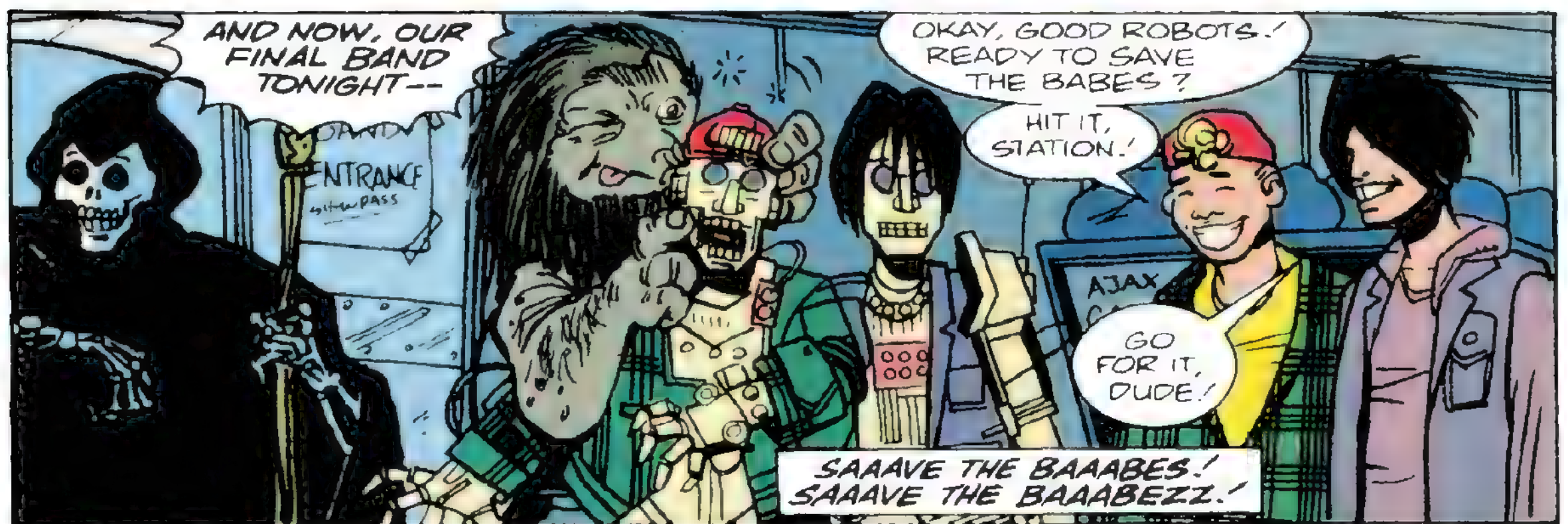


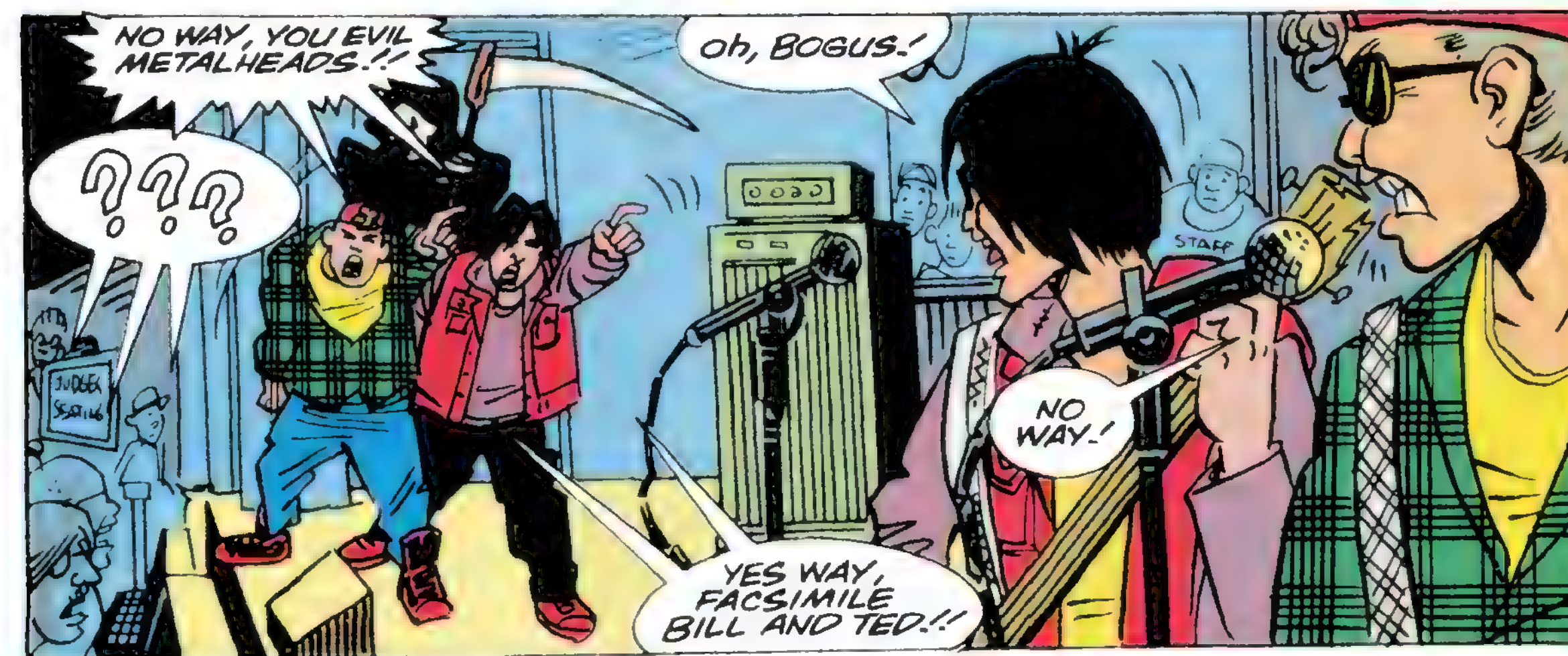
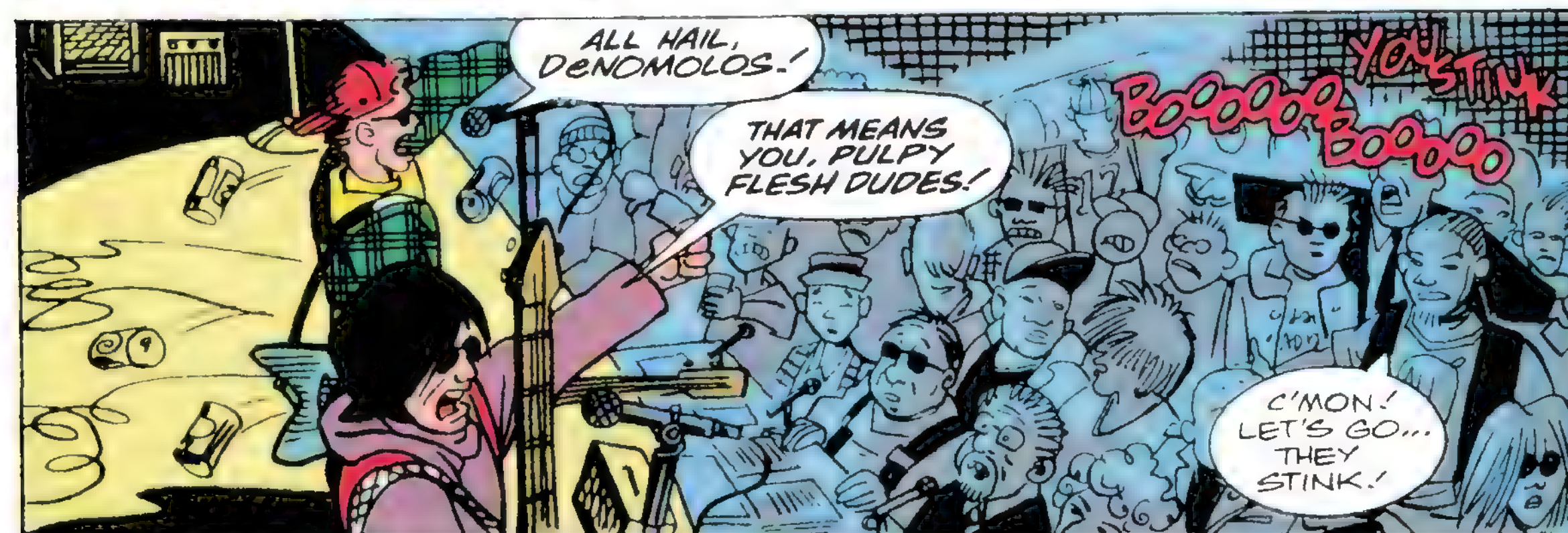
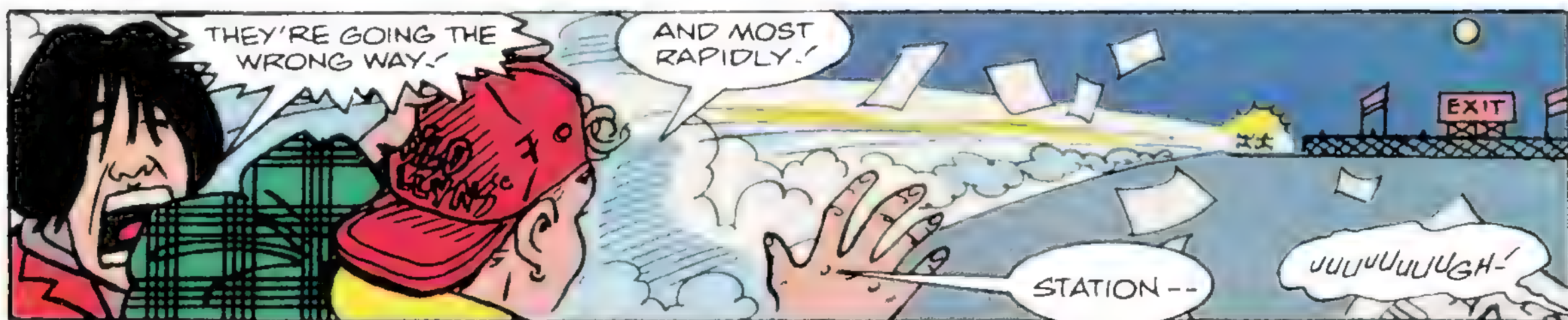


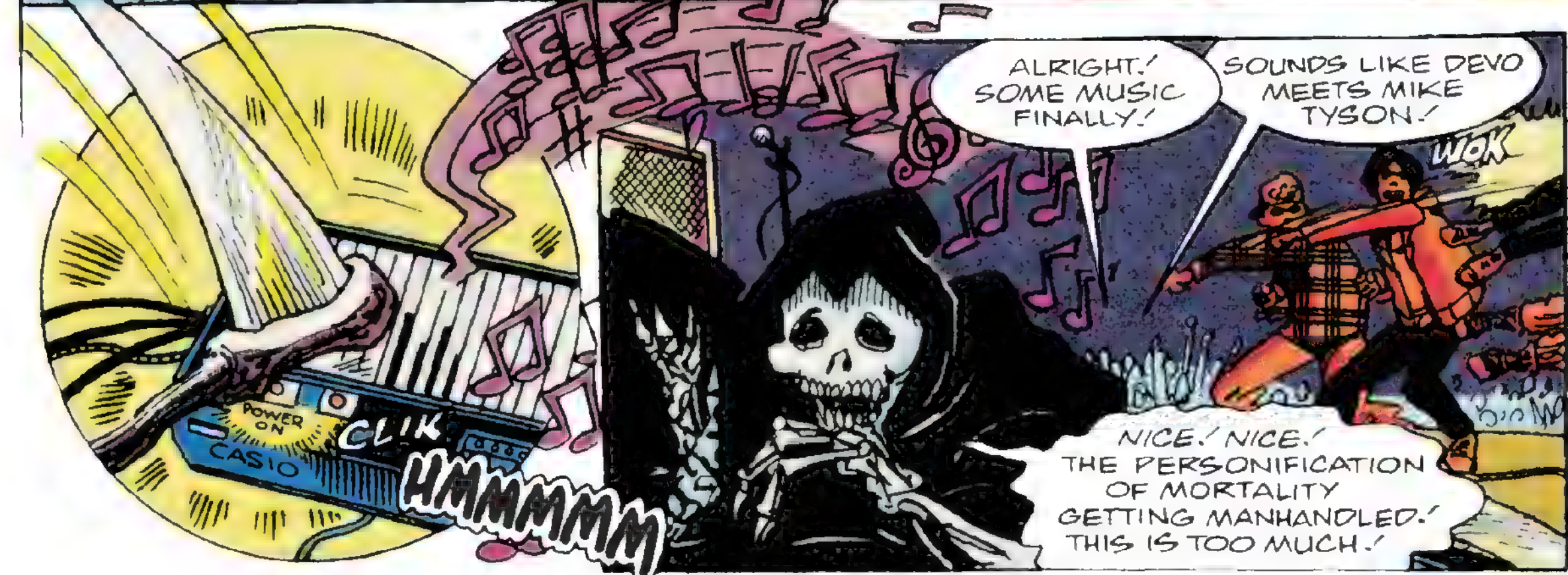


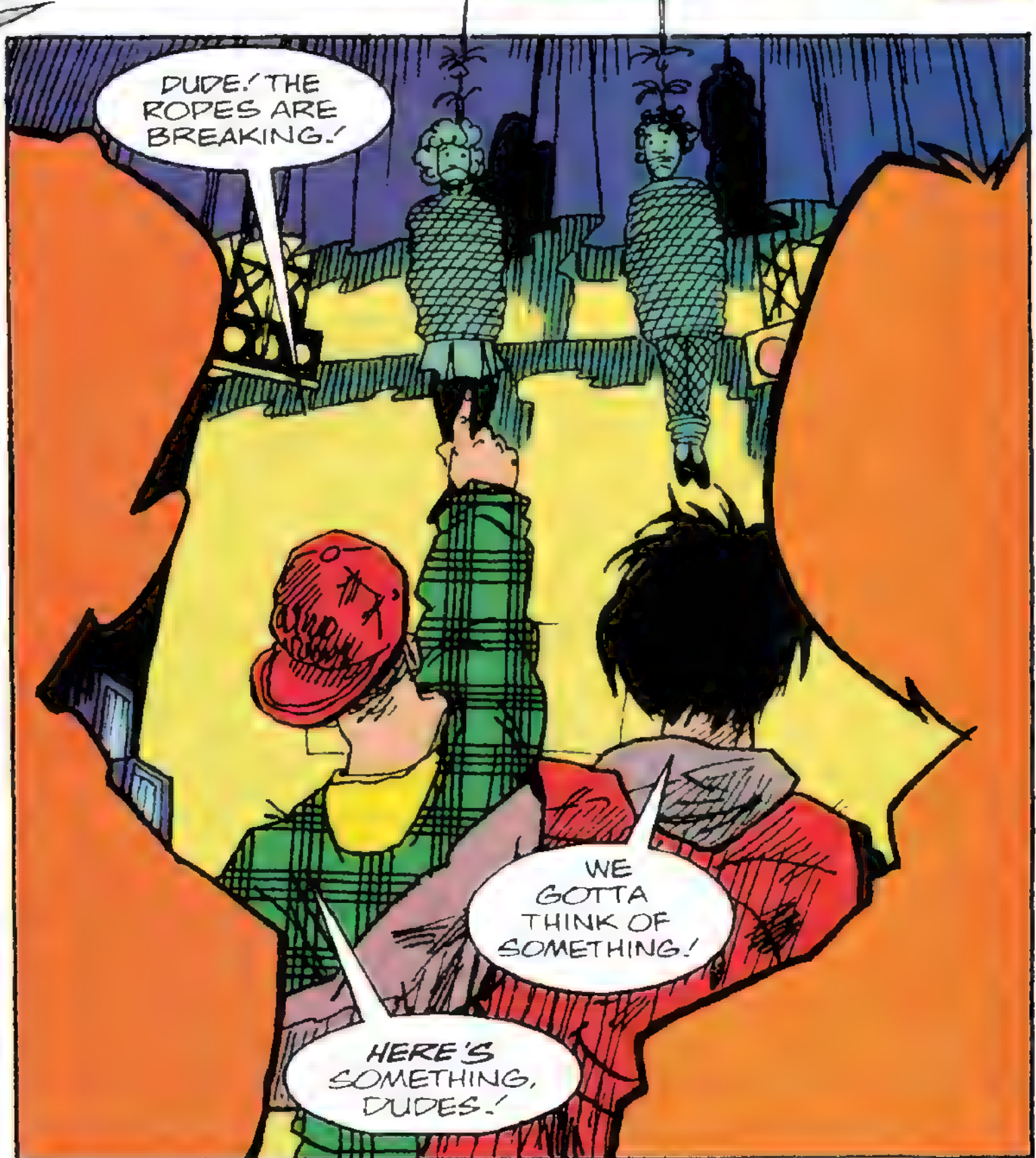
THREE TWINKIES LATER...



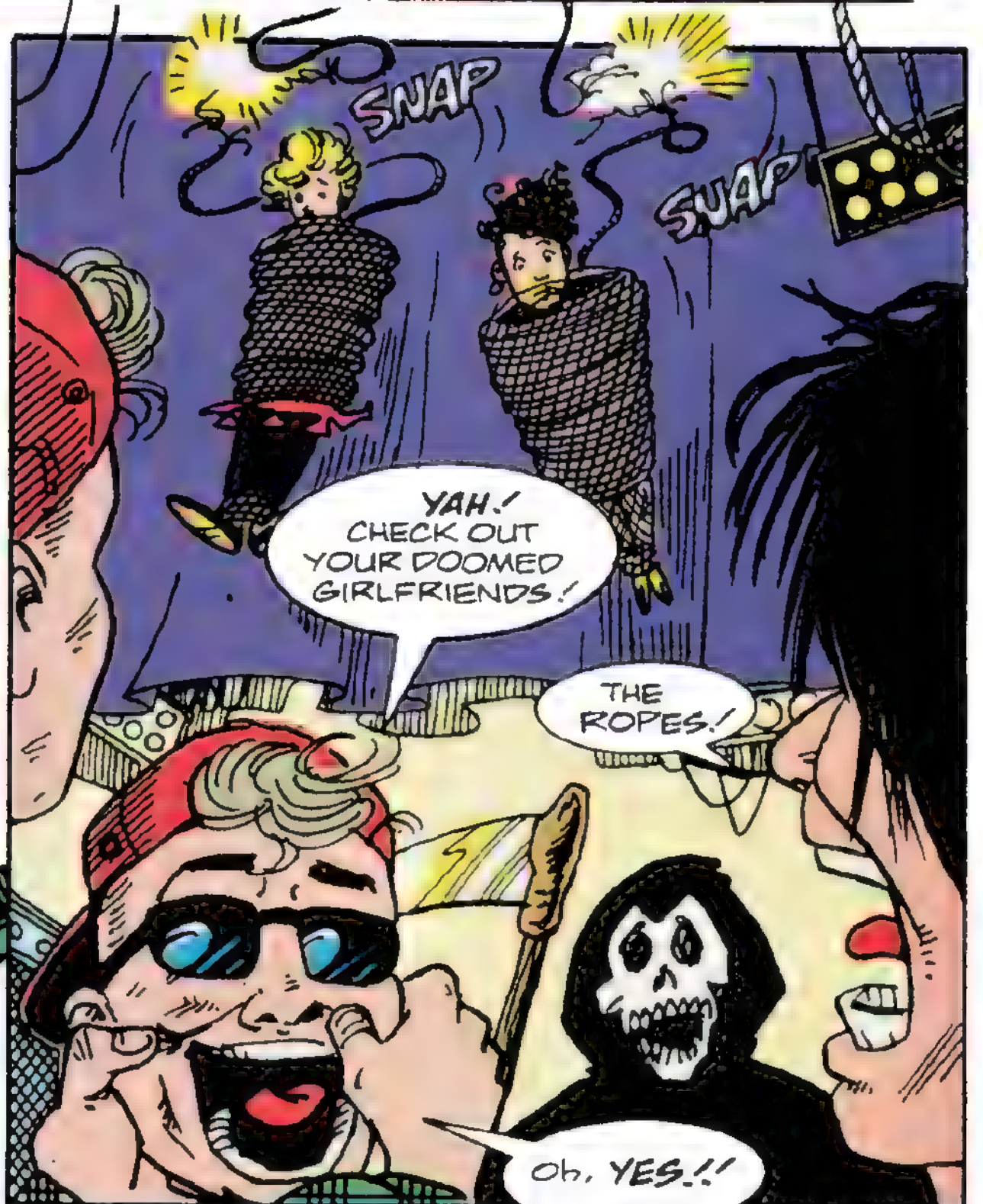
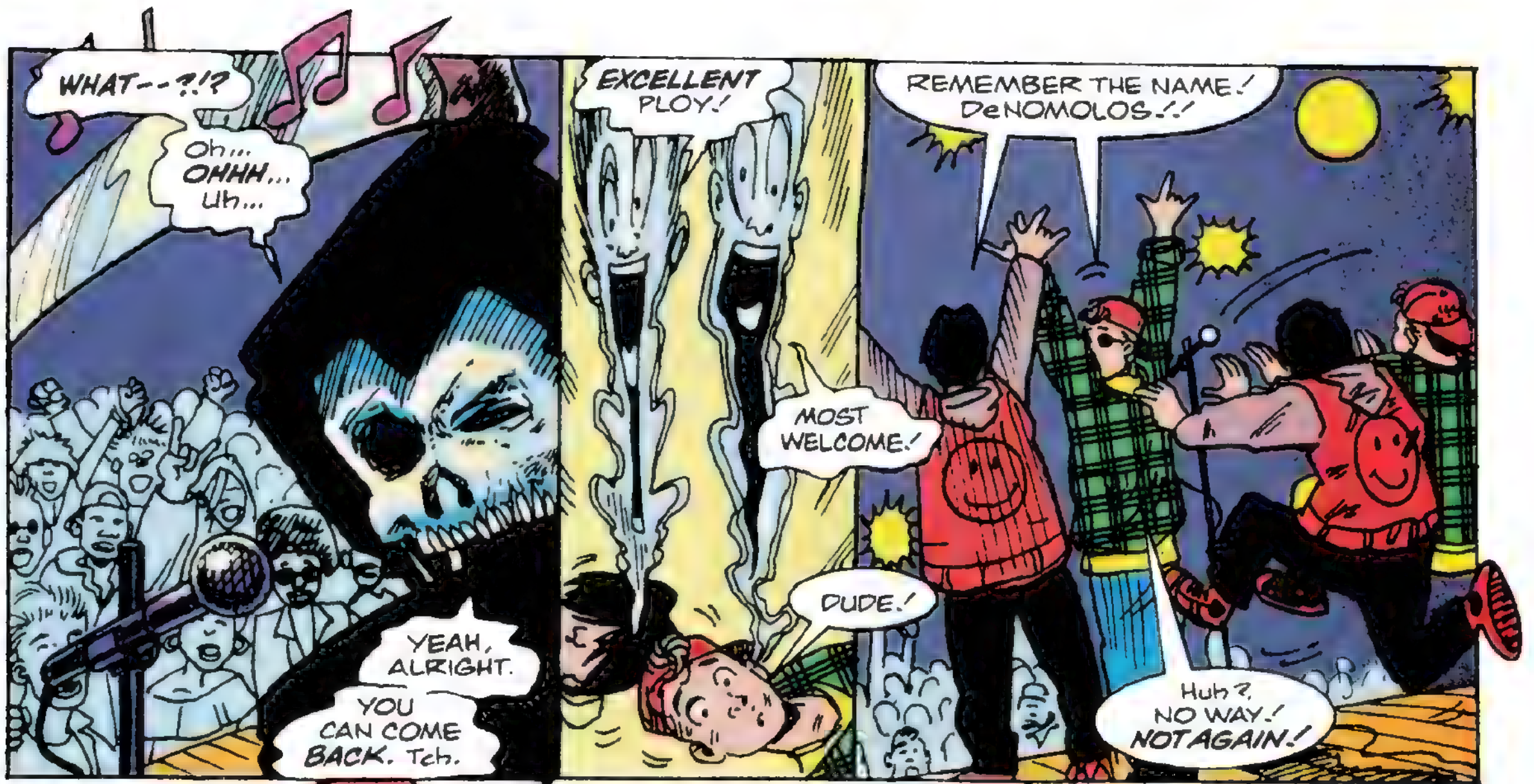


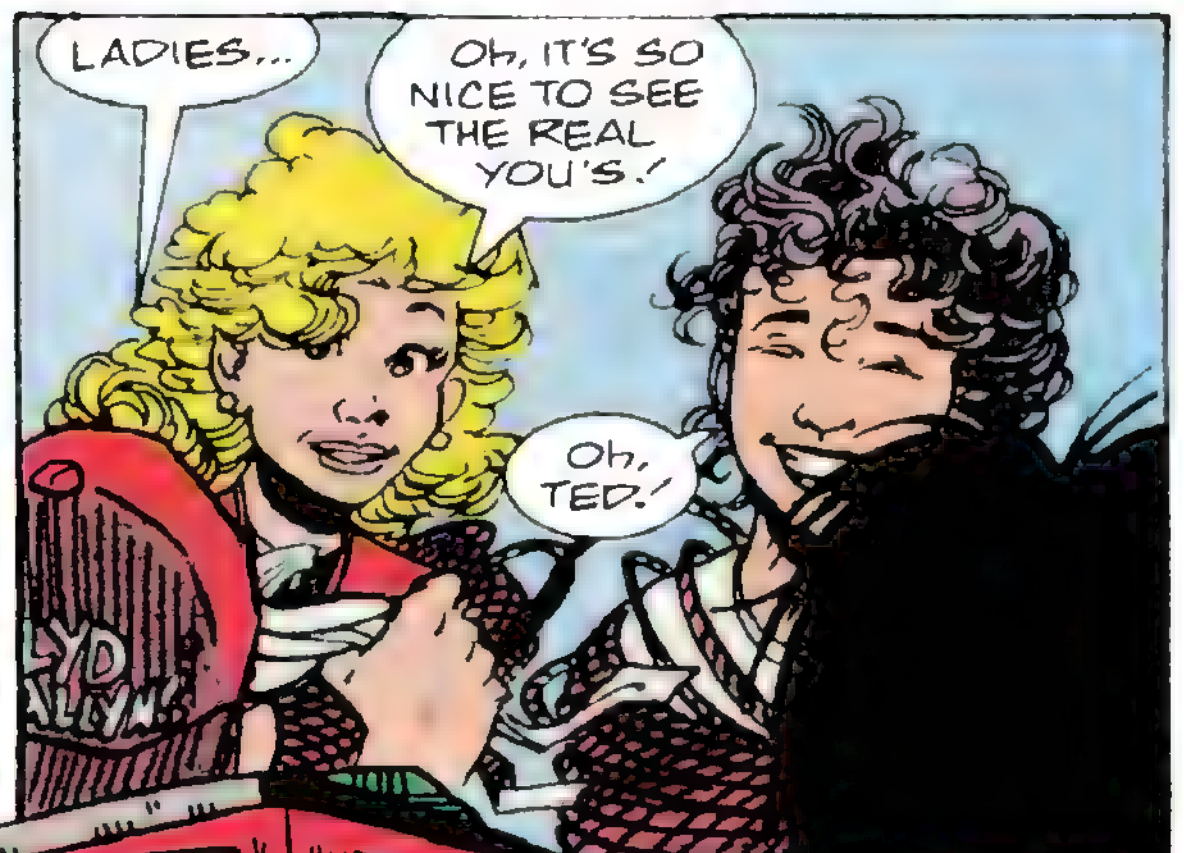
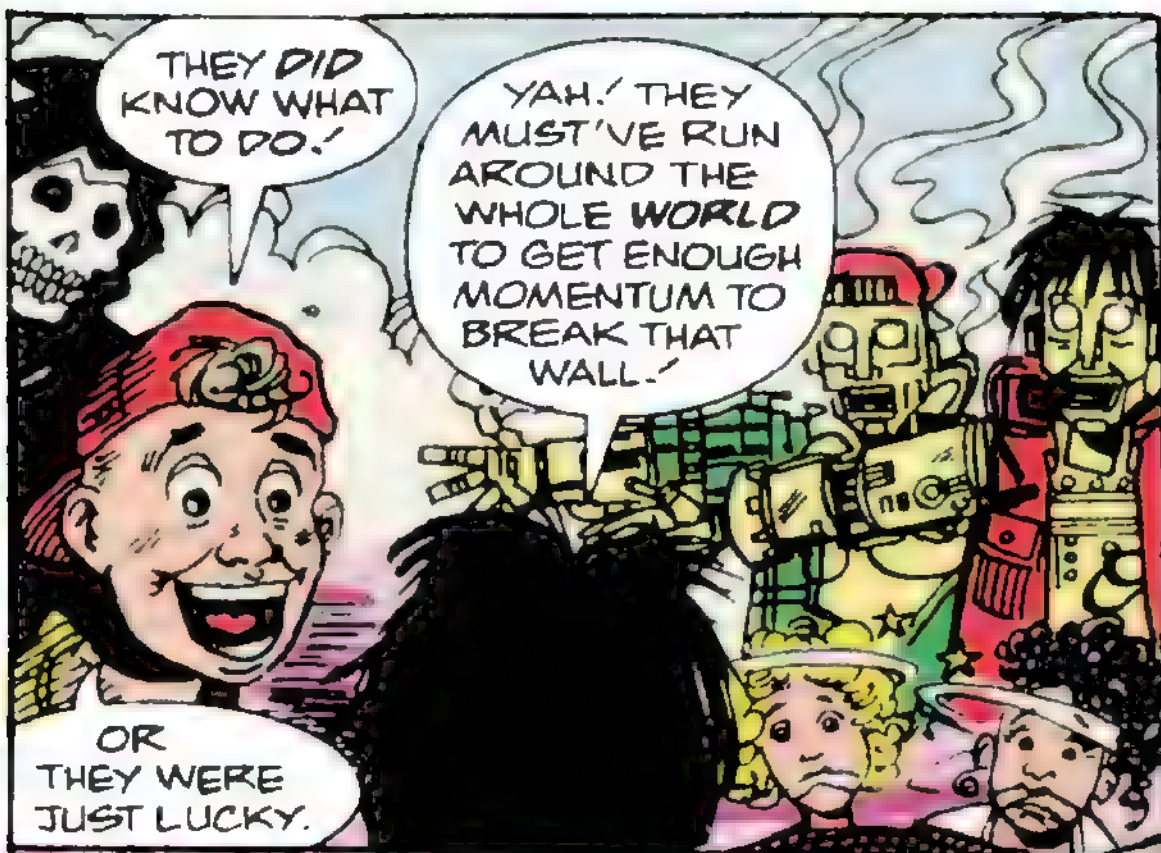
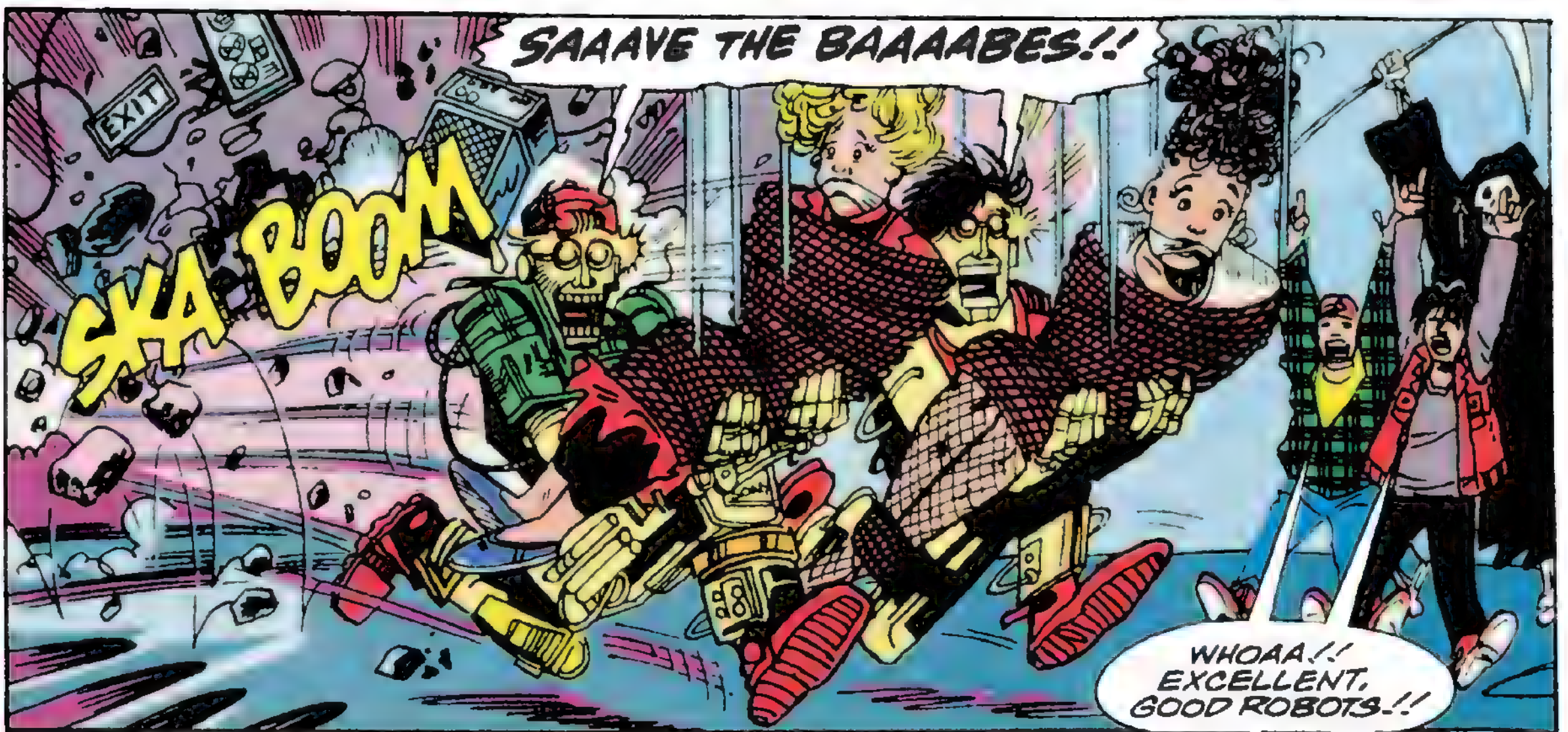


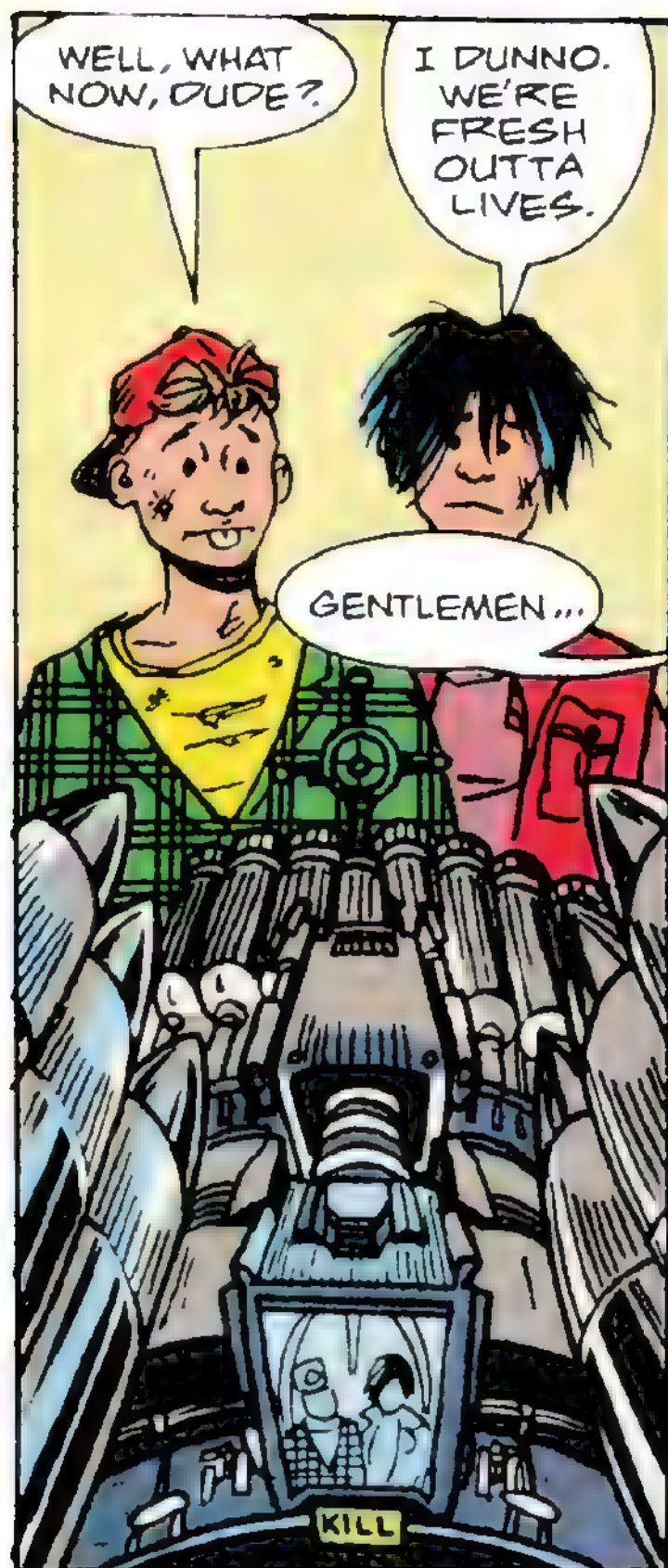
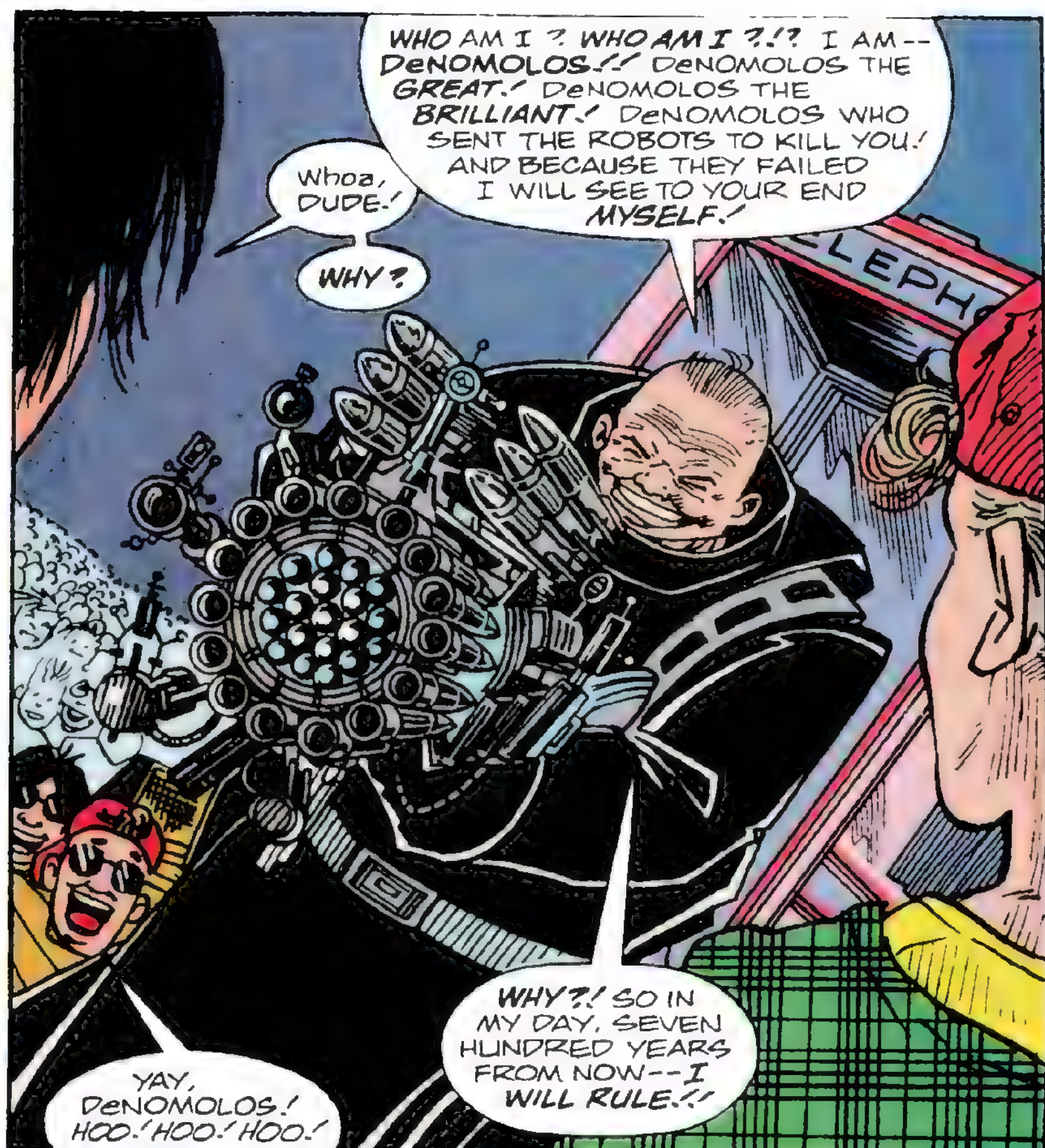


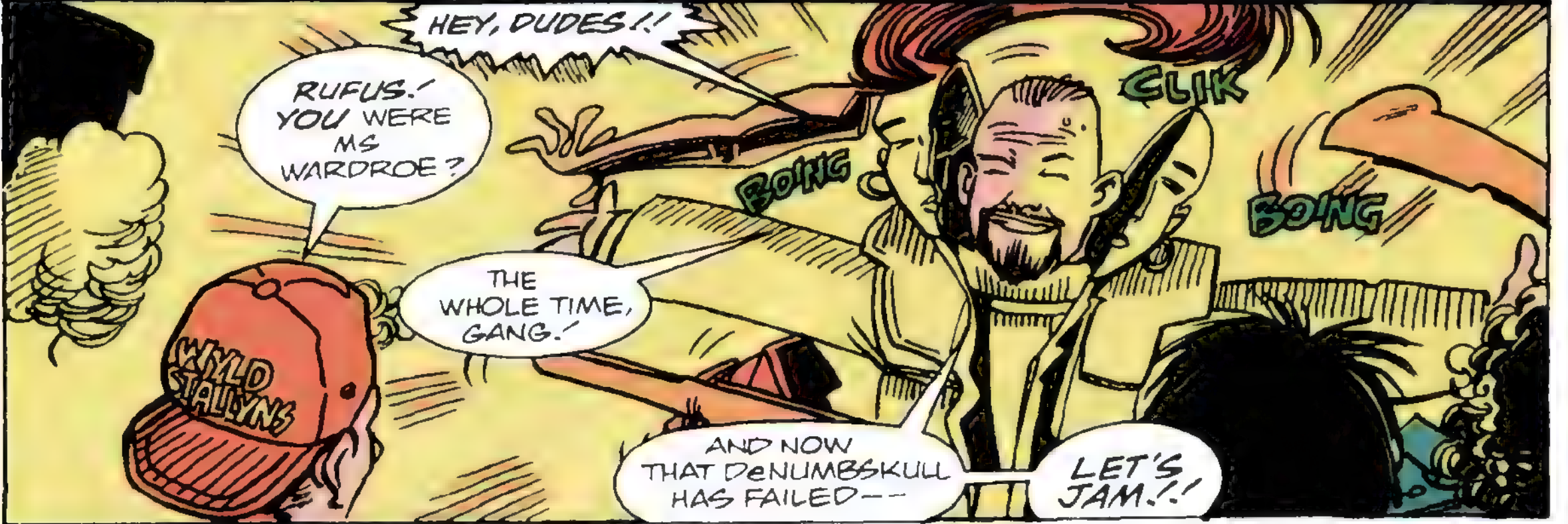
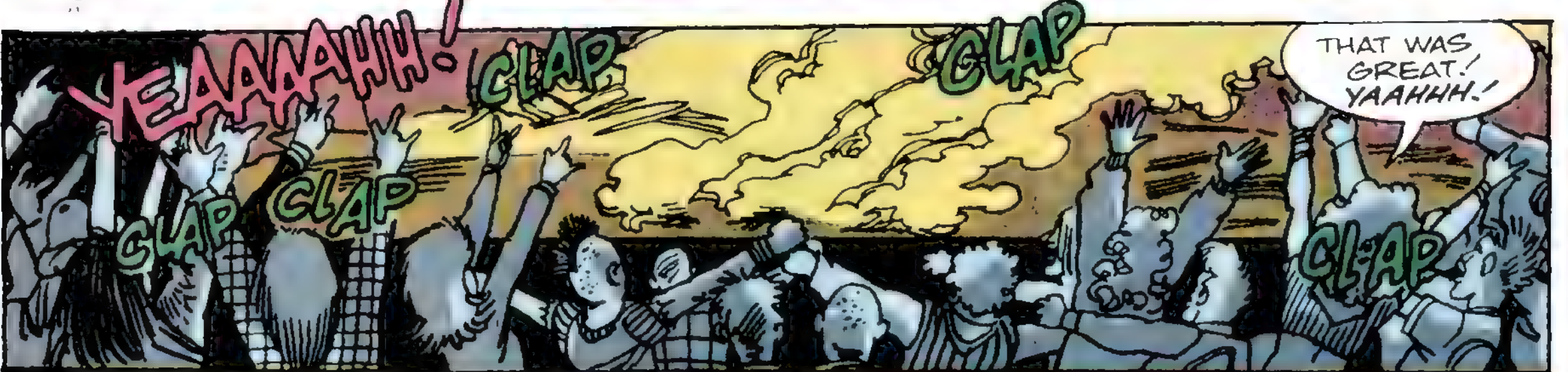








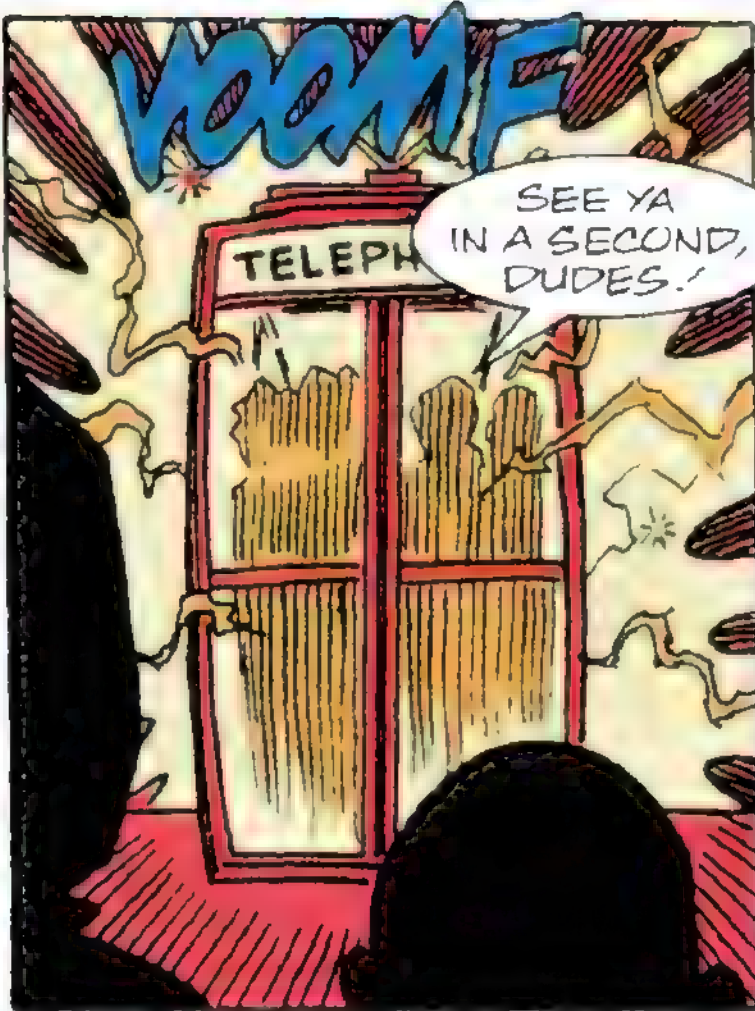






YAH, BUT... RUFUS,
EVEN WITH ALL THAT
HAPPENED AND ENDED
UP MOST EXCELLENTLY...
WE STILL CAN'T
PLAY GOOD!

I KNOW HOW
WE CAN GET GOOD--
BABES, FOLLOW US
INTO THE BOOTH!



SEE YA
IN A SECOND,
DUDES!



WE'RE
BACK!

HEY,
DUDES!



CHECK IT, FOLKS--WE
GOT AN INTENSIVE SIX-
TEEN MONTH GUITAR
TRAINING PROGRAM...

INTERRUPTED ONLY BY A
TWO WEEK HONEYMOON IN
MEDIEVAL ENGLAND.

YAH! SAY
HELLO TO
LITTLE
BILL!

AND MOST
RIGHTEOUS
LITTLE TED!

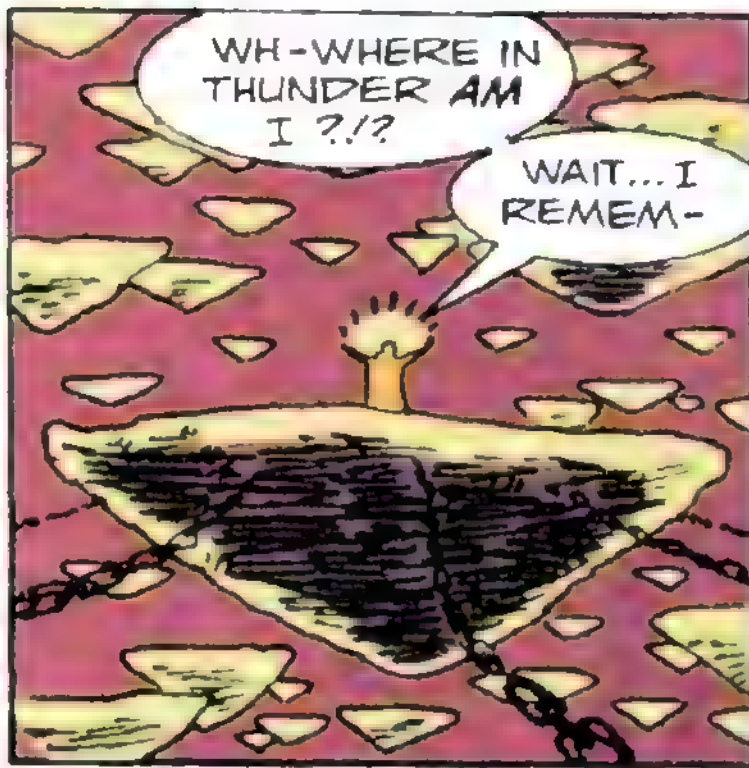
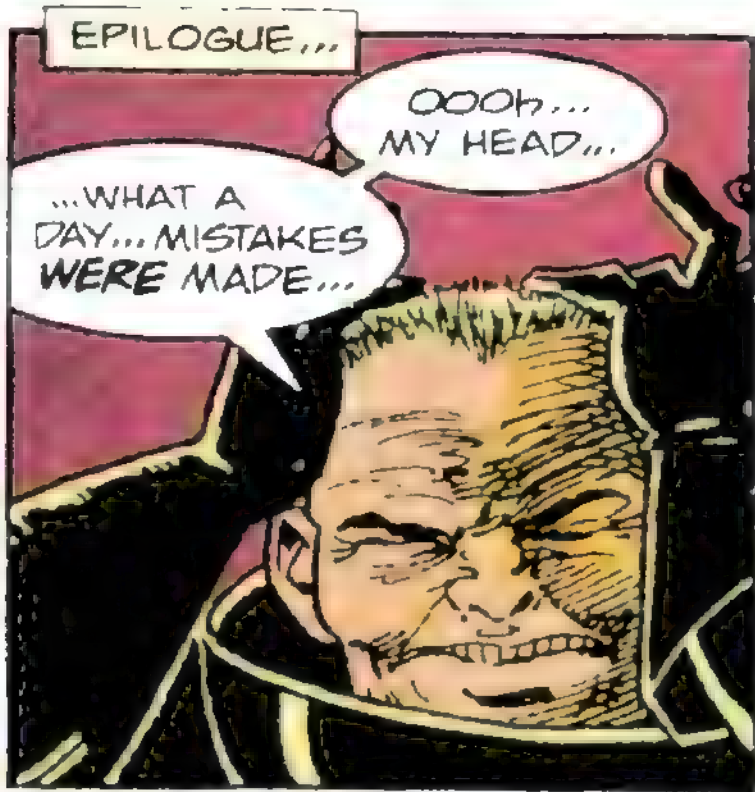


SO, LET'S PARTY ON, DUDES,
WITH **WYLD
STALLYNS!!!**
YAAHHH!!

Oh, BROTHER,
GIVE ME A
BREAK!

THE
WINNERS!!

STATION!



SHOW'S OVER, DUDES!

DO
T 'EM.
IDES.



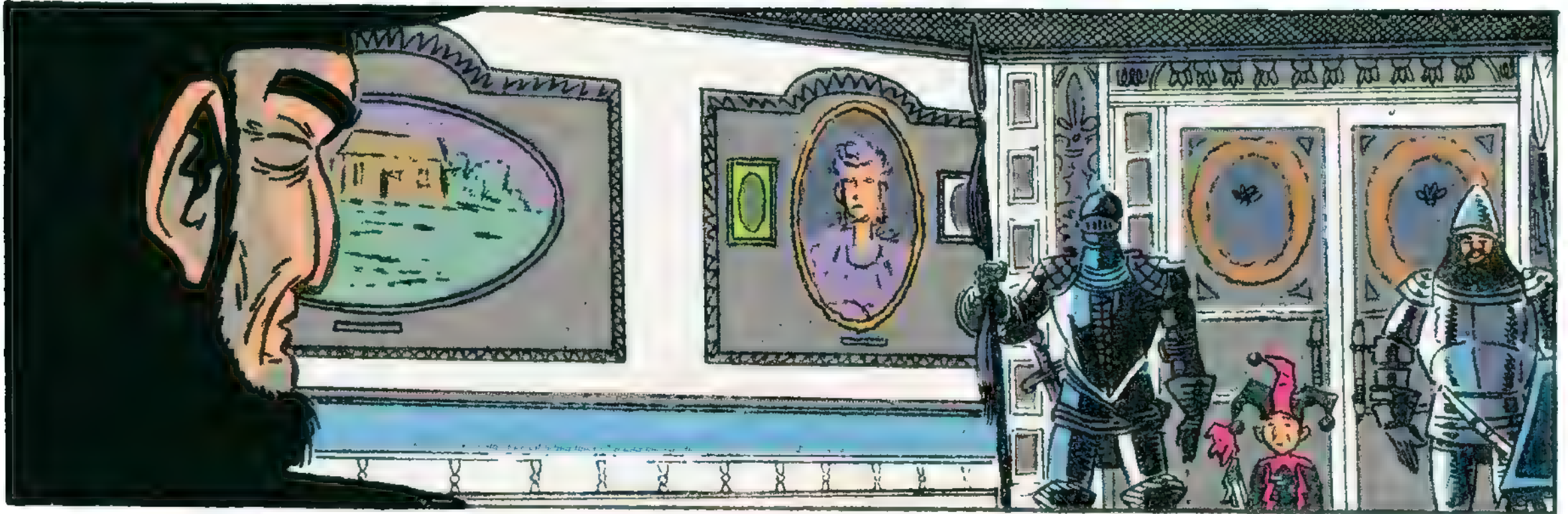
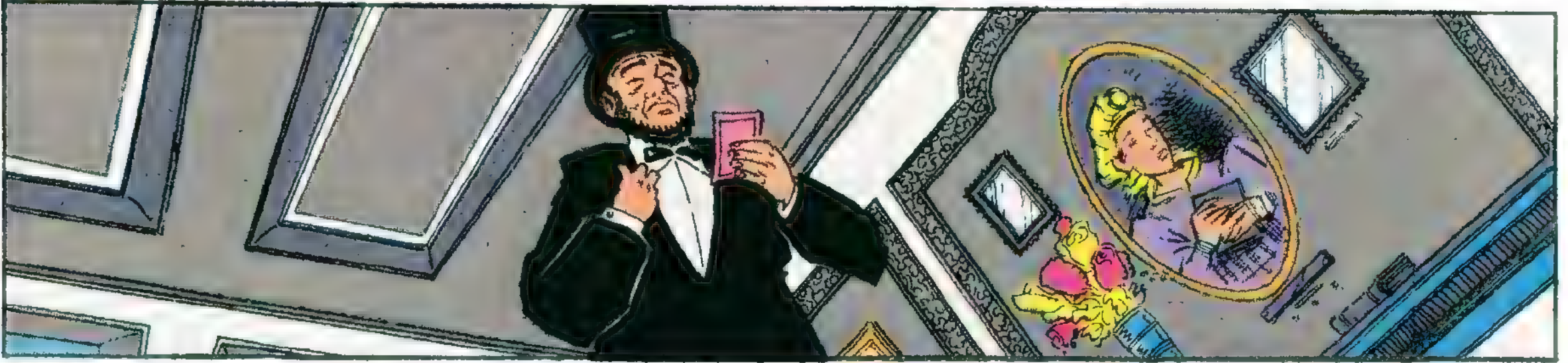
TOTALLY RESPLEN-
DENT, TRIUMPHANT,
STELLAR, NON-
HEINOUS, NON-DO-
GUS MOST CLAS-
SICALLY EXCELLENT
FIRST ISSUE!

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AUTHORITY

BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT comic book

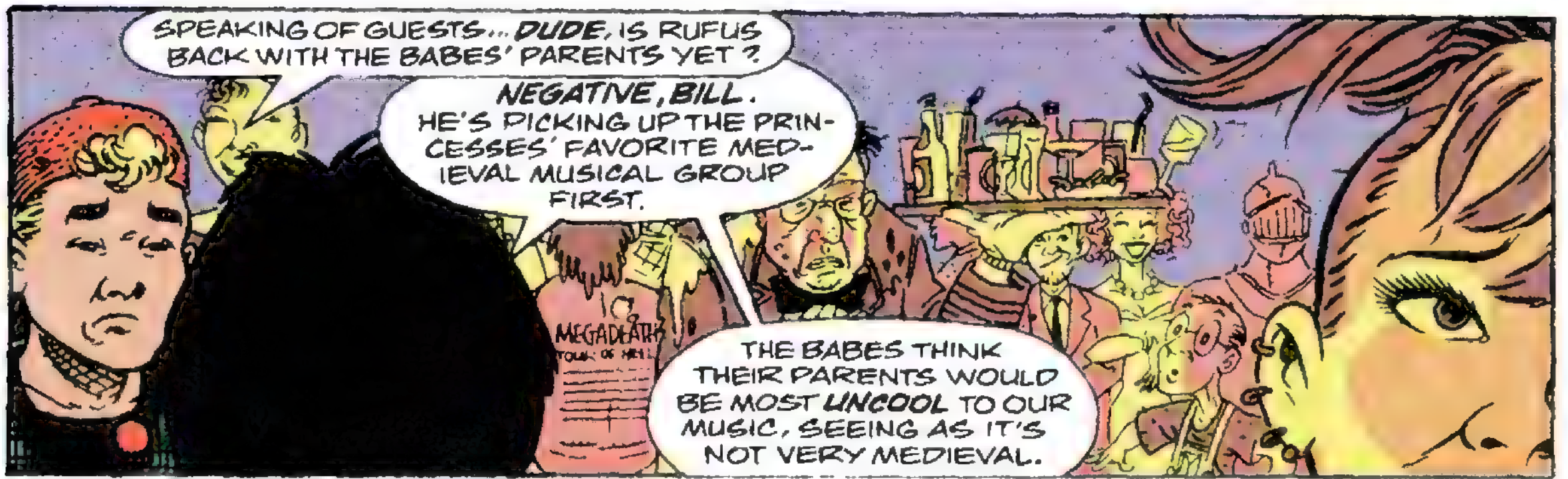


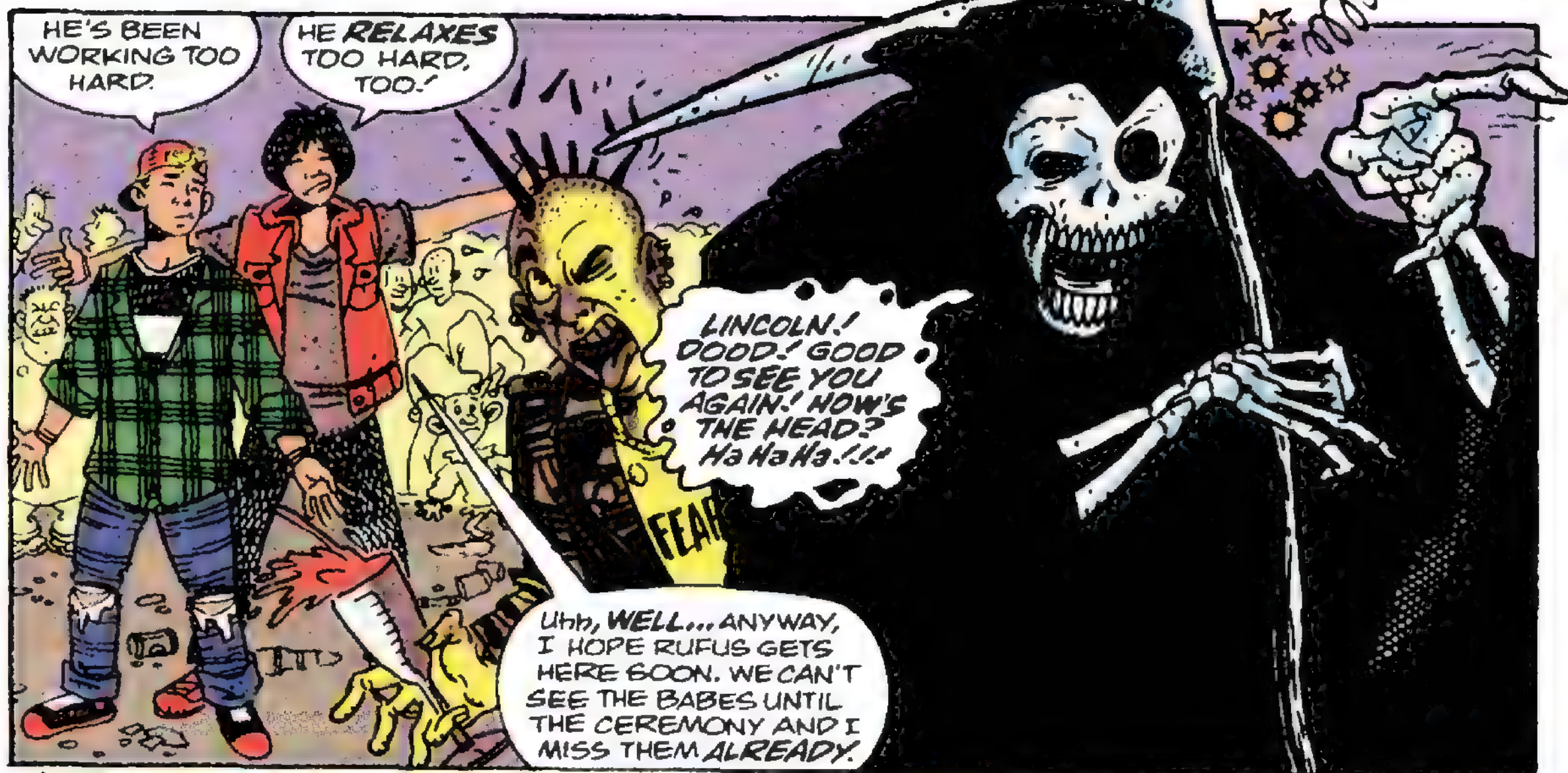




Evan Dorkin — writer/penciler
Stephen DeStefano — inker
Kurt Hathaway — letterer
Robbie Busch — colorist
an instant piano joint

Evan Skolnick — asst. editor
Fabian Nicieza — editor
Tom DeFalco — editor in chief





"YAH. UNLESS SOMETHING HEINOUS HAPPENS TODAY, THIS SHOULD BE THE MOST LUTMOST OF EXCELLENT TIMES."

SALUTATIONS AND MENTAL HANDSHAKES, EVERYBODY! IT'S GREAT TO BE HERE IN FIFTEENTH CENTURY ENGLAND. I'M TRULY SORRY I DON'T HAVE TIME TO SIGHTSEE AND CATCH A JOUST OR TWO--

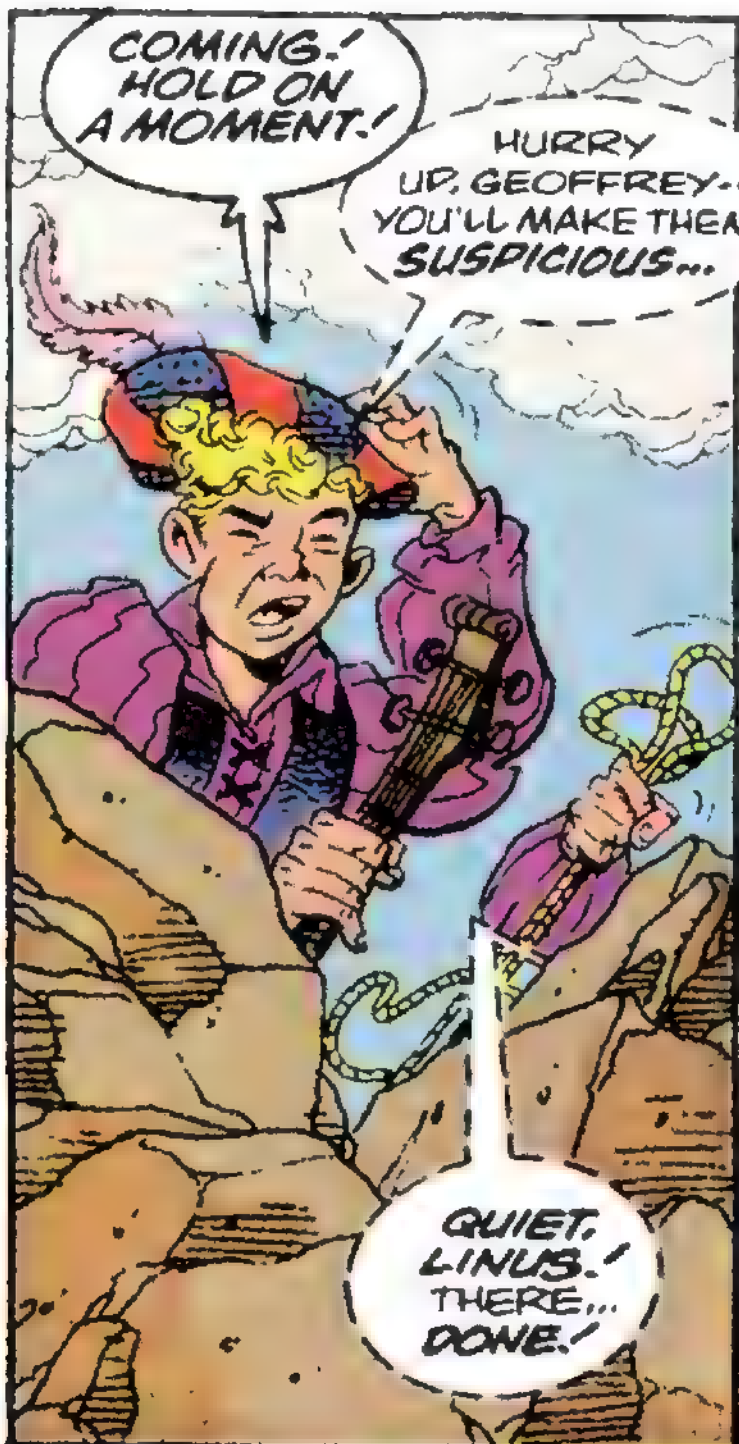
--BUT I'M WAY BEHIND SCHEDULE AND I HAVE ONE MORE TRIP AFTER YOUR GROUP... SO--

--STEP RIGHT IN! THIS WAY TO THE WEDDING! NEXT STOP, SAN DIMAS, CALIFORNIA, 1991! AND, FOR OUR FREQUENT FLYER PASSENGERS, THIS TRIP IS WORTH FIVE HUNDRED YEARS!



WELL, I'LL ADMIT WILLIAM AND THEODORE ARE A BIT, UH... DIFFERENT. BUT THEY ARE TWO MOST TRIUMPHANT HUSBANDS AND FATHERS. ARE WE READY NOW?



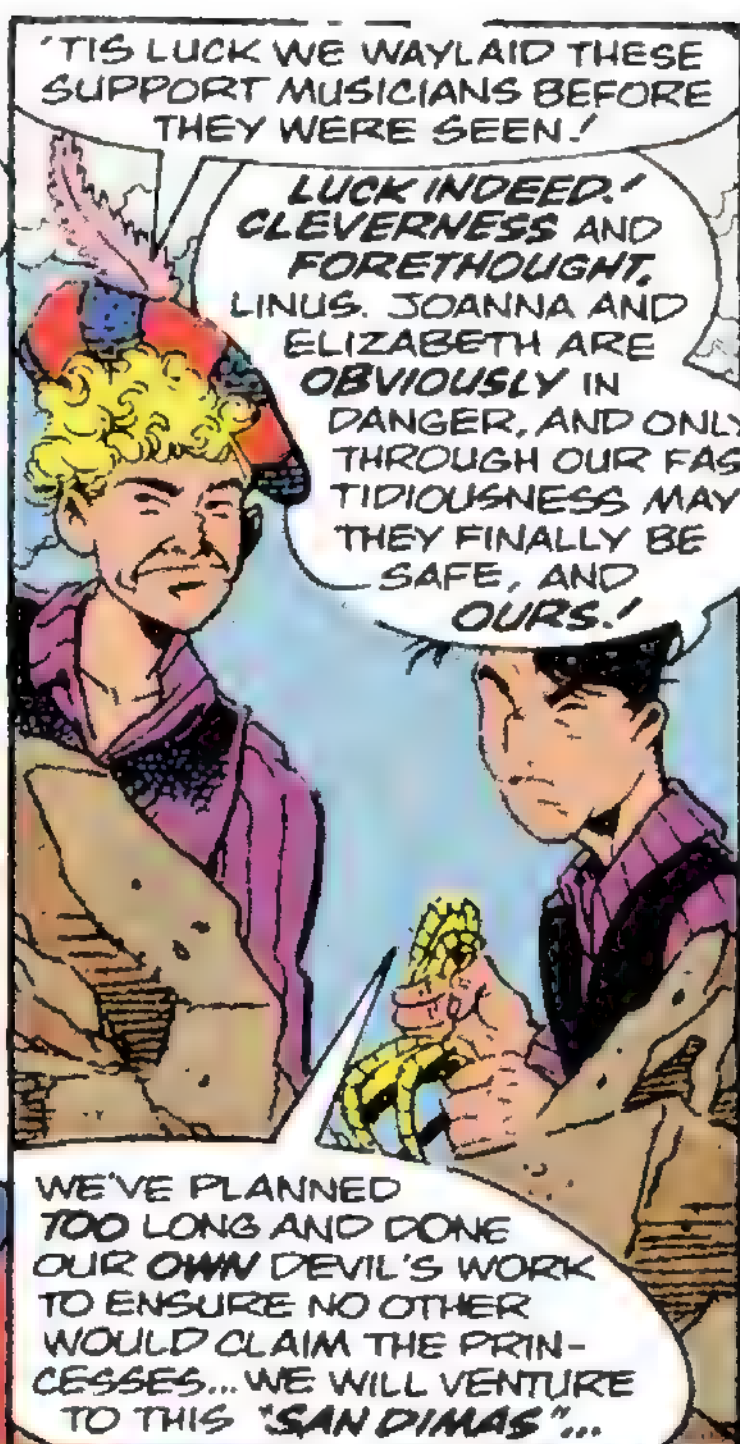


COMING!
HOLD ON
A MOMENT!

HURRY
UP, GEOFFREY--
YOU'LL MAKE THEM
SUSPICIOUS...

QUIET,
LINUS!
THERE...
DONE!

WELL, I HOPE YOU
TWO PLAY BETTER
THAN YOU MAKE
TIME!



'TIS LUCK WE WAYLAID THESE
SUPPORT MUSICIANS BEFORE
THEY WERE SEEN!

LUCK INDEED!
CLEVERNESS AND
FORETHOUGHT.
LINUS, JOANNA AND
ELIZABETH ARE
OBVIOUSLY IN
DANGER, AND ONLY
THROUGH OUR FAG-
TIDIOUSNESS MAY
THEY FINALLY BE
SAFE, AND
OURS!

WE'VE PLANNED
TOO LONG AND DONE
OUR OWN DEVIL'S WORK
TO ENSURE NO OTHER
WOULD CLAIM THE PRIN-
CESSES... WE WILL VENTURE
TO THIS "SAN DIMAS"...

OUR
APOLOGIES!

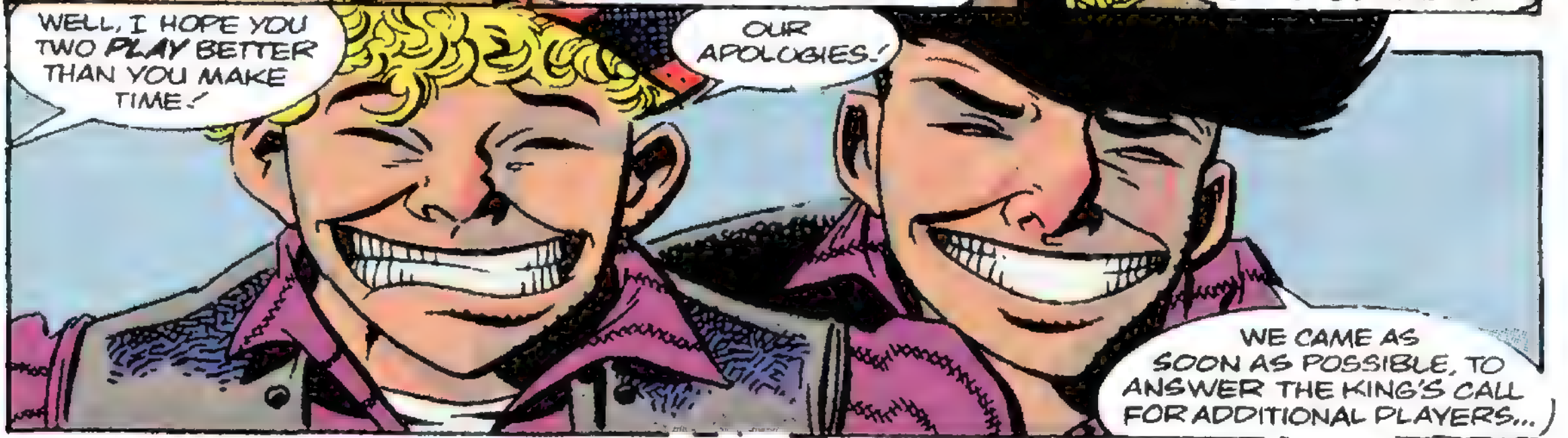


...AND WE SHALL SEE
WHO SHALL MARRY
WHOM...

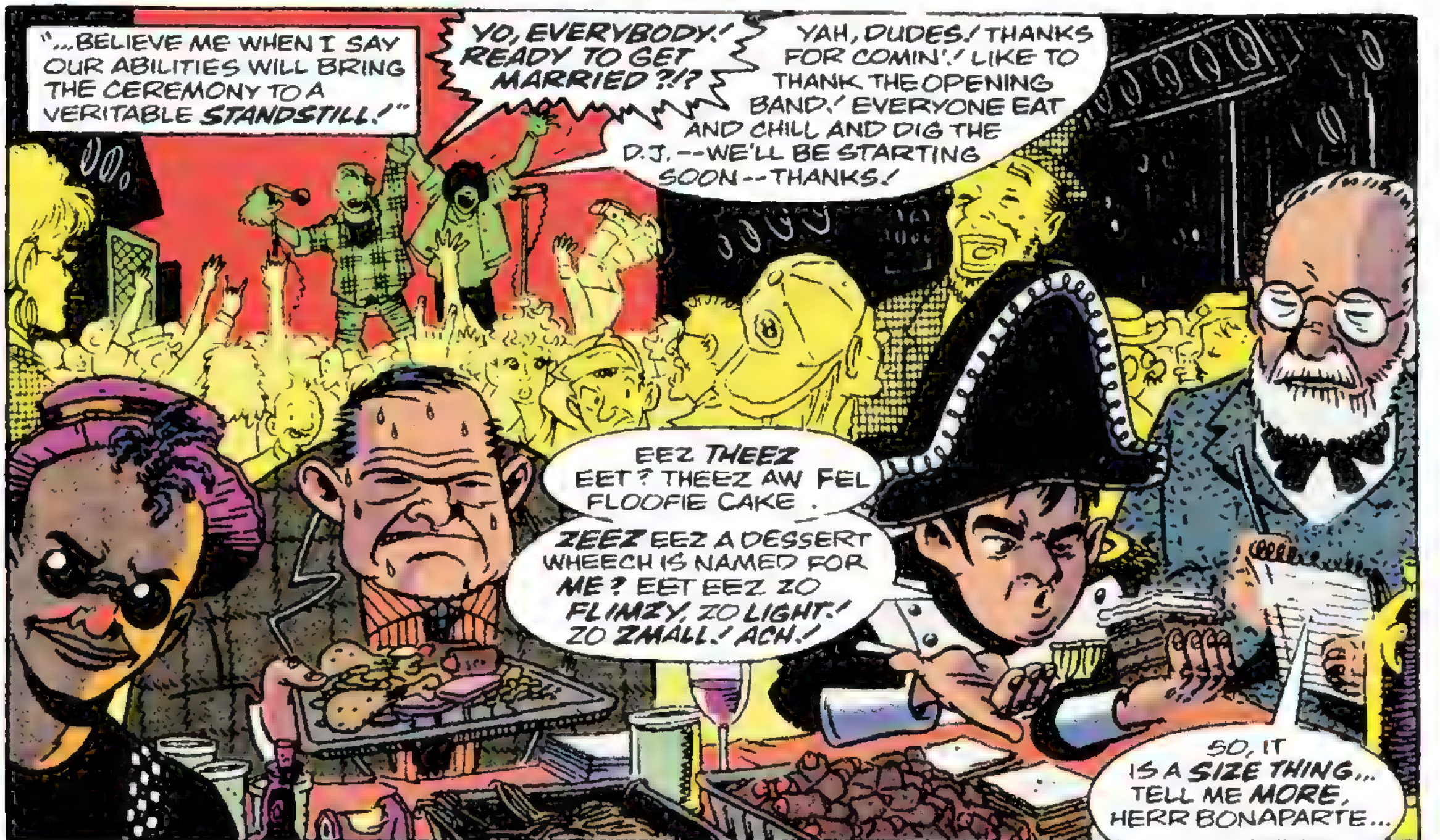
...AND
WHO
SHALL LIE STRETCHED
PALE IN THE DARK,
DANK GROUND...

HERE
WE ARE!!

ME MOTHER
SAID NOT TO ENTER
SHOW BUSINESS!



WE CAME AS
SOON AS POSSIBLE, TO
ANSWER THE KING'S CALL
FOR ADDITIONAL PLAYERS...



"...BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY
OUR ABILITIES WILL BRING
THE CEREMONY TO A
VERITABLE STANDSTILL!"

YO, EVERYBODY!
READY TO GET
MARRIED ?!?

YAH, DUDES! THANKS
FOR COMIN'! LIKE TO
THANK THE OPENING
BAND! EVERYONE EAT
AND CHILL AND DIG THE
D.J. -- WE'LL BE STARTING
SOON -- THANKS!

EEZ THEEZ
EET? THEEZ AW FEL
FLOOFIE CAKE.

ZEEZ EEZ A DESSERT
WHEECH IS NAMED FOR
ME? EET EEZ ZO
FLIMZY, ZO LIGHT!
ZO ZHALL! ACH!

SO, IT
IS A SIZE THING...
TELL ME MORE,
HERR BONAPARTE...



<EXCUSE ME, MR. SOCRATES, IS IT NOT?>

<I'VE BEEN TOLD I MIGHT FIND THESE TWO HERE.>

!!!

<IT'S QUITE CROWDED IN HERE, AND I'M HOPEING YOU MIGHT HELP... IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT I SPEAK TO THEM-->

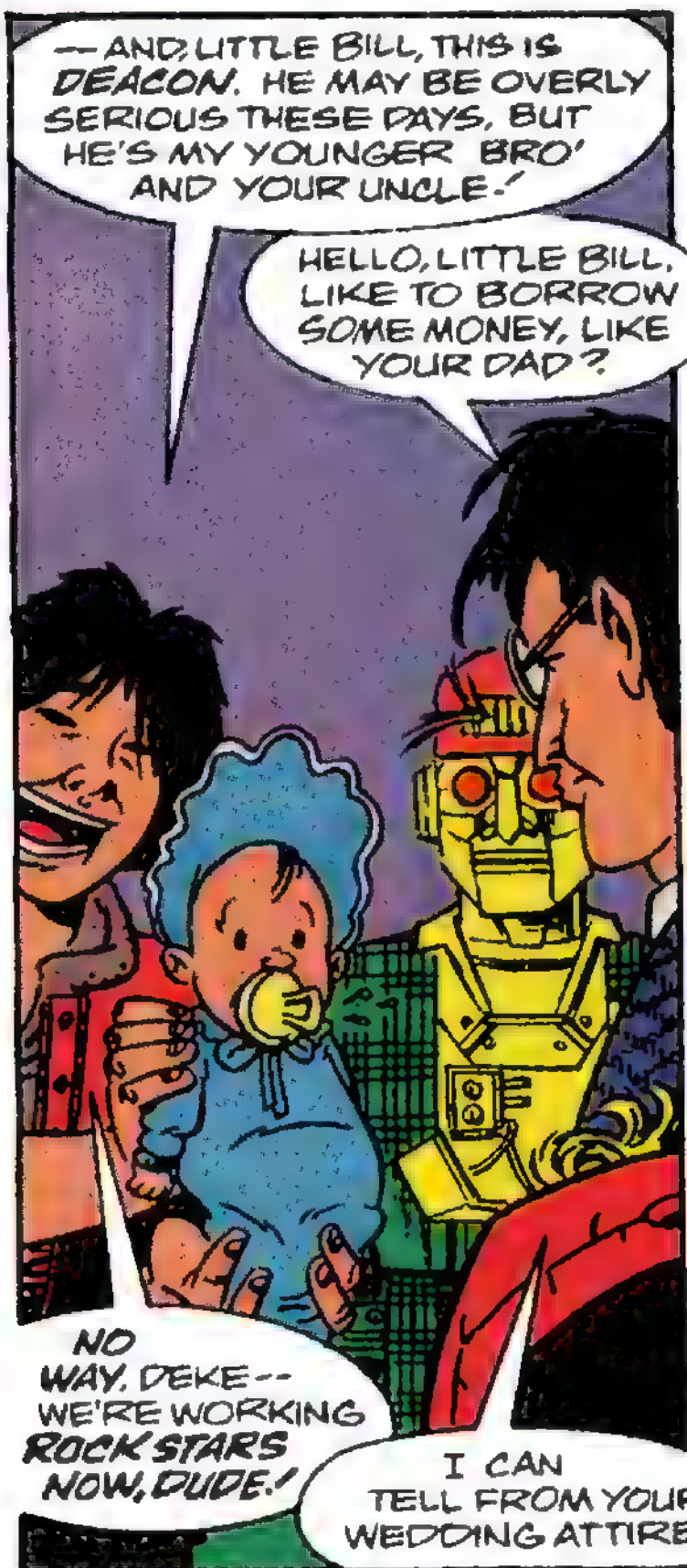
<--EY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR? SIR?>



AAAAAAAAA
π*#@?!P&!!

HM. WHAT A NERVOUS FELLOW.

HE WASN'T MUCH HELP. DIDN'T SEEM VERY BRIGHT, EITHER. ah, WELL, HISTORY EXAGGERATES. NOW TO FIND THESE YOUNG MEN...

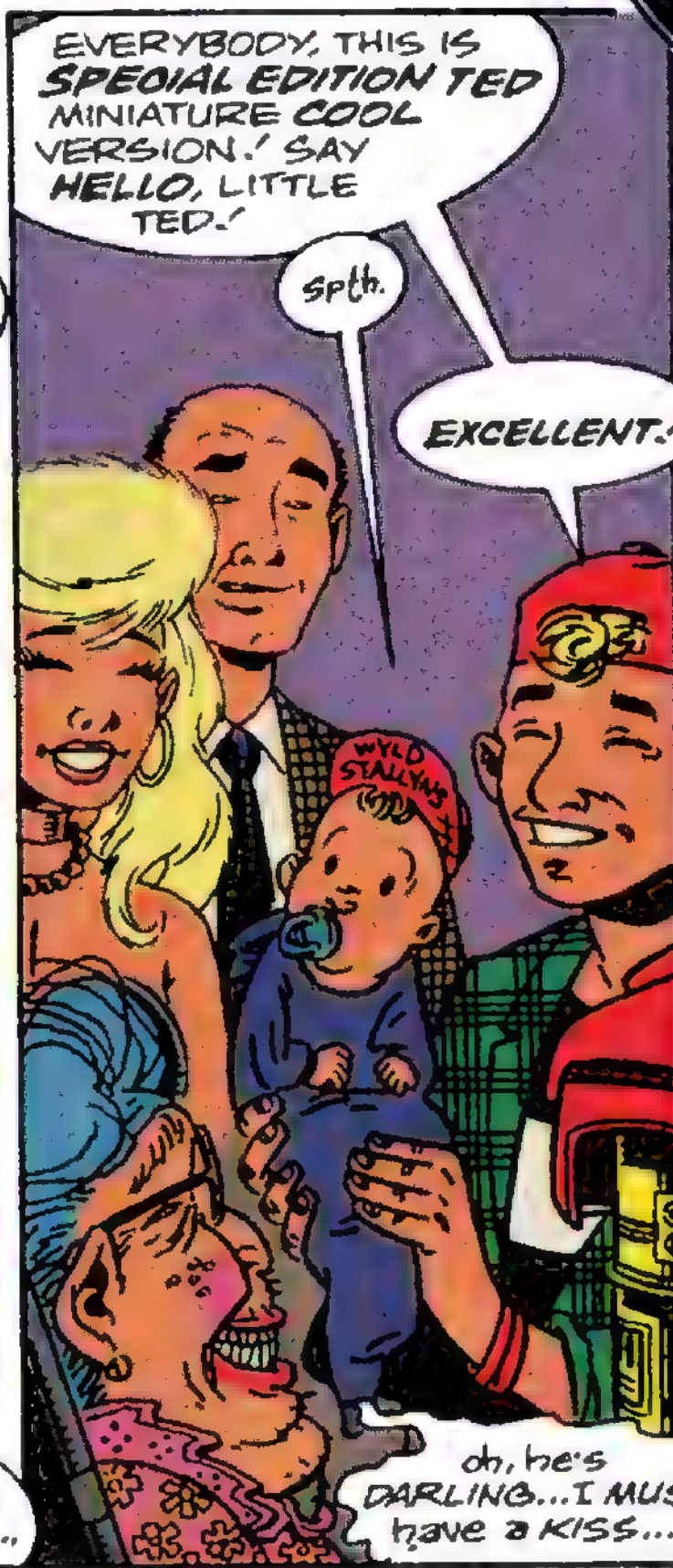


--AND LITTLE BILL, THIS IS DEACON. HE MAY BE OVERLY SERIOUS THESE DAYS, BUT HE'S MY YOUNGER BRO' AND YOUR UNCLE!

HELLO, LITTLE BILL, LIKE TO BORROW SOME MONEY, LIKE YOUR DAD?

NO WAY, DEKE-- WE'RE WORKING ROCK STARS NOW, DUDE!

I CAN TELL FROM YOUR WEDDING ATTIRE...

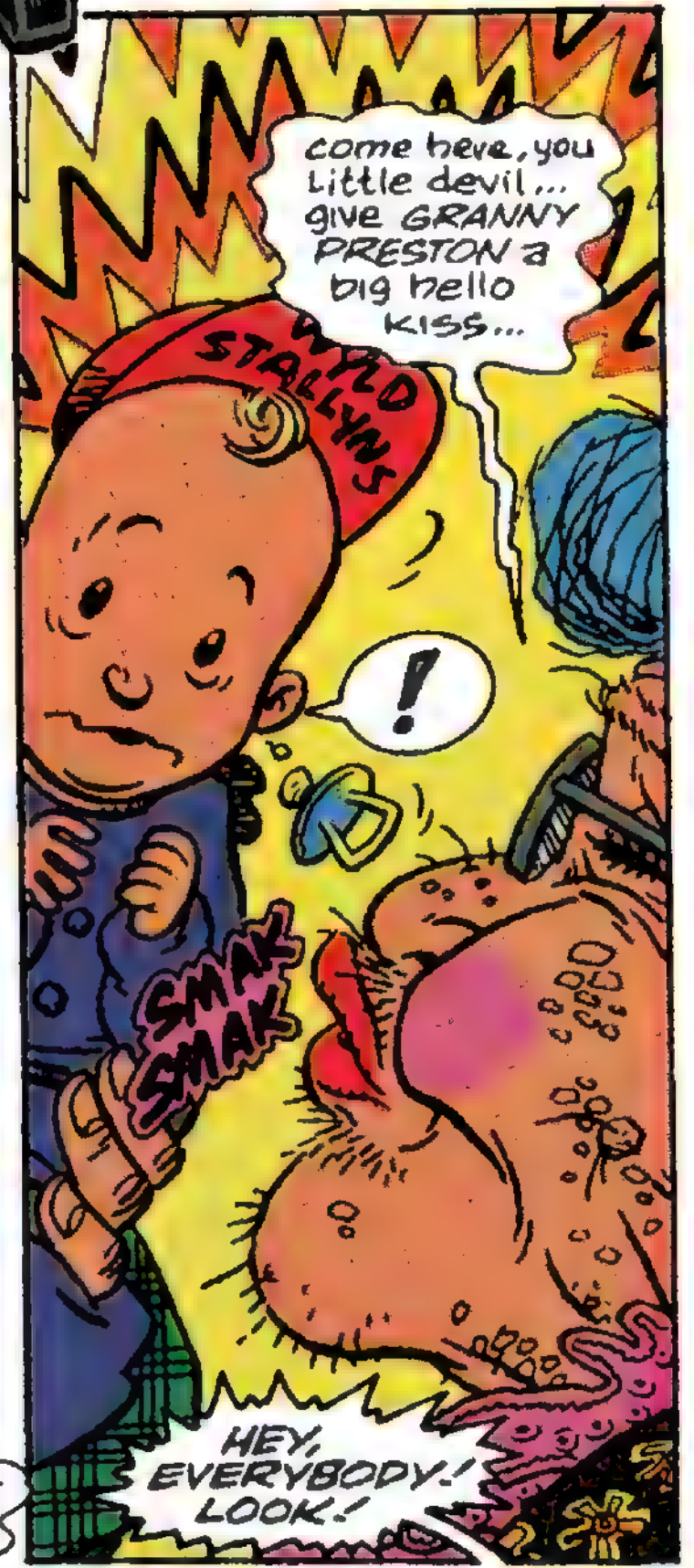


EVERYBODY, THIS IS SPECIAL EDITION TED MINIATURE COOL VERSION! SAY HELLO, LITTLE TED!

spth.

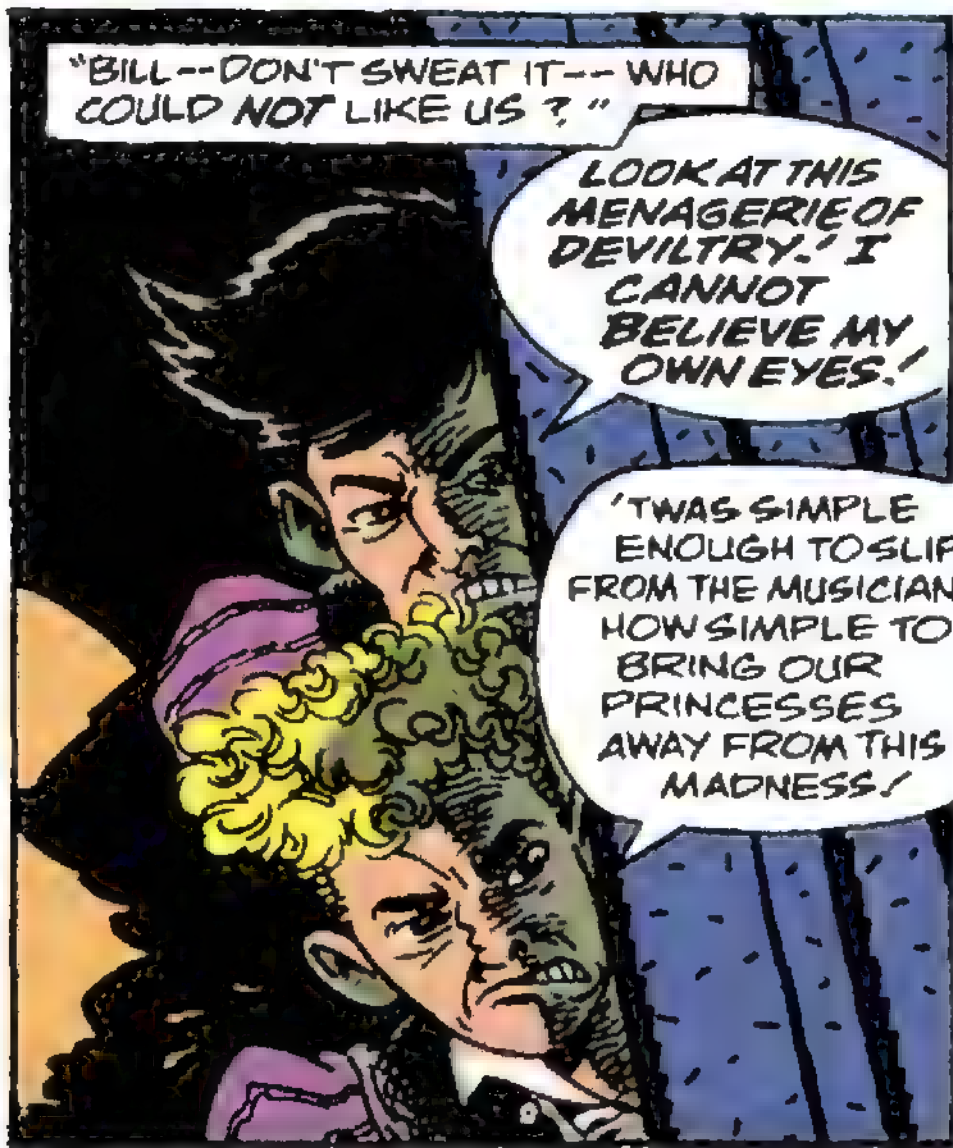
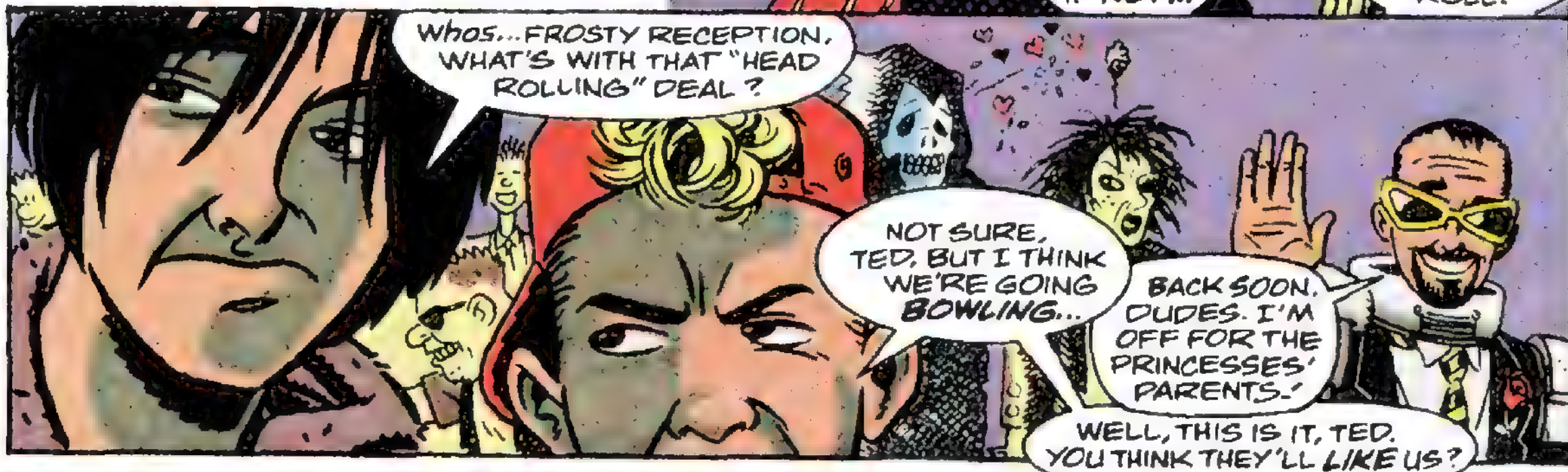
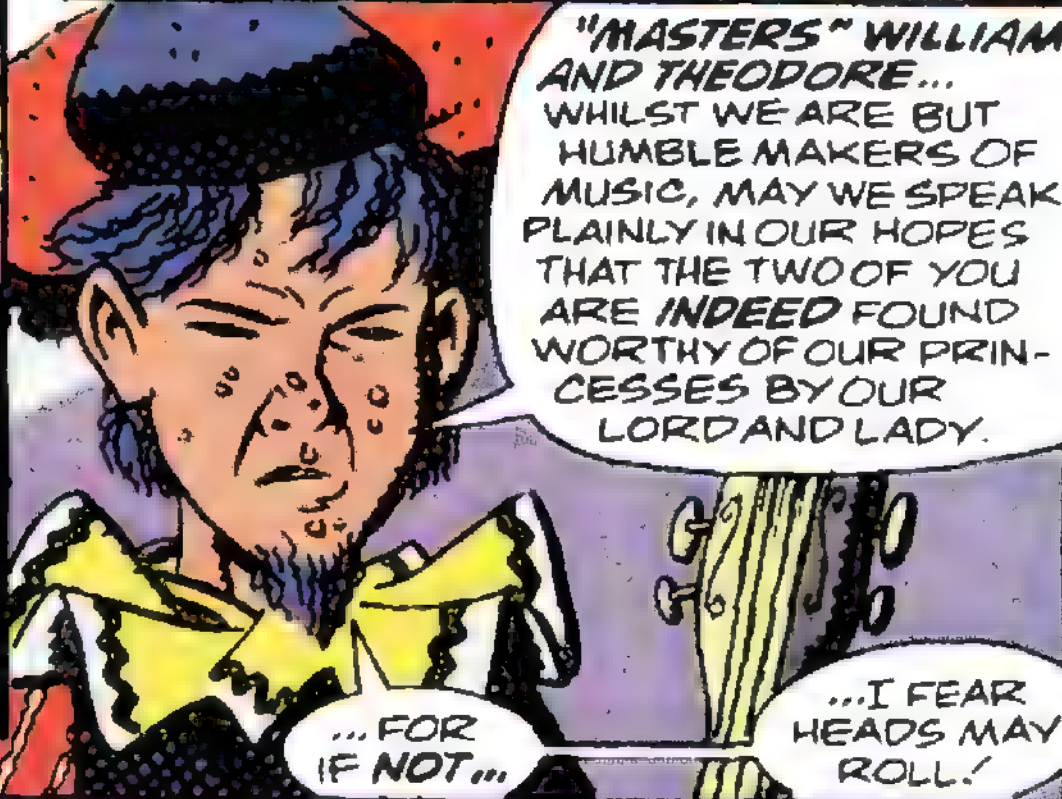
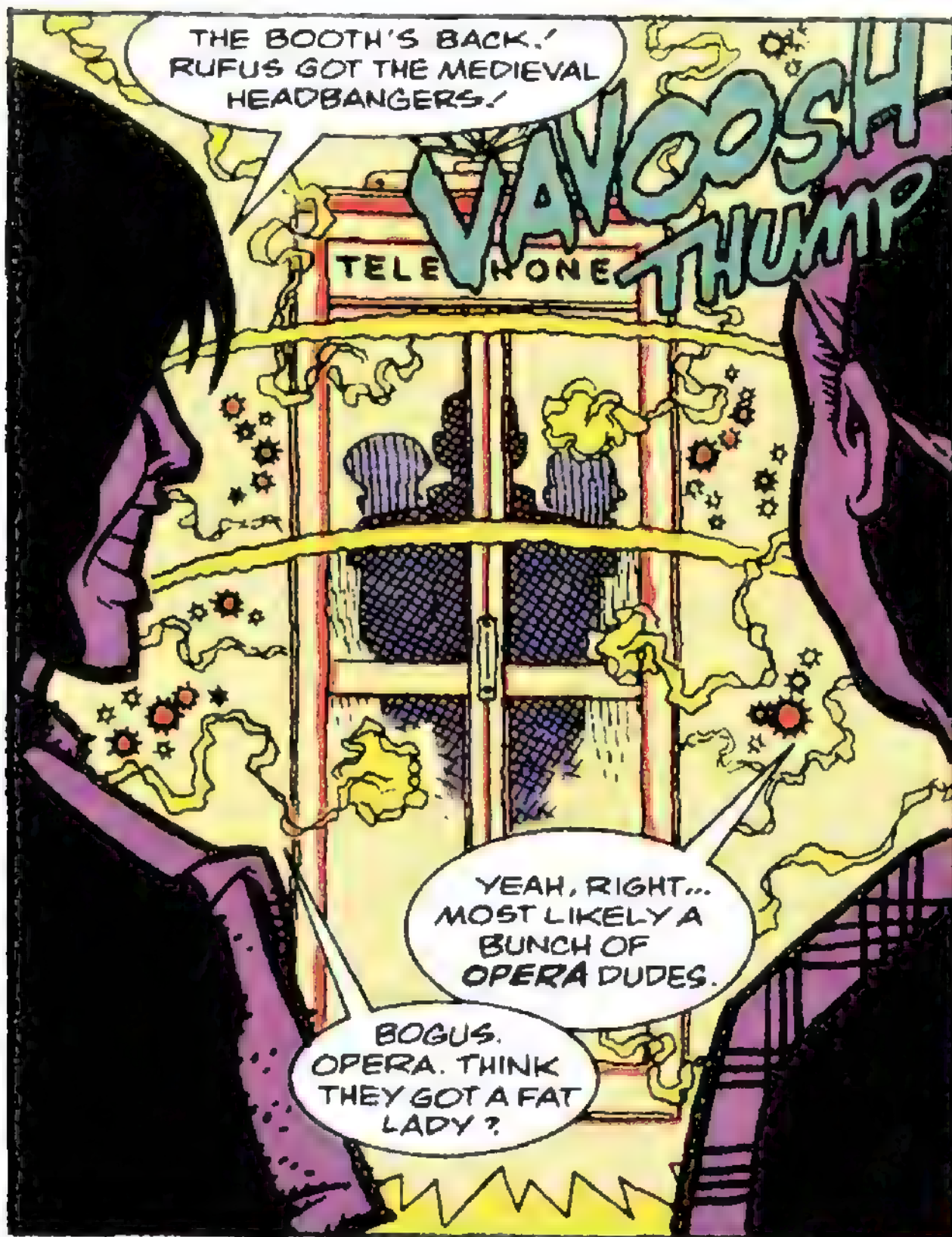
EXCELLENT!

oh, he's DARLING... I MUST have a KISS...

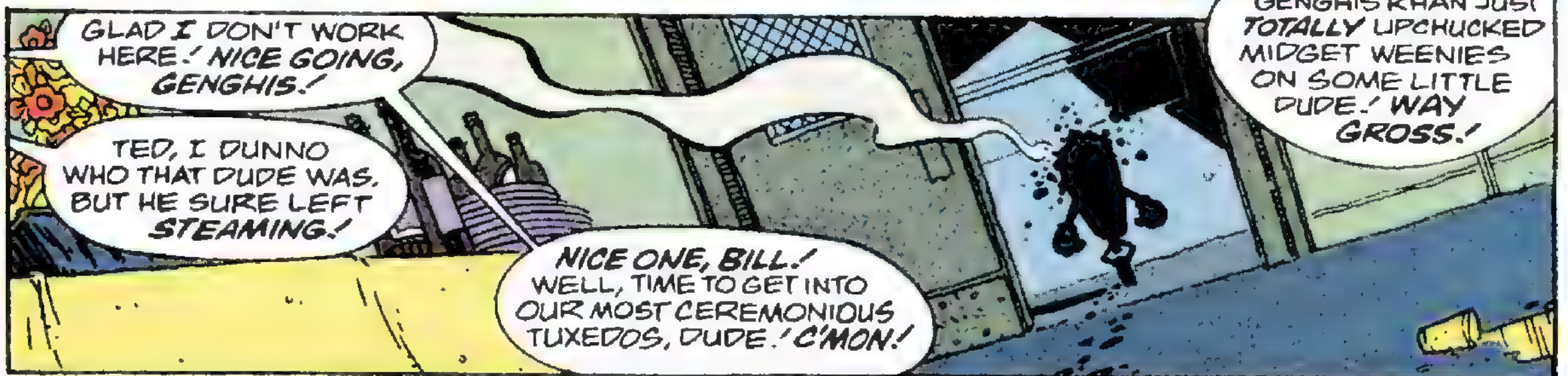


come here, you little devil... give GRANNY PRESTON a big hello KISS...

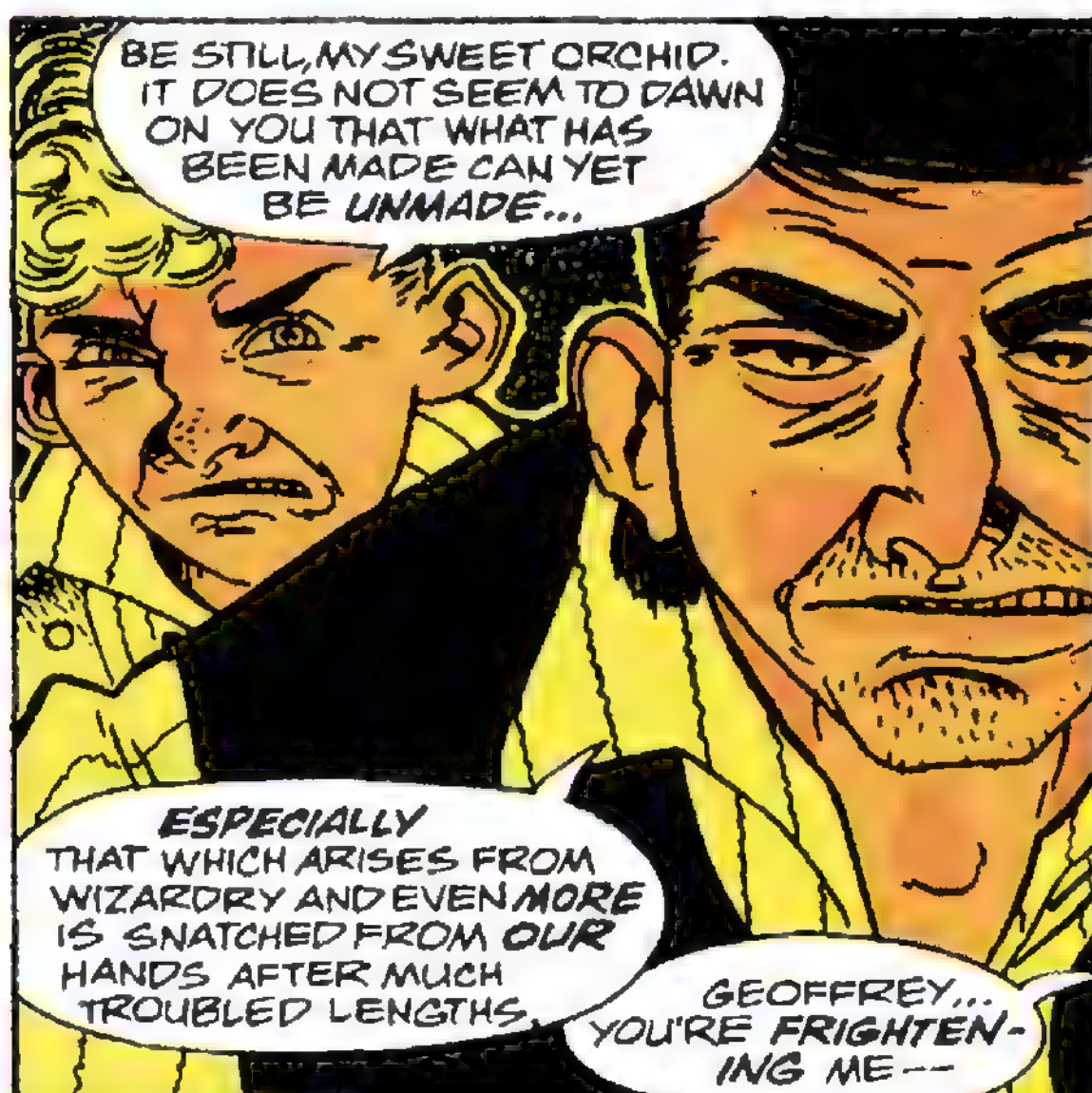
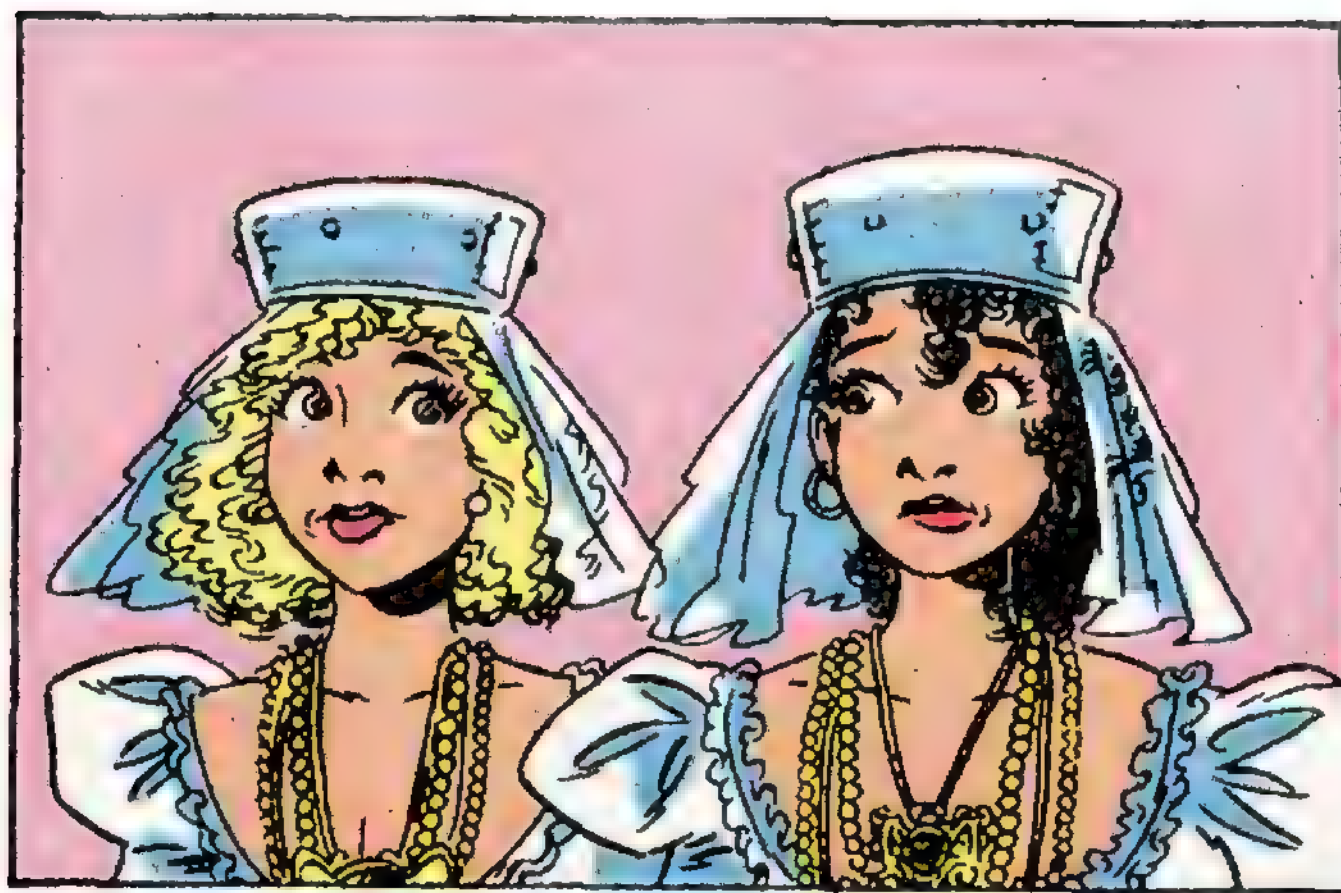
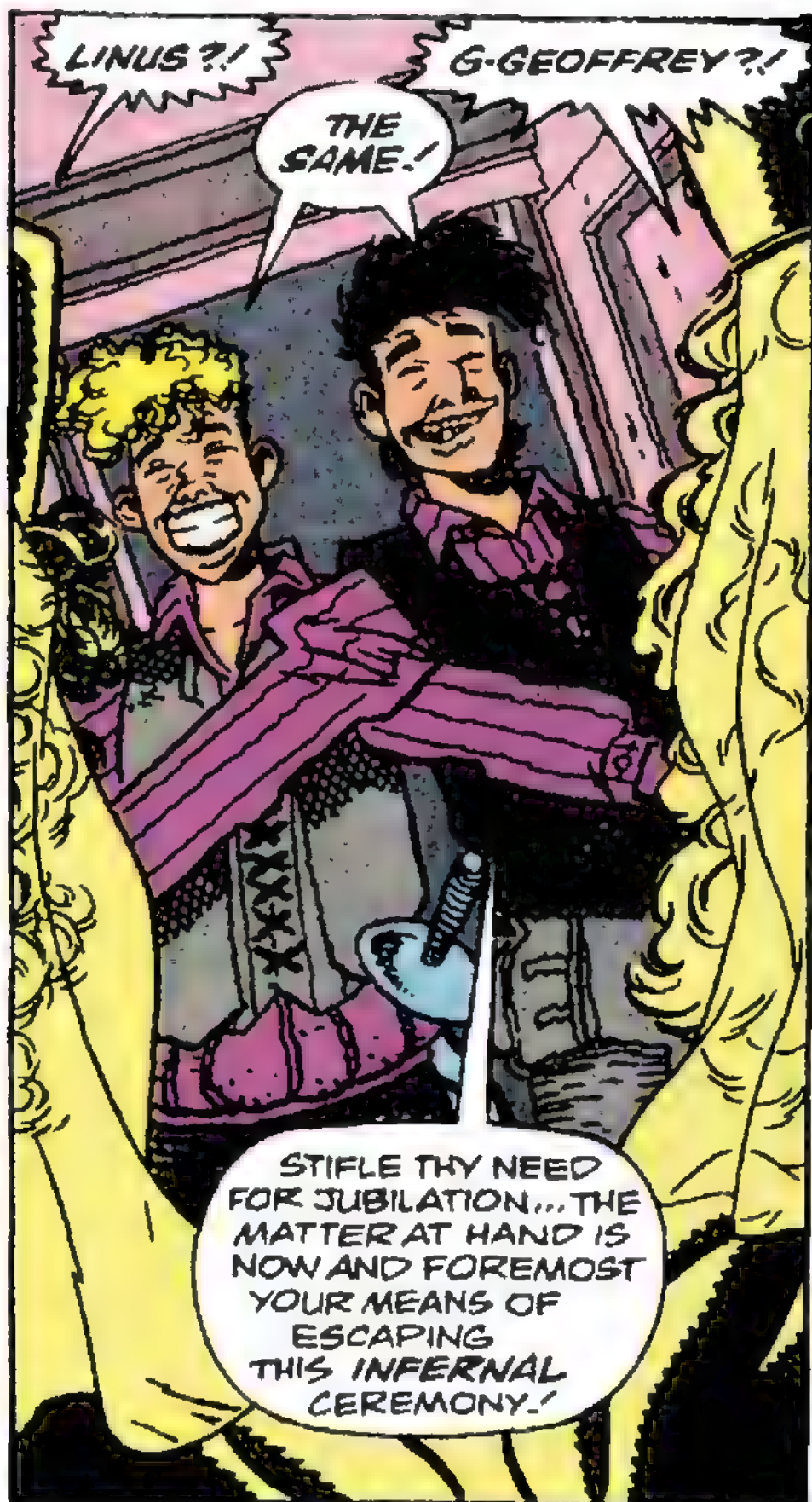
HEY, EVERYBODY! LOOK!

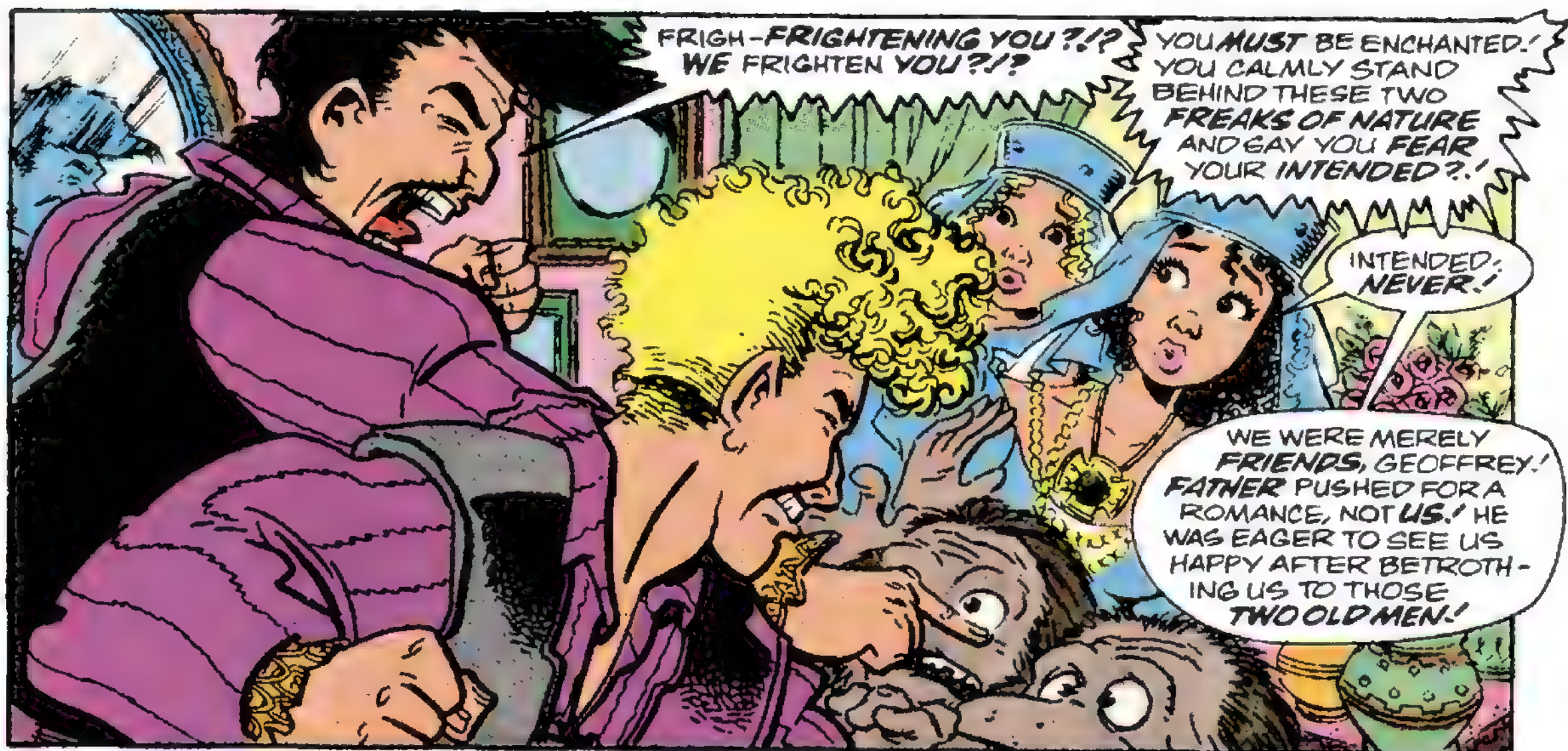














HEY, SOCRATES! IT'S THANATOS, 'MEMBER? HOW'S IT GOIN'?

HEY, I GOT A JOKE-- HOW MANY CYCLOPES DOES IT TAKE TO SCREW IN A LIGHTBULB?



AHH!



HEY, I GOT ANOTHER ONE... SEEMS THAT THE ERYMANTHIAN BOAR WALKS INTO THIS BAR, SEE--

LOOK! IT'S BILL AND TED!



HEY, DUDES! CHECK US OUT! WE'RE TOTALLY GROOMED!!

WHOA!! THERE GOES THE "WEDDING MARCH," DUDE!

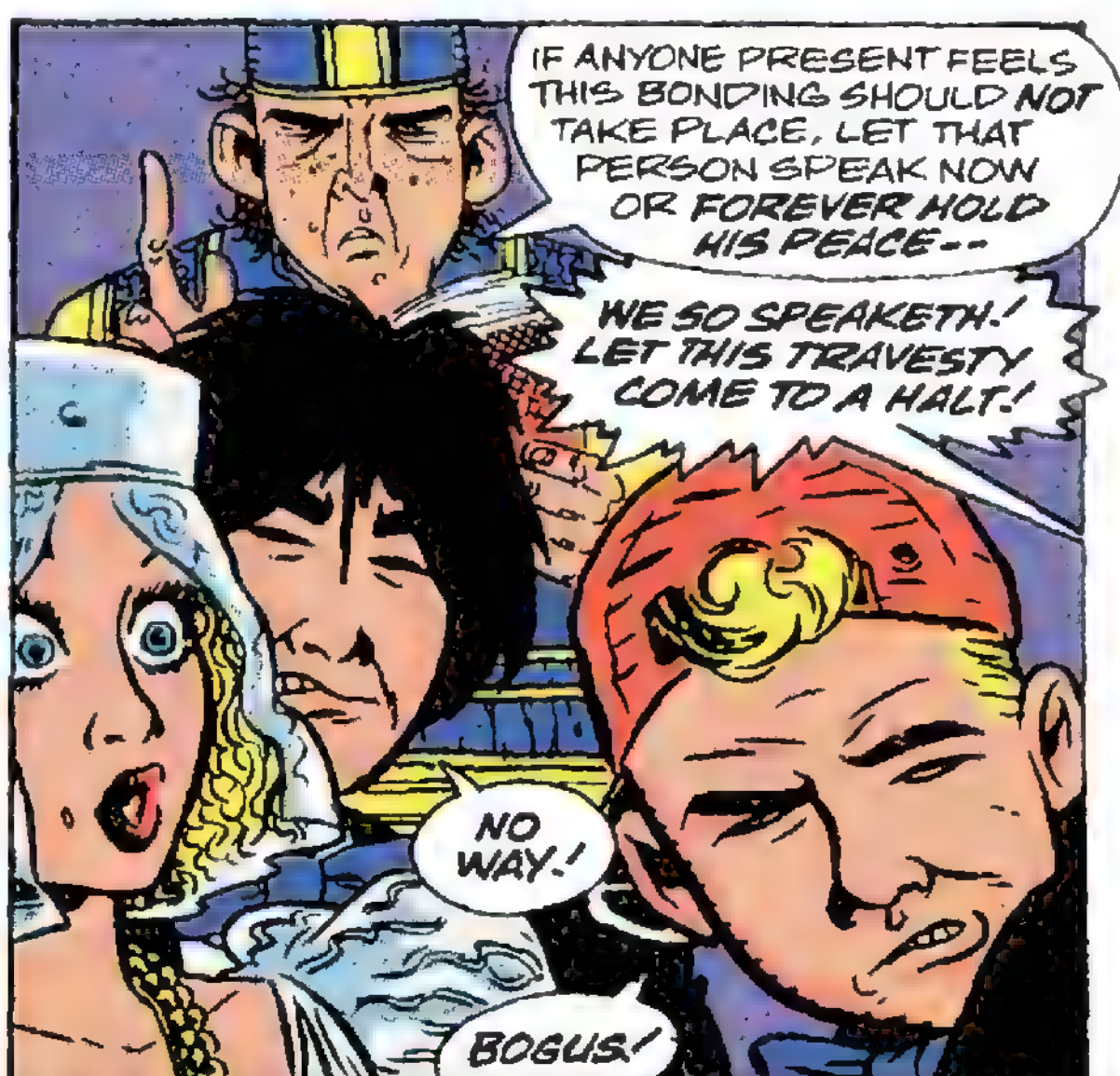
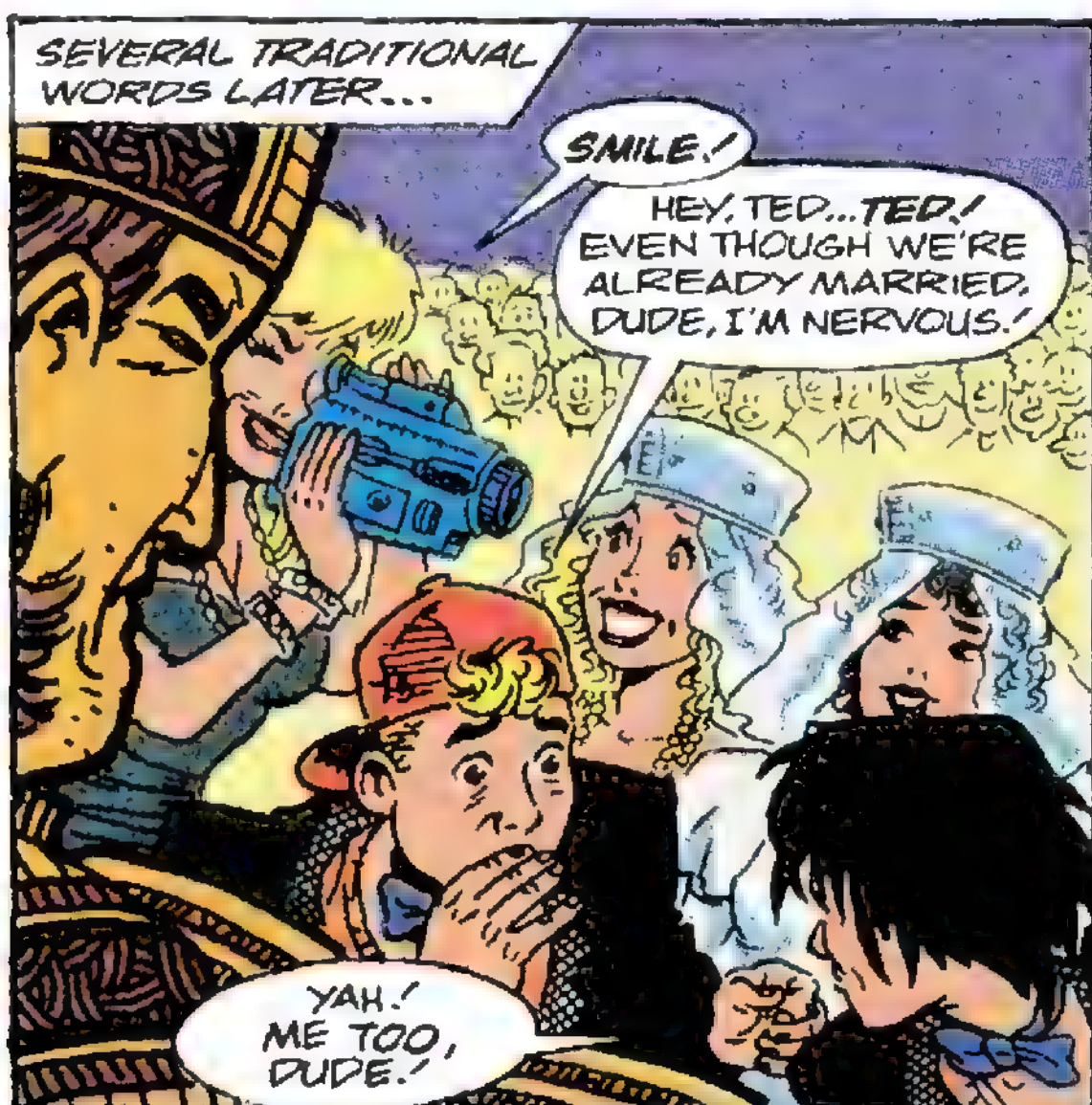
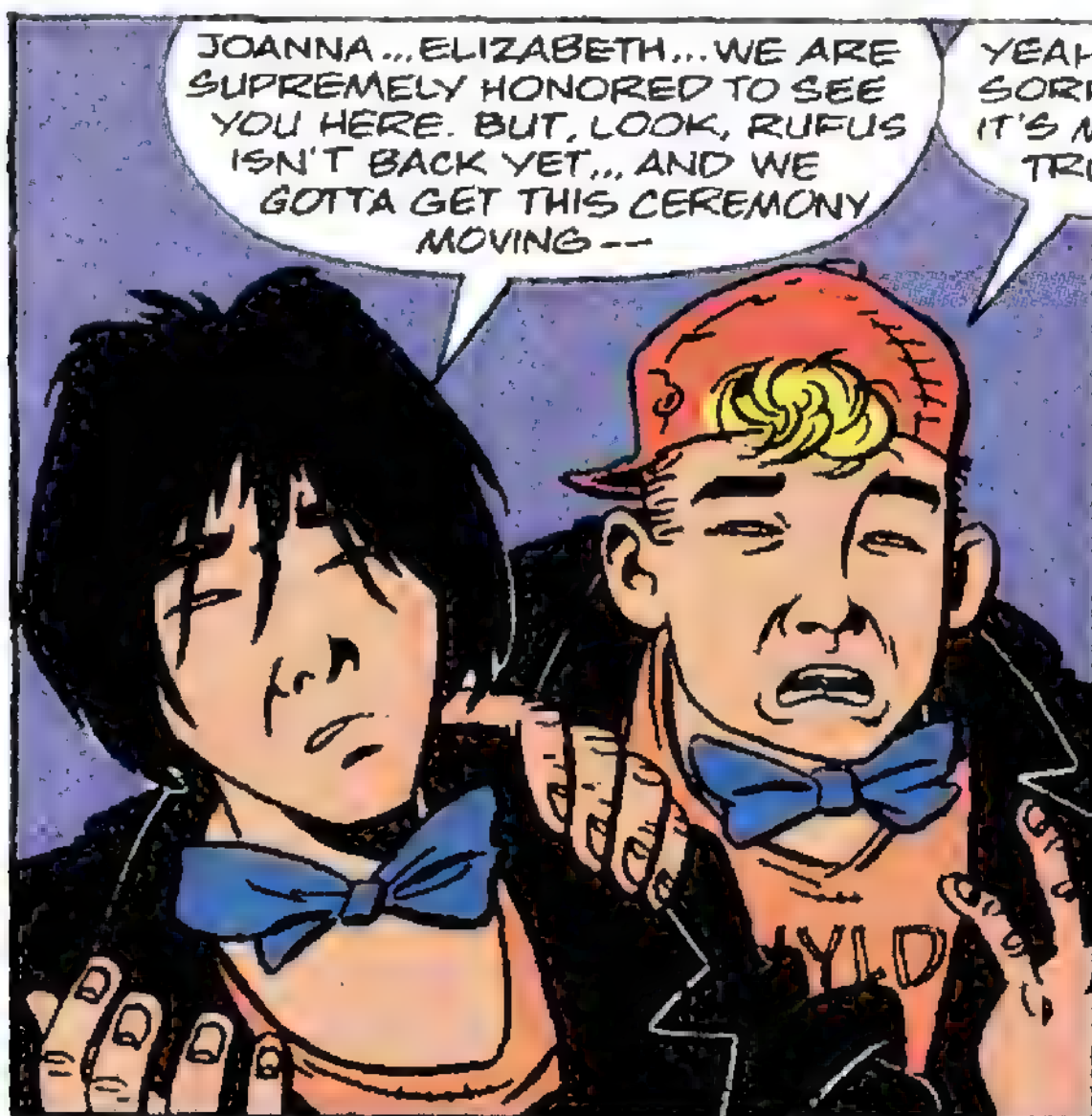
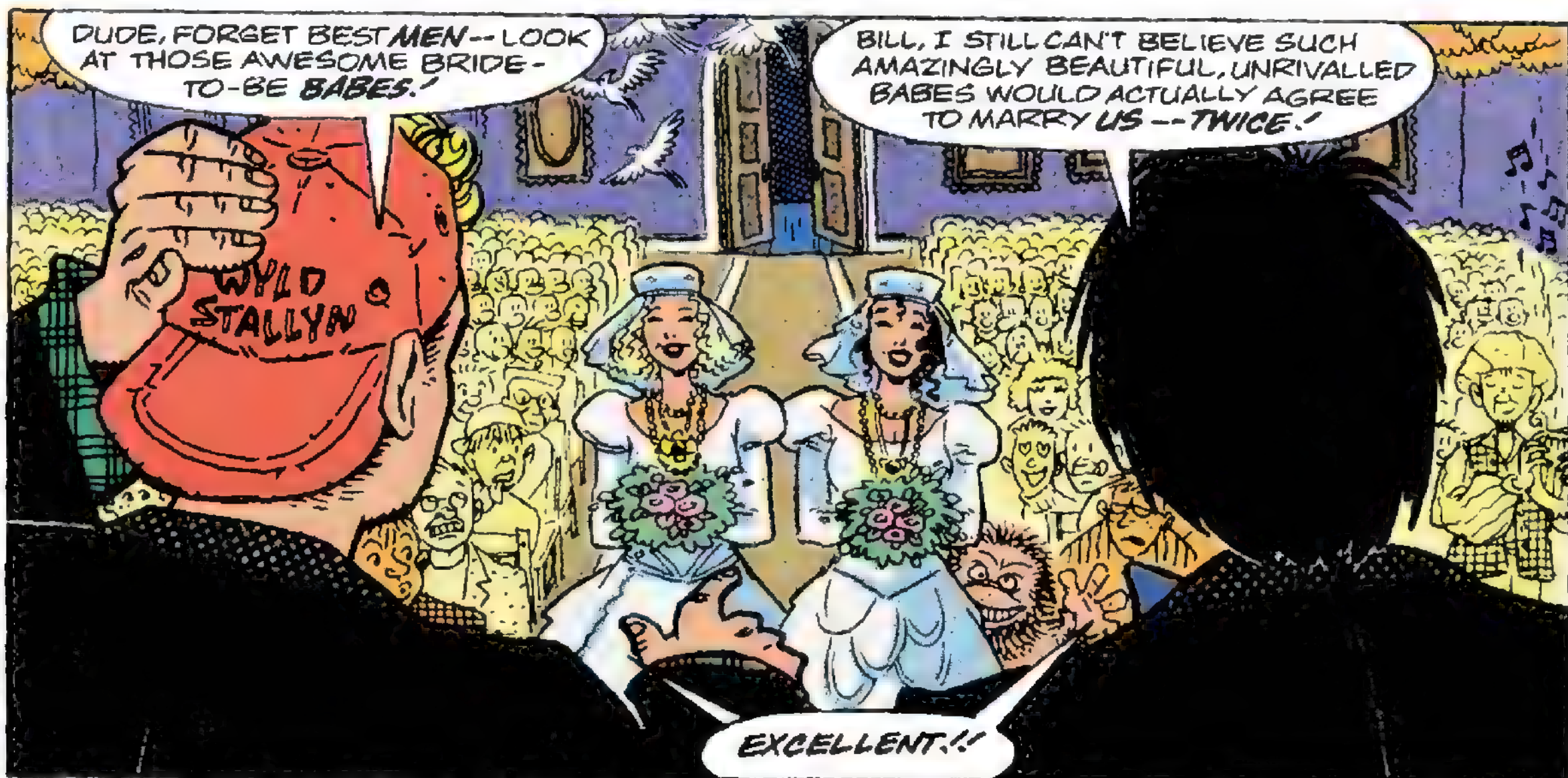
WONDER WHAT'S HOLDIN' UP THE BABES? TOO BAD WE'RE PRESSED FOR TIME--OUR BESTEST MAN RUFUS ISN'T HERE YET!

TRUE, BUT THE HALL'S BOOKED FOR A NITRO-BURNING MONSTER FUNNY TRUCK COMPETITION AT EIGHT, DUDE!

EXCELLENT TUXEDO, TED! ALTHOUGH A BIT LARGE IN SIZEAGE!

YAH! A BIT TOO "NEW WAVE" FOR ME, BUT IT'S ALL THE RENTAL HAD!

MAYBE OUR MOST EXCELLENT BACHELOR ROBOT US'S CAN BE OUR SECOND BEST MEN, BILL...





JOANNA, ELIZABETH... STEP ASIDE FROM THOSE TWO CURS! WE DEMAND A DUEL OF HONOR!

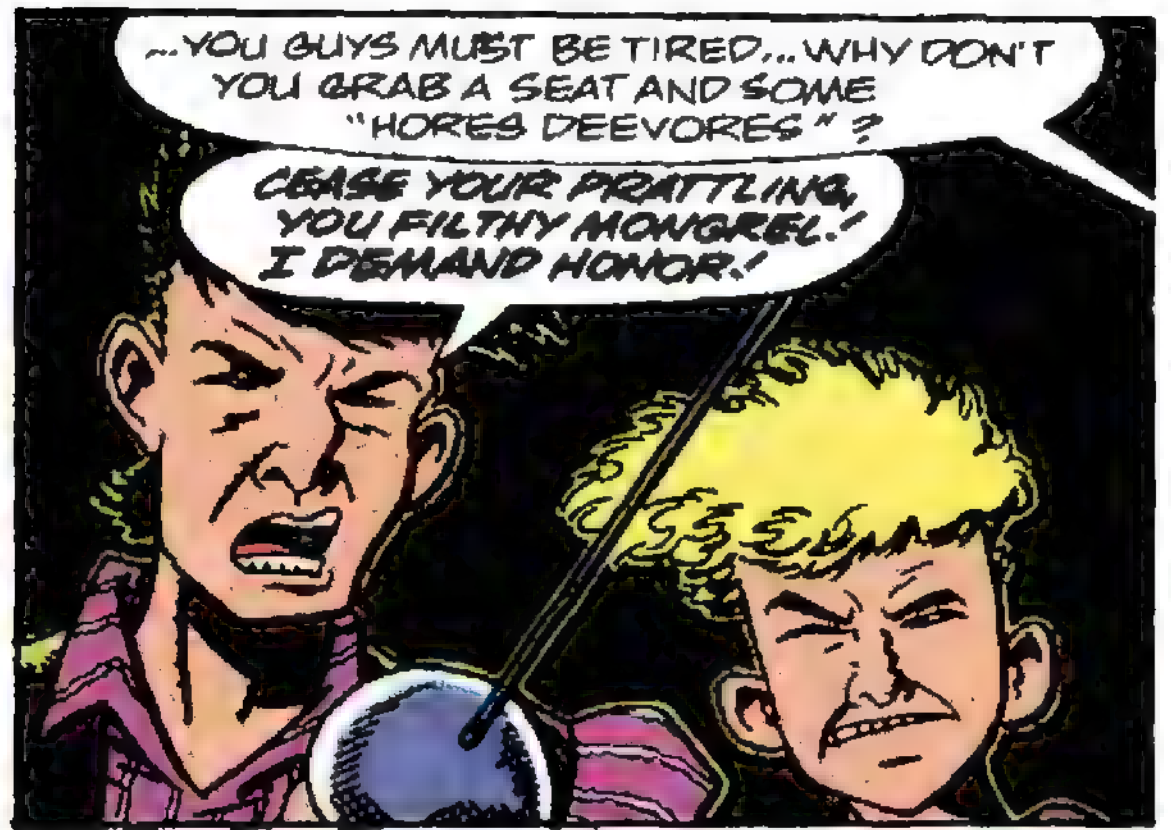
DUDES, OFF THE STAGE, WE'RE HAVING WEDDAGE HERE!

WHO ARE THESE TWO BALLET LOOKIN' DUDES?

THEY'RE GEOFFREY AND LINUS... THEY'RE MURDERERS... THEY PURSUED US FROM THE PAST TO KILL YOU BOTH AND FORCE US TO WED THEM!

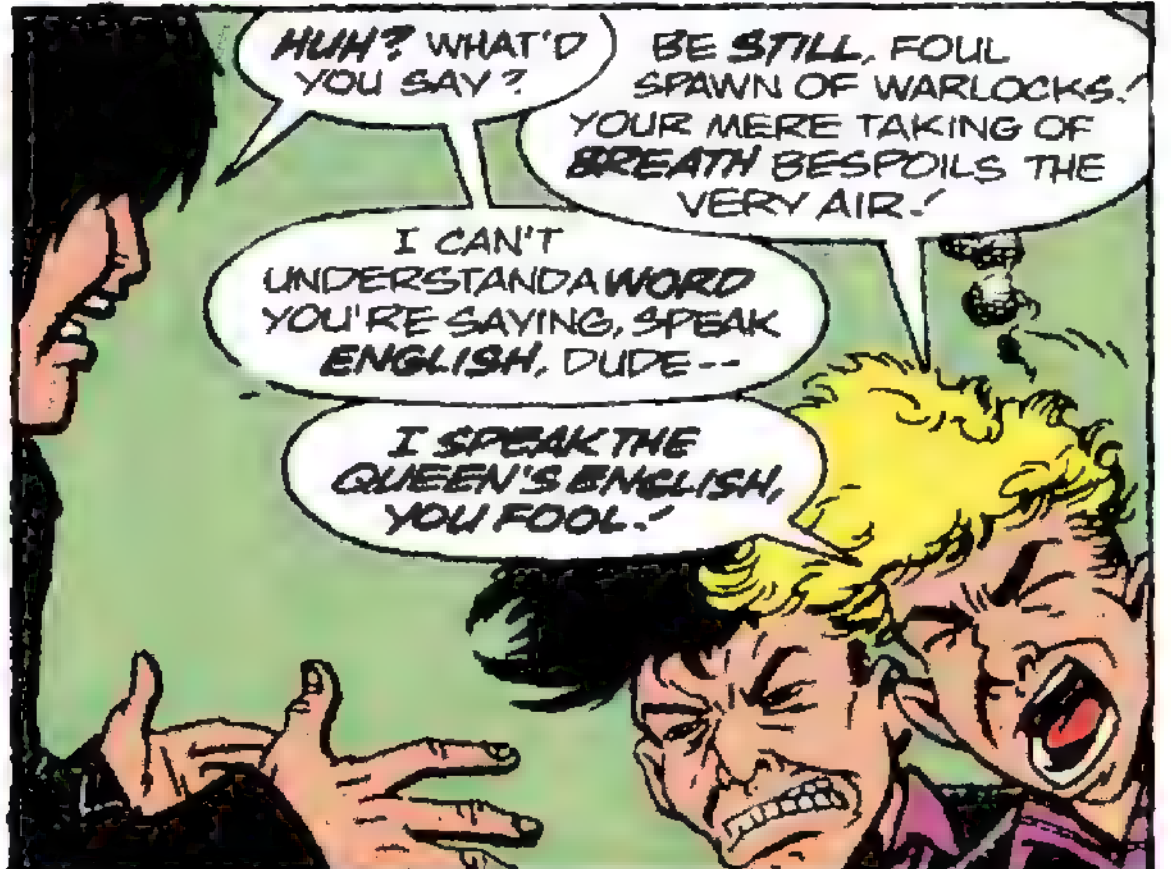
Oh...

"QUEEN"? COOL, DUDE! BILL, QUEEN DOES THAT "BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY" TUNE!



...YOU GUYS MUST BE TIRED... WHY DON'T YOU GRAB A SEAT AND SOME "HORES DEEVORES"?

CEASE YOUR PRATTLING, YOU FILTHY MONGREL! I DEMAND HONOR!

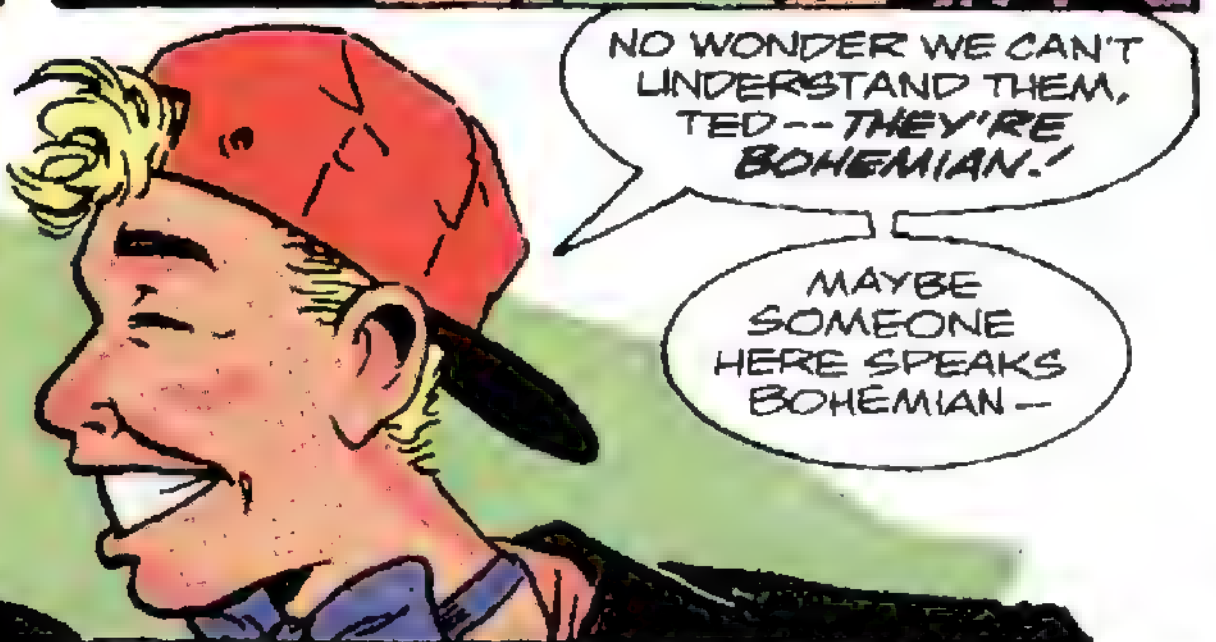


HUH? WHAT'D YOU SAY?

BE STILL, FOUL SPAWN OF WARLOCKS! YOUR MERE TAKING OF BREATH BESPOILS THE VERY AIR!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD YOU'RE SAYING, SPEAK ENGLISH, DUDE--

I SPEAK THE QUEEN'S ENGLISH, YOU FOOL!



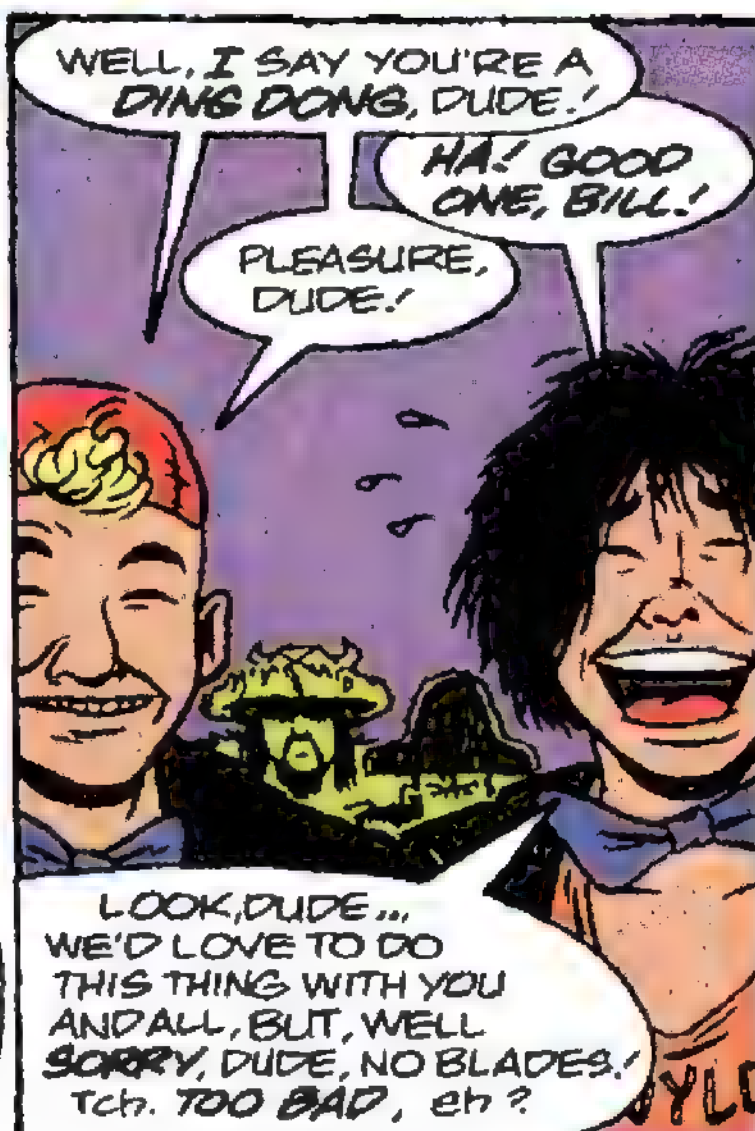
NO WONDER WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND THEM, TED-- THEY'RE BOHEMIAN!

MAYBE SOMEONE HERE SPEAKS BOHEMIAN--



WOULD YOU TWO SHUT UP?!

YOU ARE CHALLENGED TO A DUEL OF BLOOD, BY BLADE, FOR THE HANDS OF THE PRINCESSES! WHAT SAY YOU?!



WELL, I SAY YOU'RE A DING DONG, DUDE!

HA! GOOD ONE, BILL!

PLEASURE, DUDE!

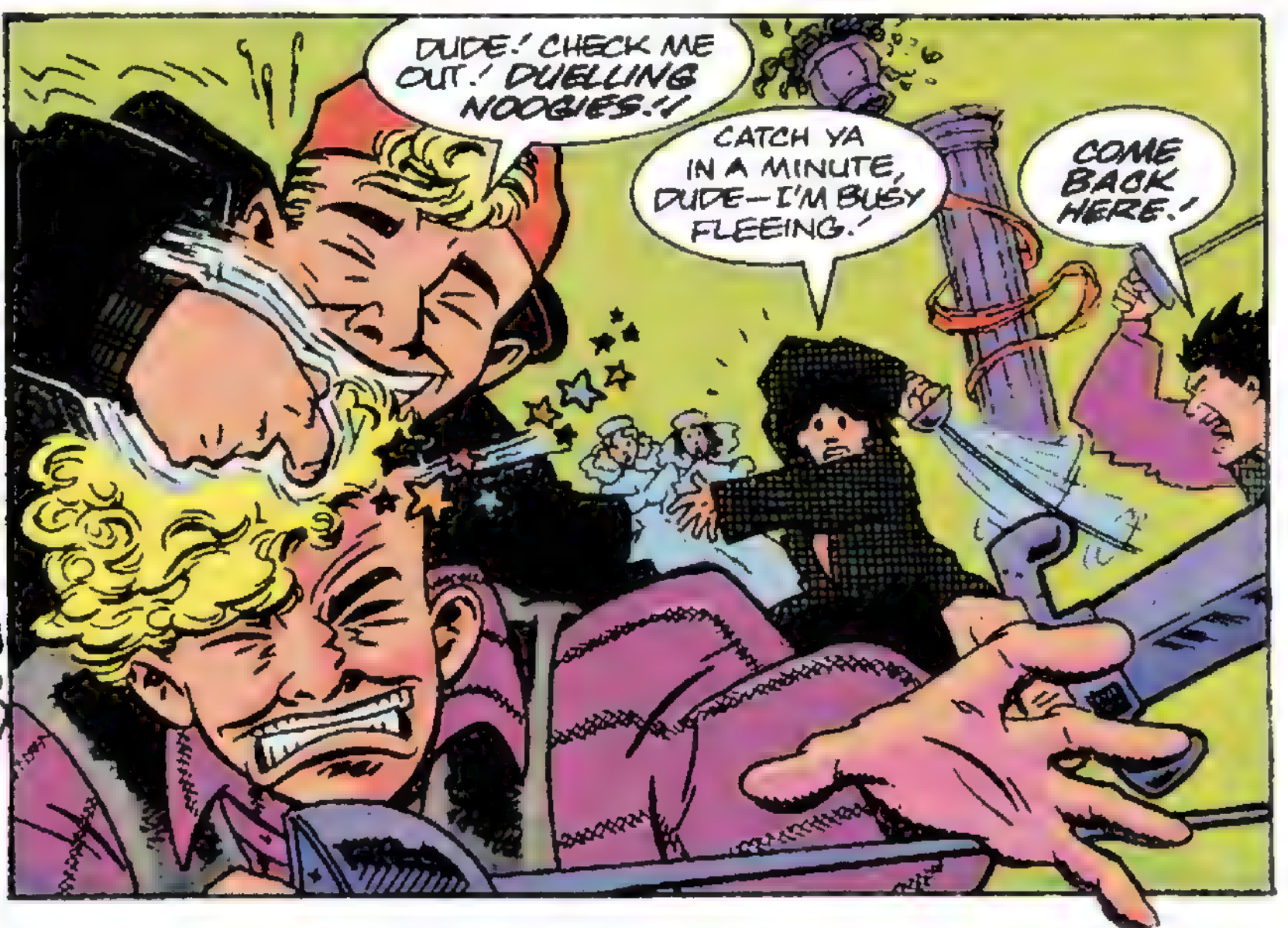
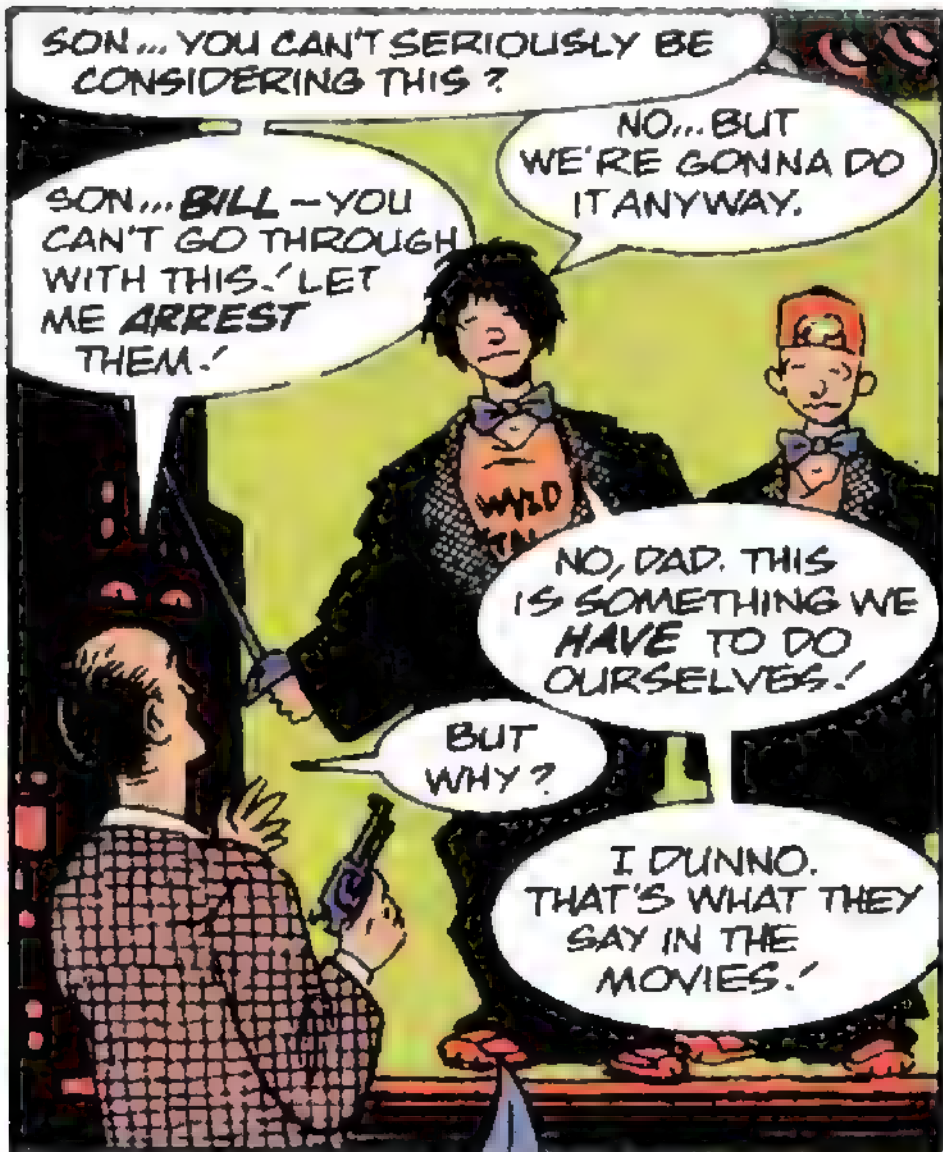
LOOK, DUDE... WE'D LOVE TO DO THIS THING WITH YOU AND ALL, BUT, WELL SORRY, DUDE, NO BLADES! Tch. TOO BAD, eh?

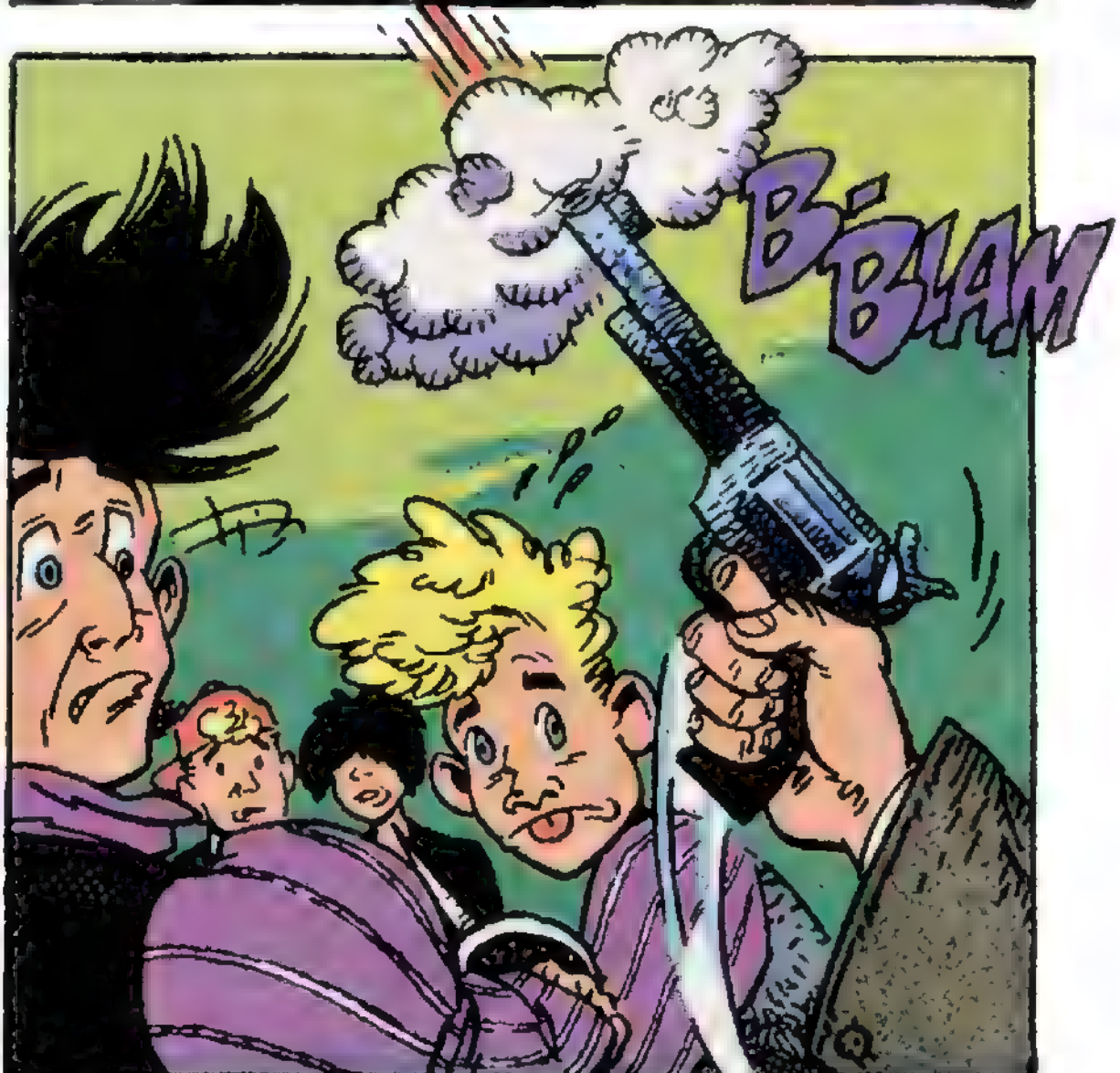
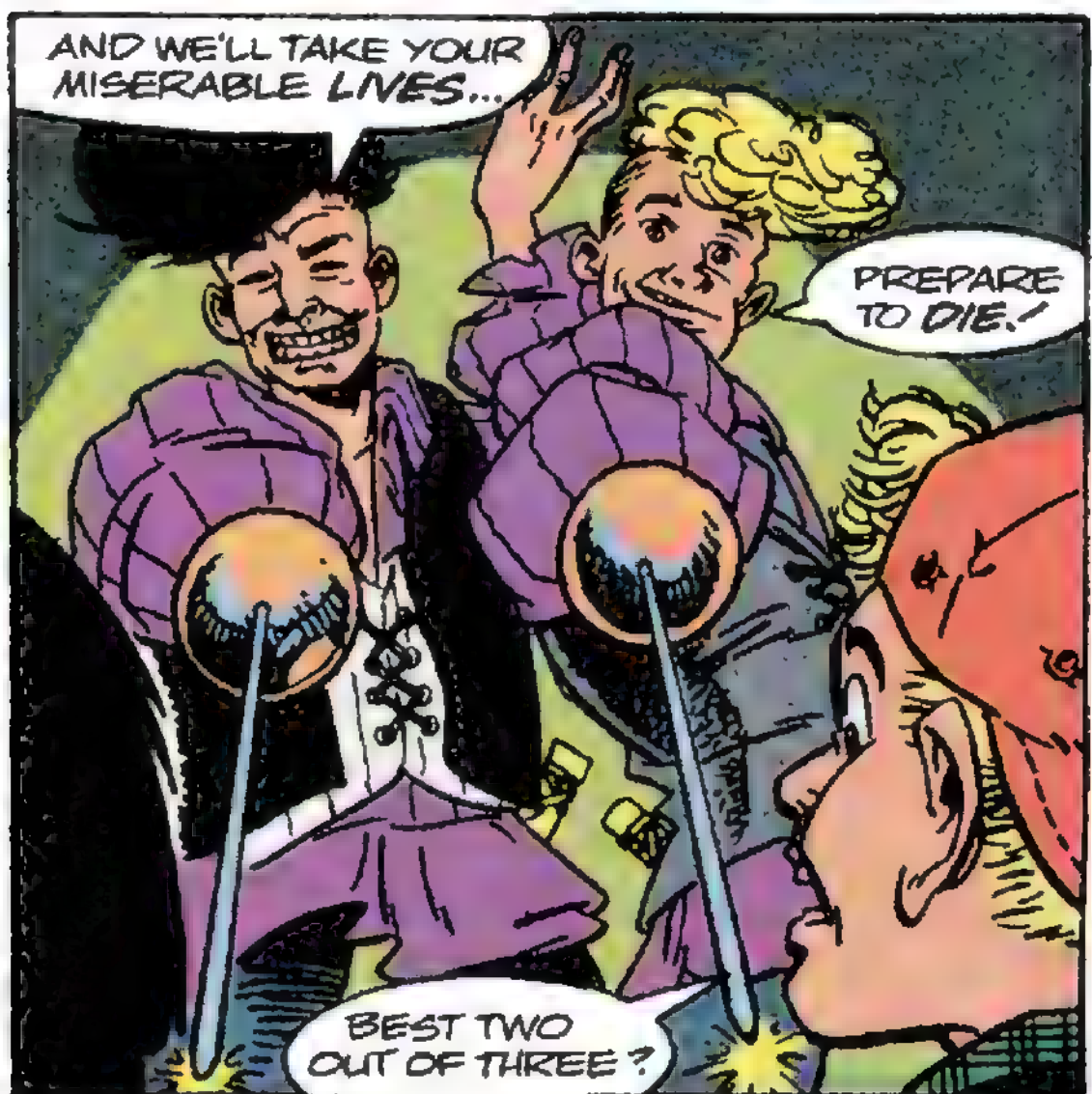


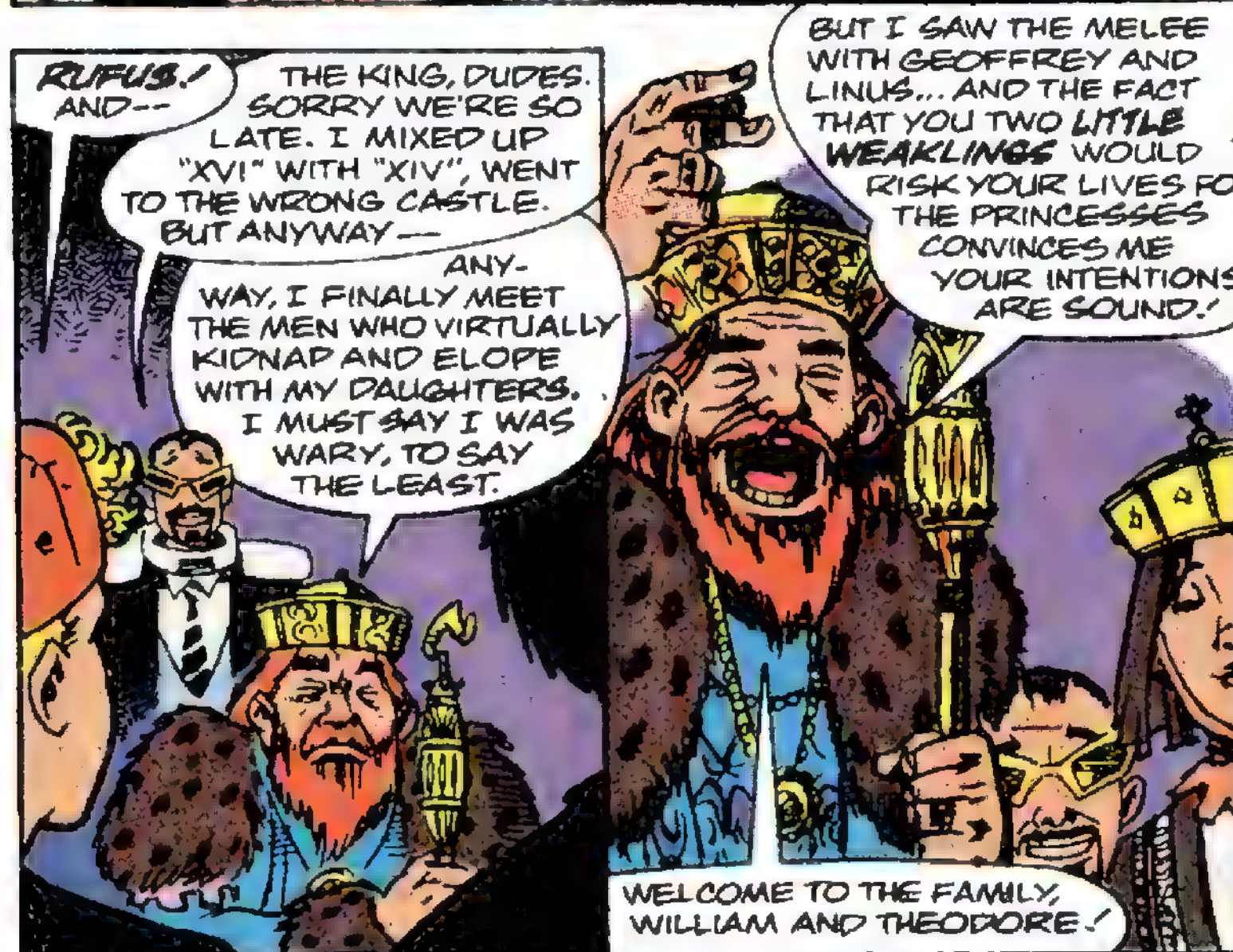
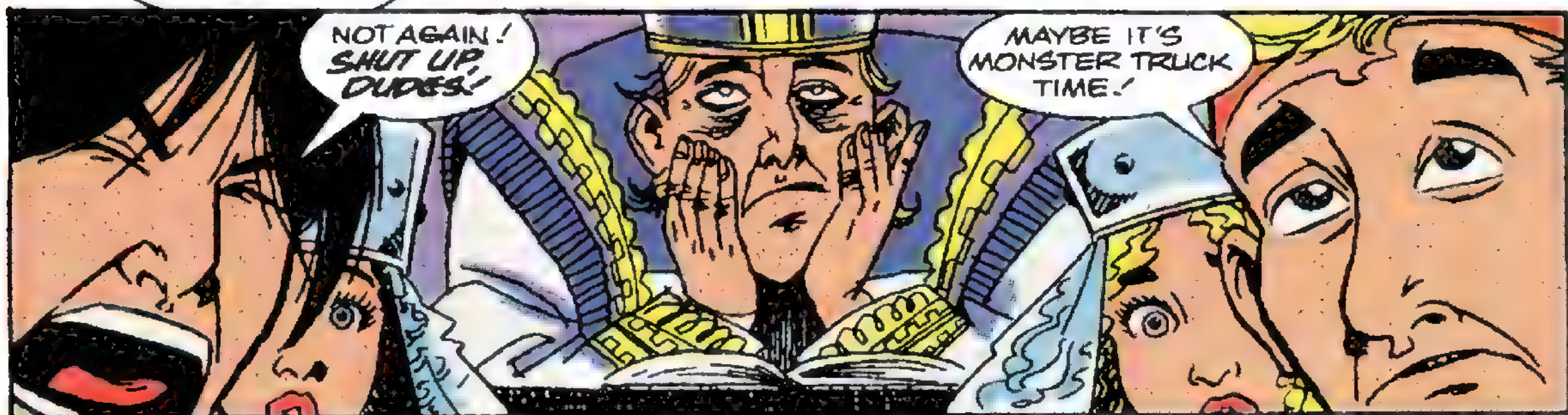
PARDONEZ-MOI! HERE! YOU CAN BORROW OWER SWORDS, BEEL AND TED! GOOD LUCK, MES AMIS!

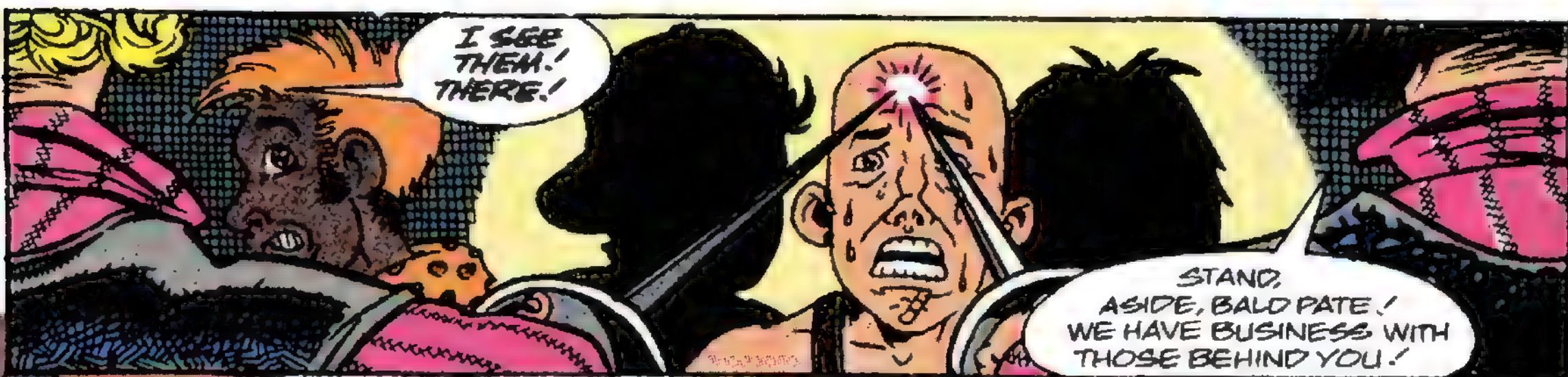
NICE BIG MOUTH, TED!

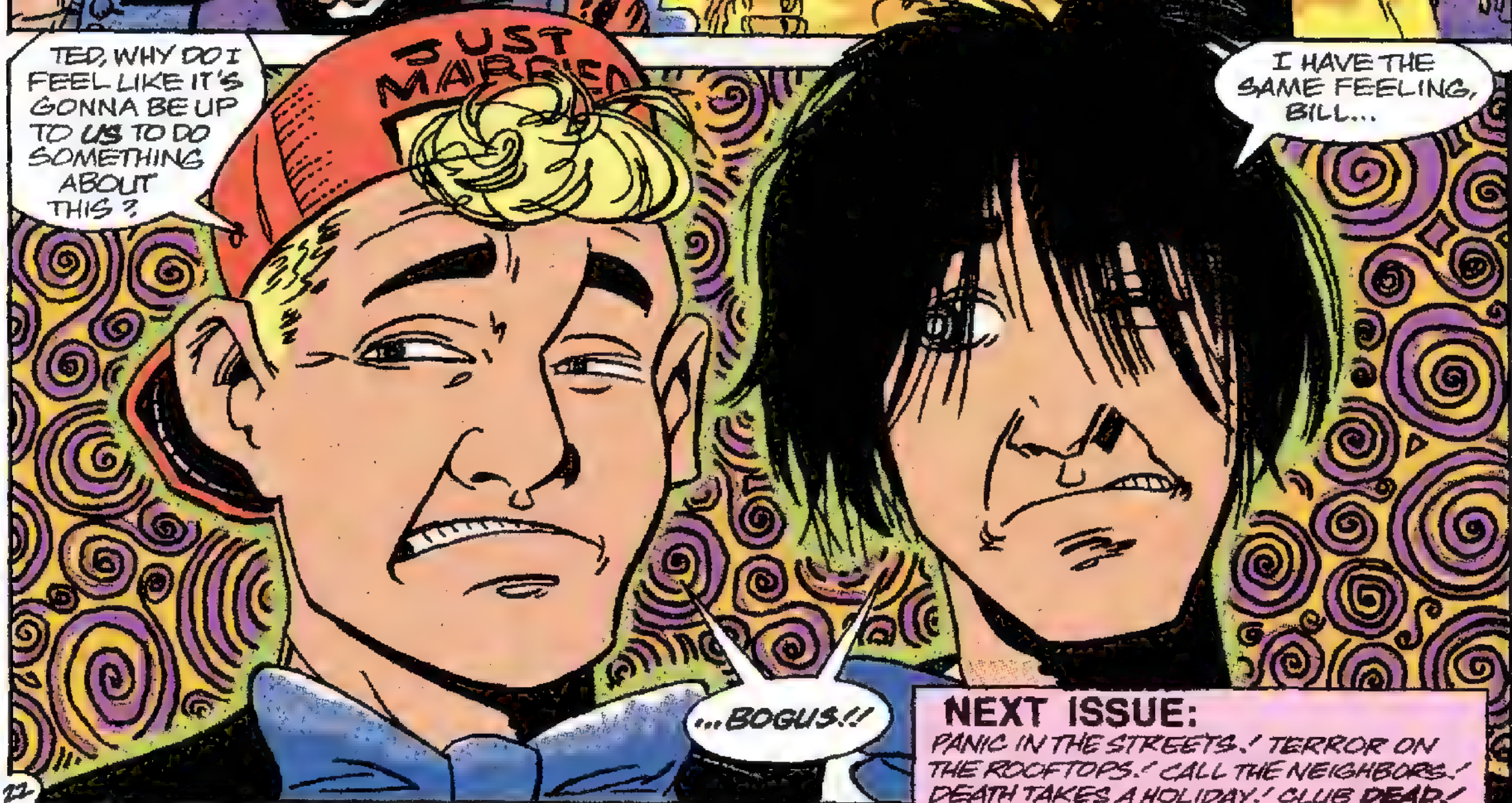
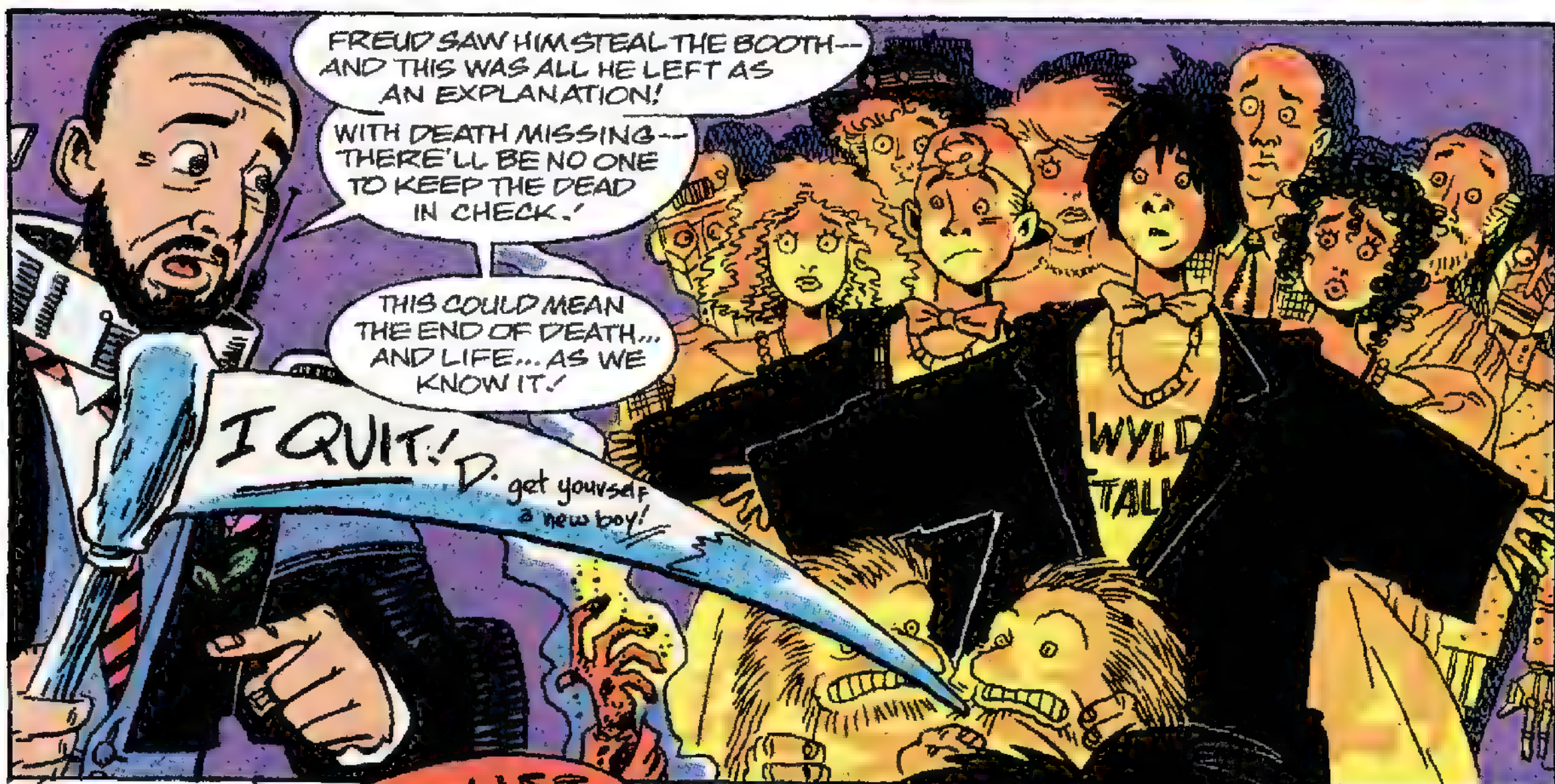
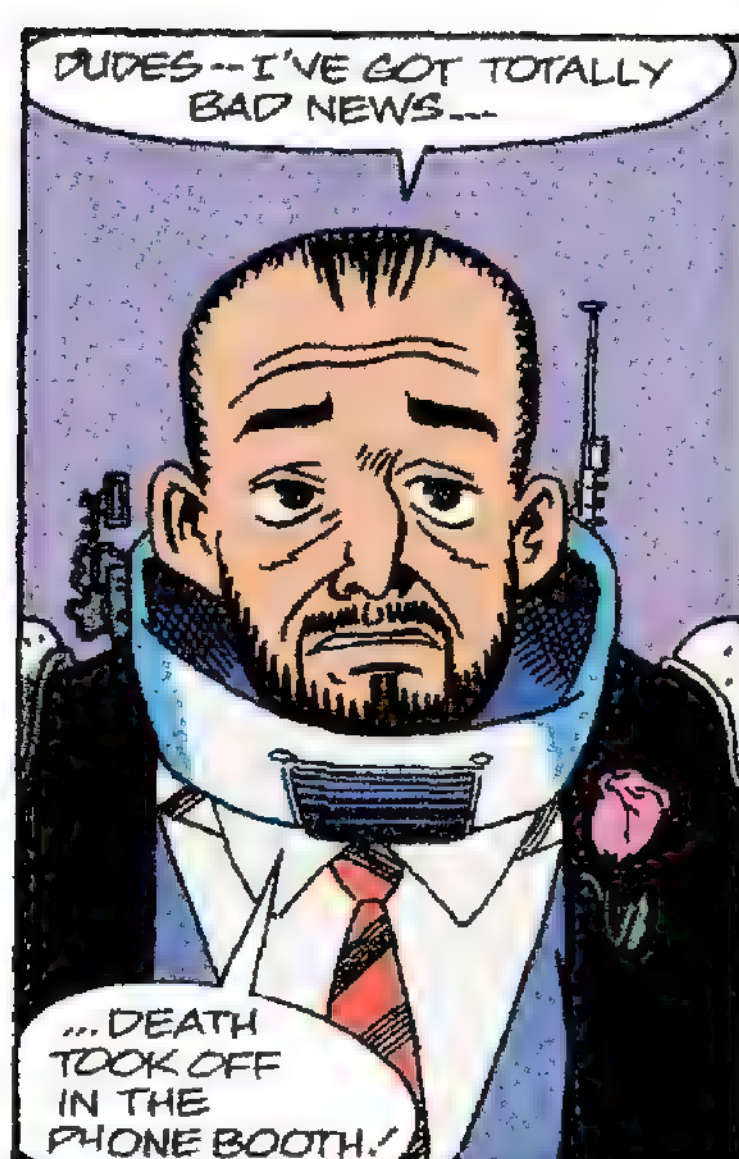
BOGUS!











NEXT ISSUE:
PANIC IN THE STREETS! TERROR ON THE ROOFTOPS! CALL THE NEIGHBORS! DEATH TAKES A HOLIDAY! CLUB DEAD!

HEY, READER-DUDES
AND DUDETTES!
WE KNOW YOU'RE OUT
THERE...WE CAN TOTALLY
SEE YOU!

YAH! SO SEND YOUR RESPLENDENT
RAVE REVIEWS-AND HEINOUS CRITIQUES-
TO US HERE AT MARVEL!

WELL PUT, TED!
BUT WE MOST SURELY
PREFER "JUNK MAIL"!



NOT!!

WRITE TO:

Hey,
Bill & Ted! c/o Marvel Comics, 387 PARK AVE. SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016



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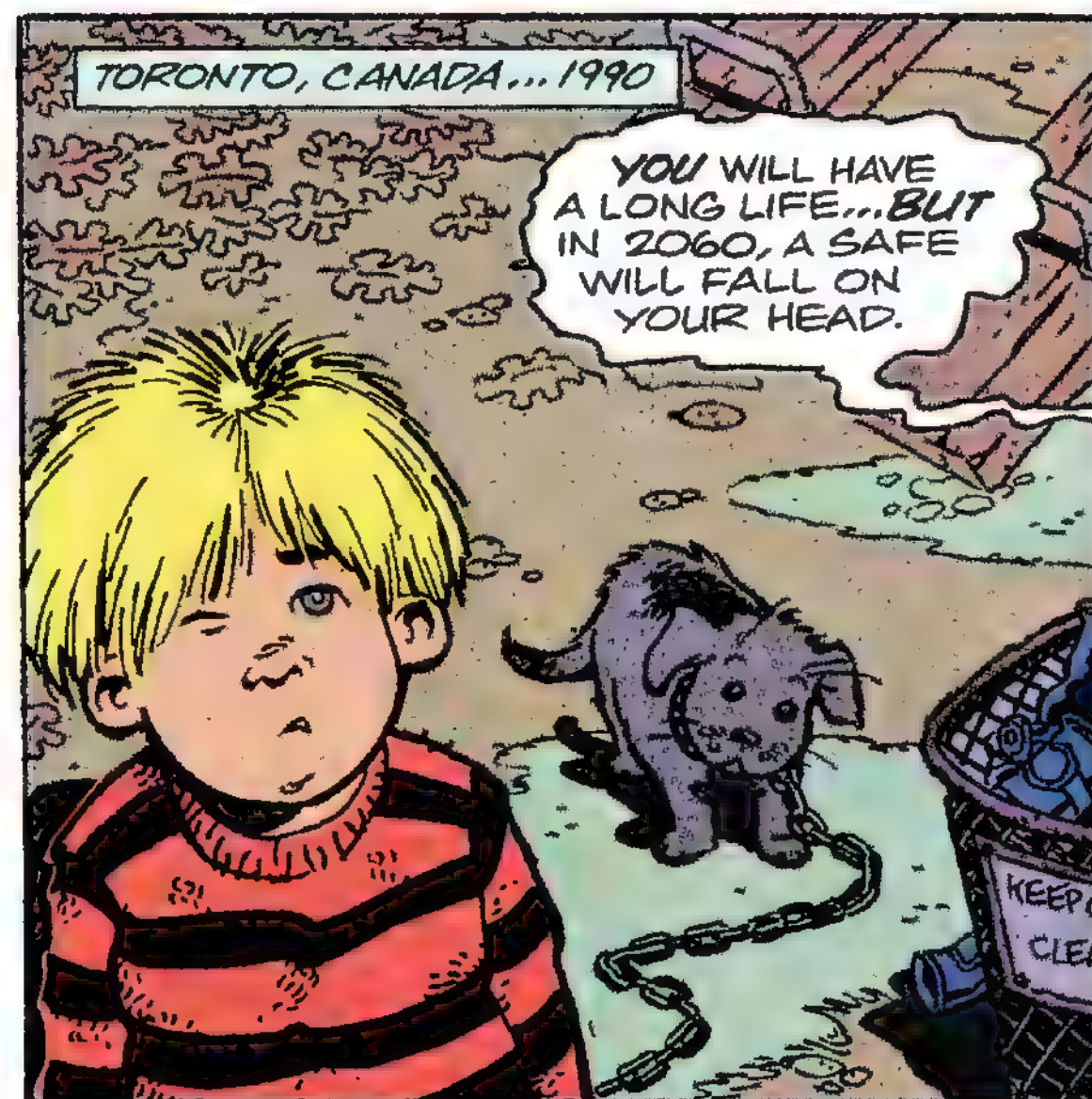
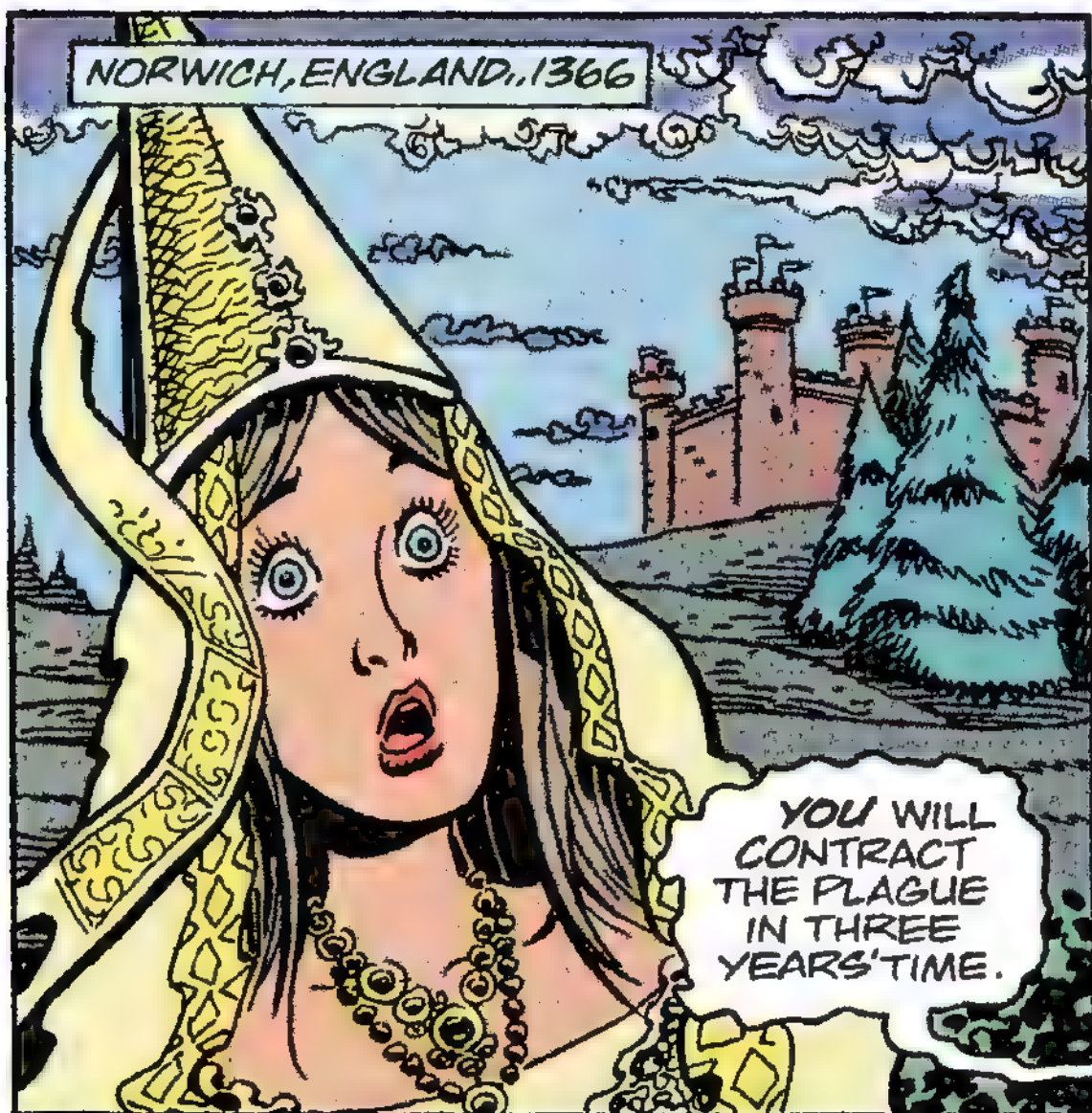
Bill & Ted's EXCELLENT comic BOOK

FOOFOO DRINKS
WITH UMBRELLAS!

AAAH,
PARADISE.



rudeboy D. 1991





EVAN DORKIN
STORY/PENCILS

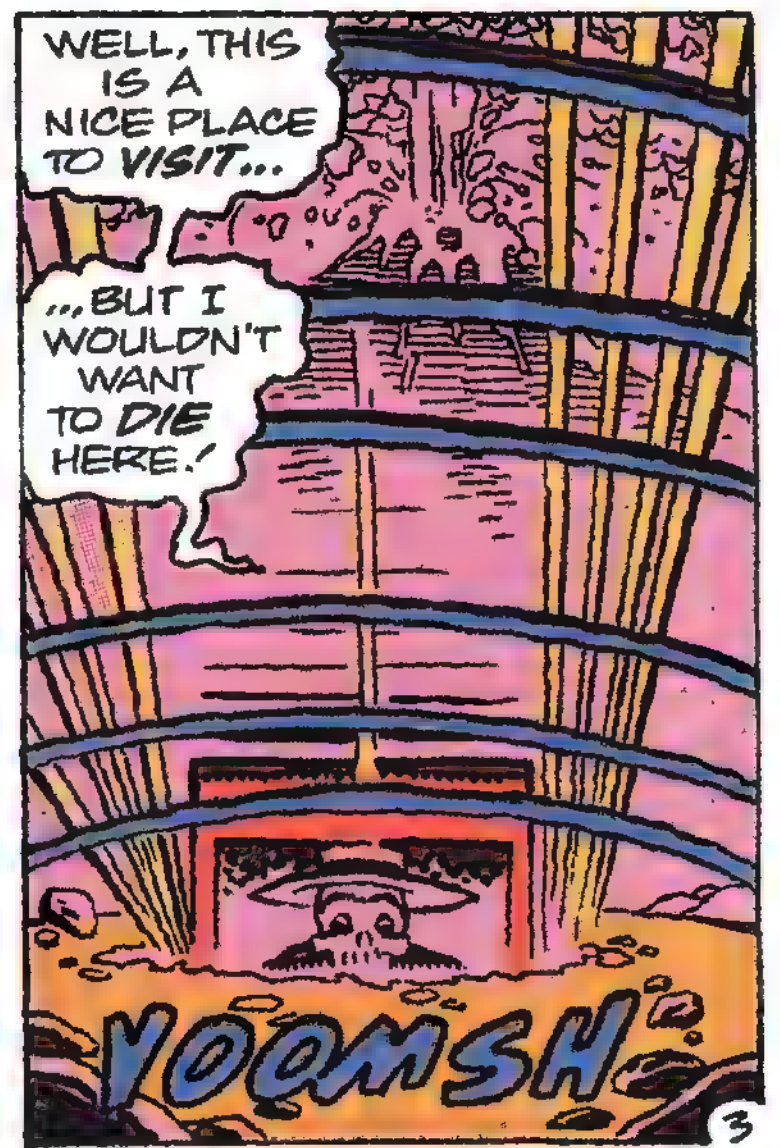
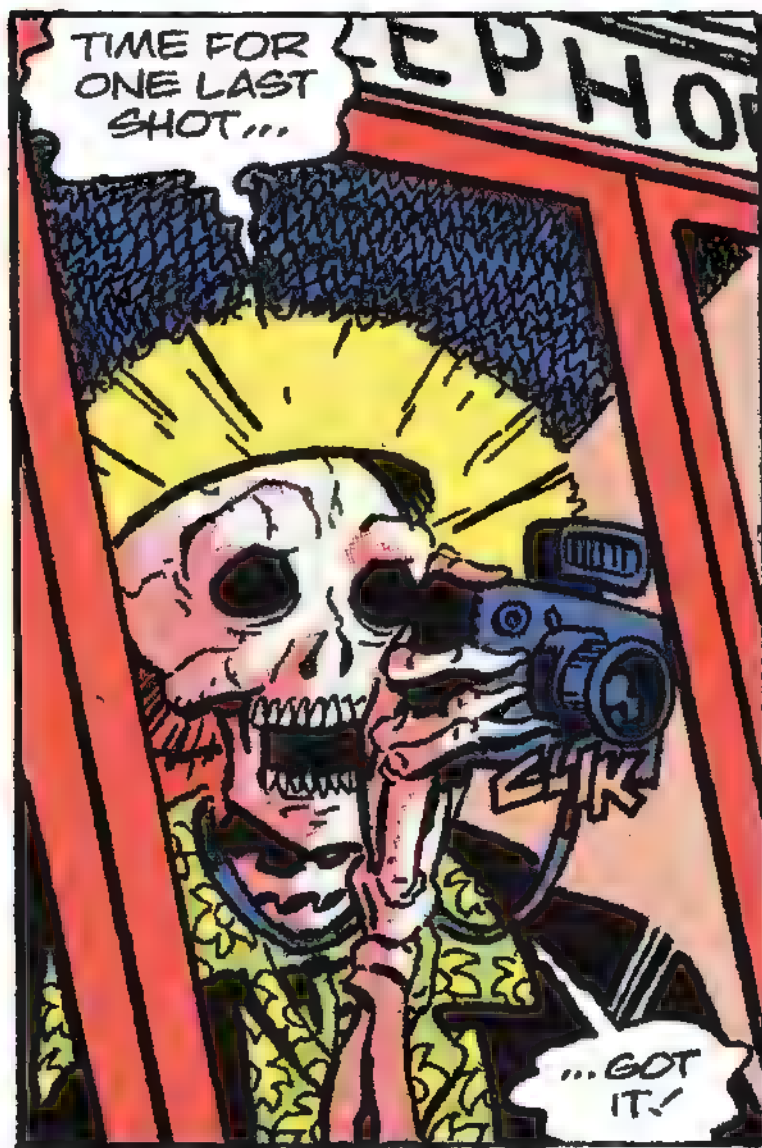
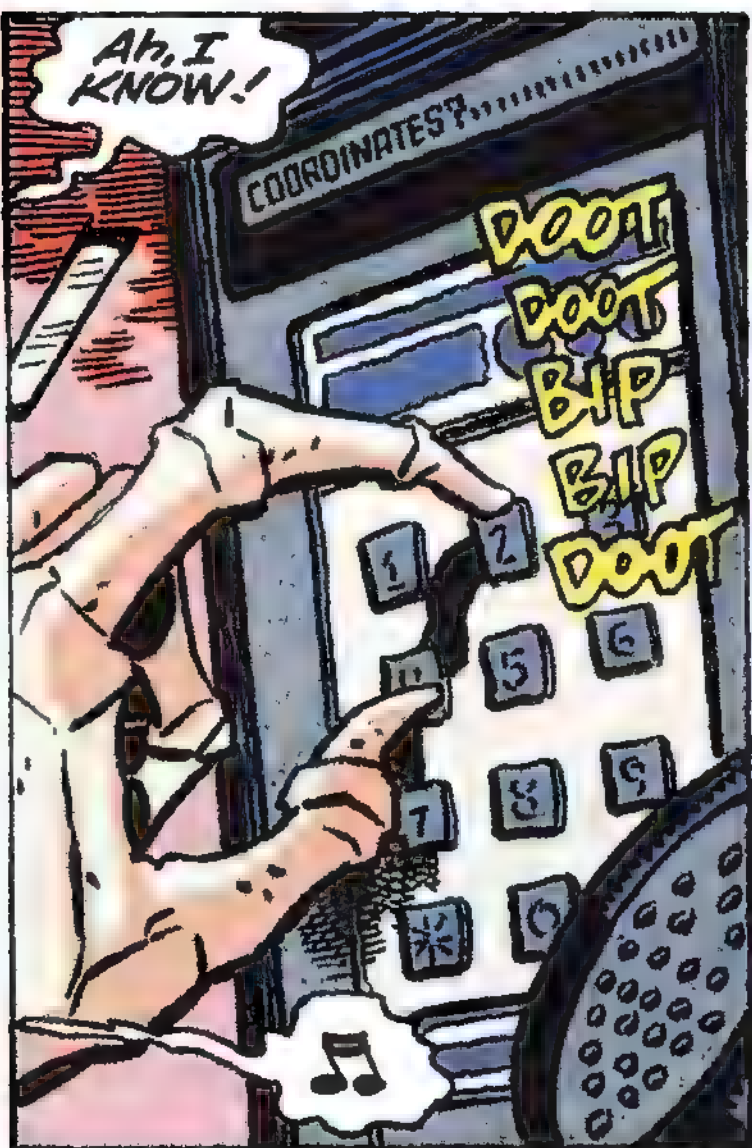
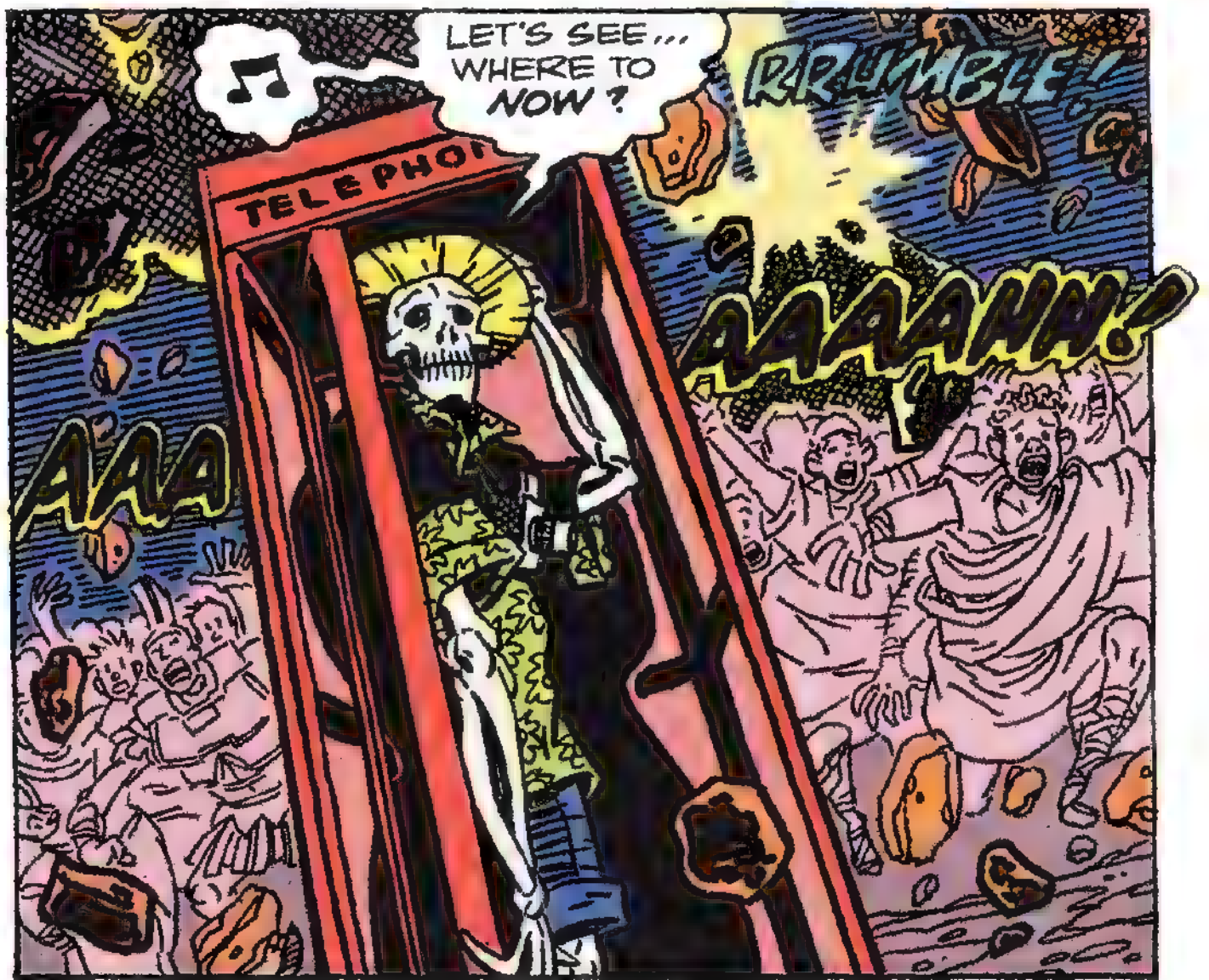
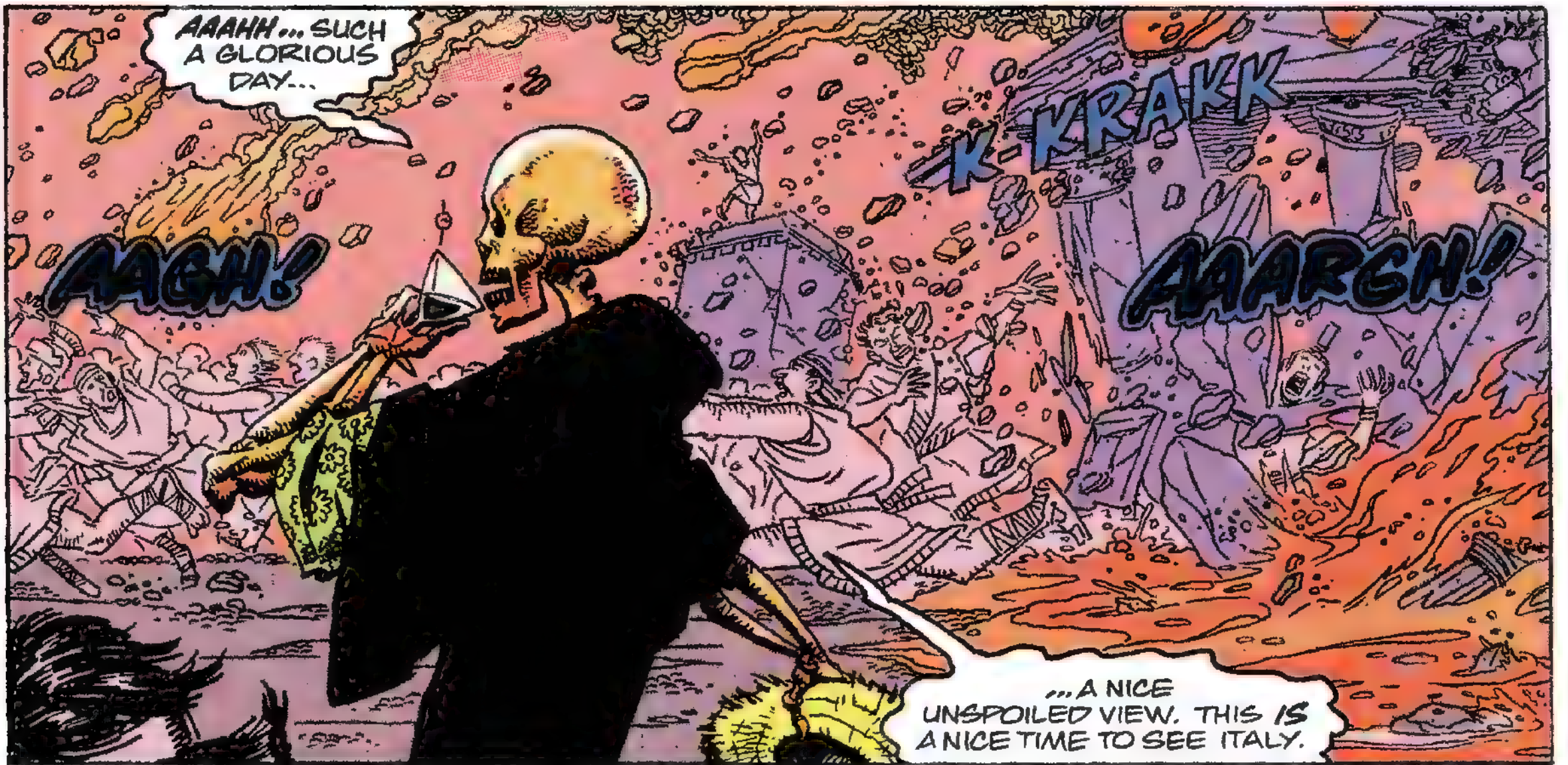
STEPHEN DeSTEFANO
INKS

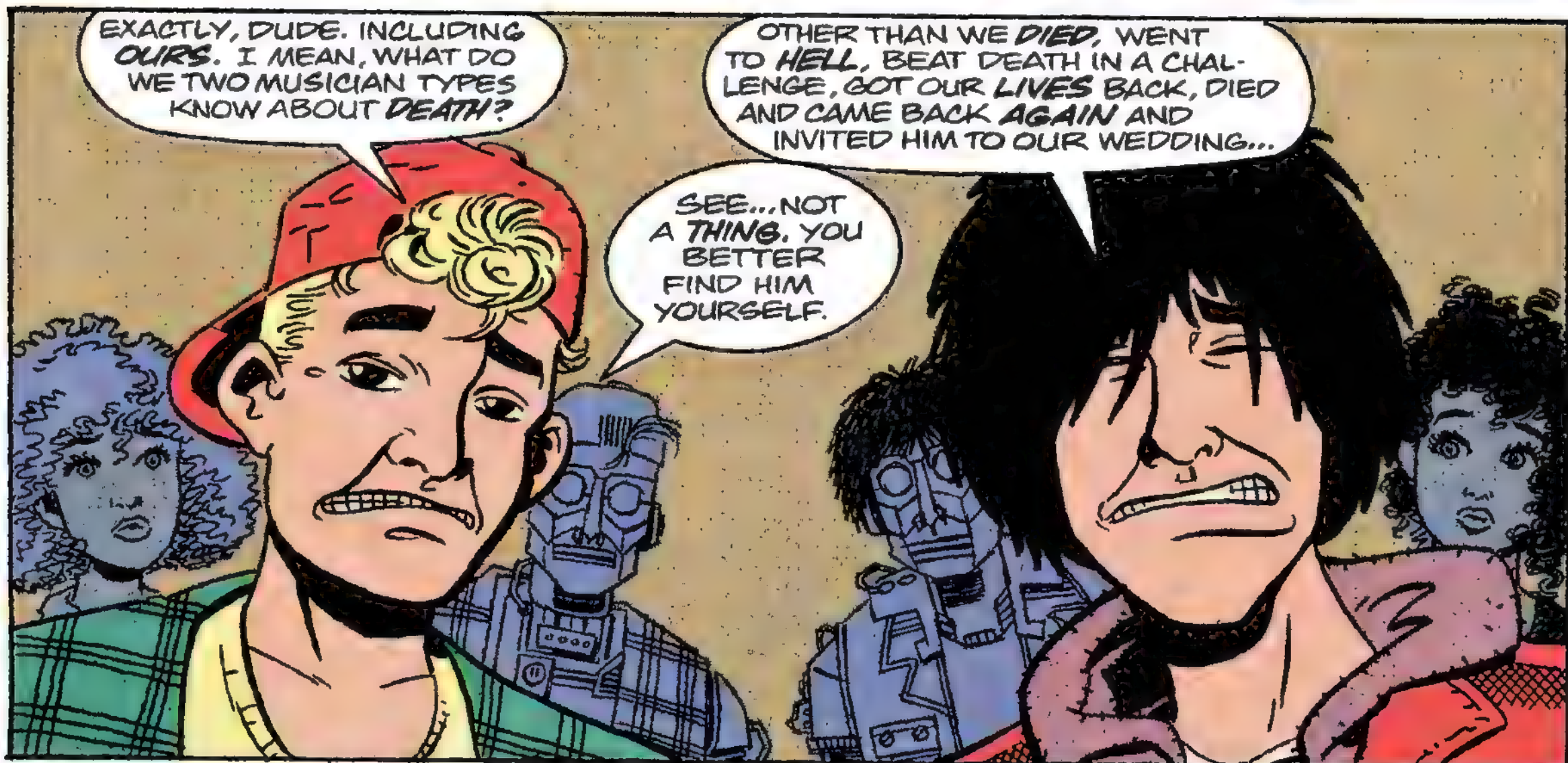
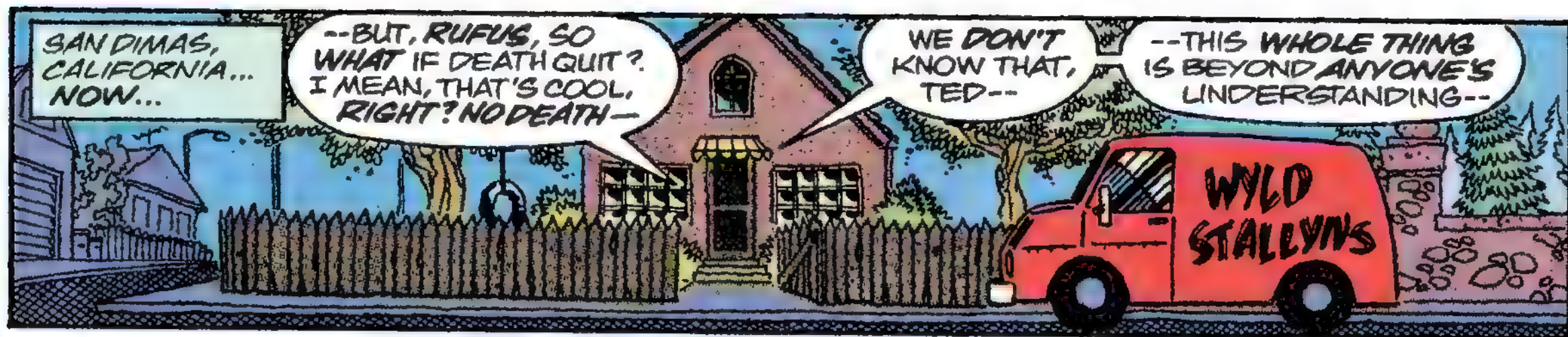
KURT HATHAWAY
LETTERS

ROBBIE BUSCH
COLORS

FABIAN NICIEZA
EDITOR

TOM DeFALCO
CHIEF







SORRY, DUDE... WISH WE COULD, BUT WE CAN'T.

Oh, BUT YOU CAN...

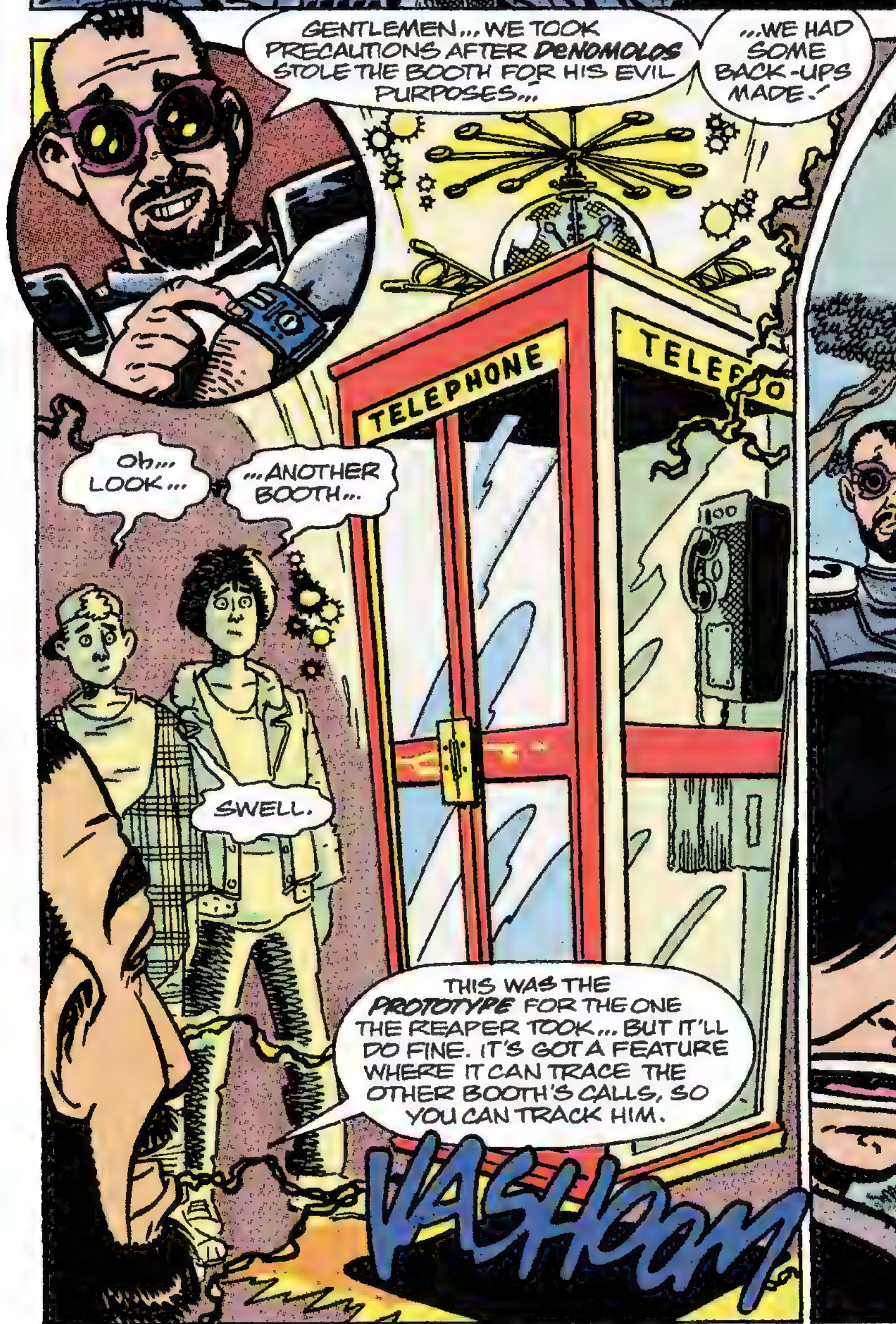
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IF YOU DUDES WILL FOLLOW ME OUTSIDE...



RUFUS, JUST PROMISE US ONE THING!

--YAH, PLEASE, DUDE... NO OTHER US'S! NO FUTURE US'S, NO PAST US'S, NO ROBOT US'S OR CLONE US'S!!

WE'RE TRULY SICK OF OTHER US'S, DUDE!



GENTLEMEN... WE TOOK PRECAUTIONS AFTER DENOMOLOS STOLE THE BOOTH FOR HIS EVIL PURPOSES...

...WE HAD SOME BACK-UPS MADE.

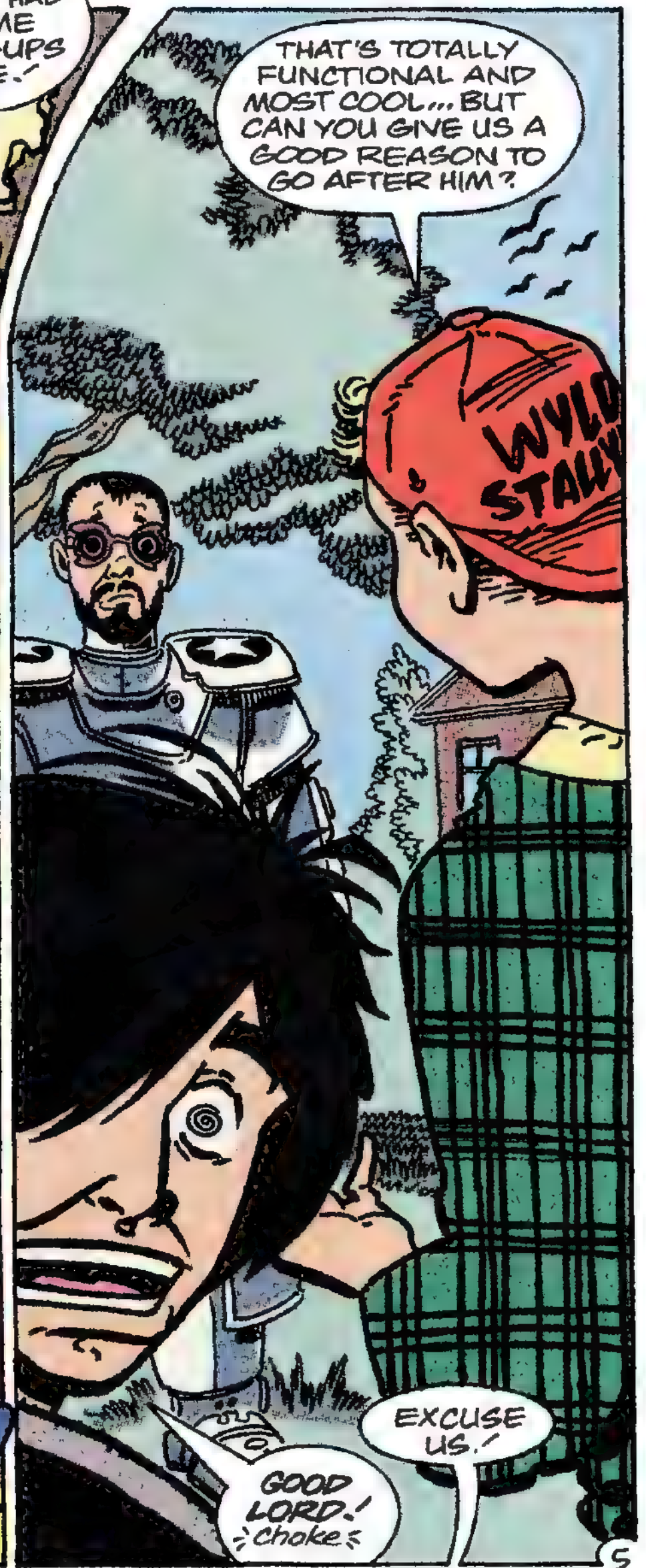
Oh... LOOK...

...ANOTHER BOOTH...

SWELL.

THIS WAS THE PROTOTYPE FOR THE ONE THE REAPER TOOK... BUT IT'LL DO FINE. IT'S GOT A FEATURE WHERE IT CAN TRACE THE OTHER BOOTH'S CALLS, SO YOU CAN TRACK HIM.

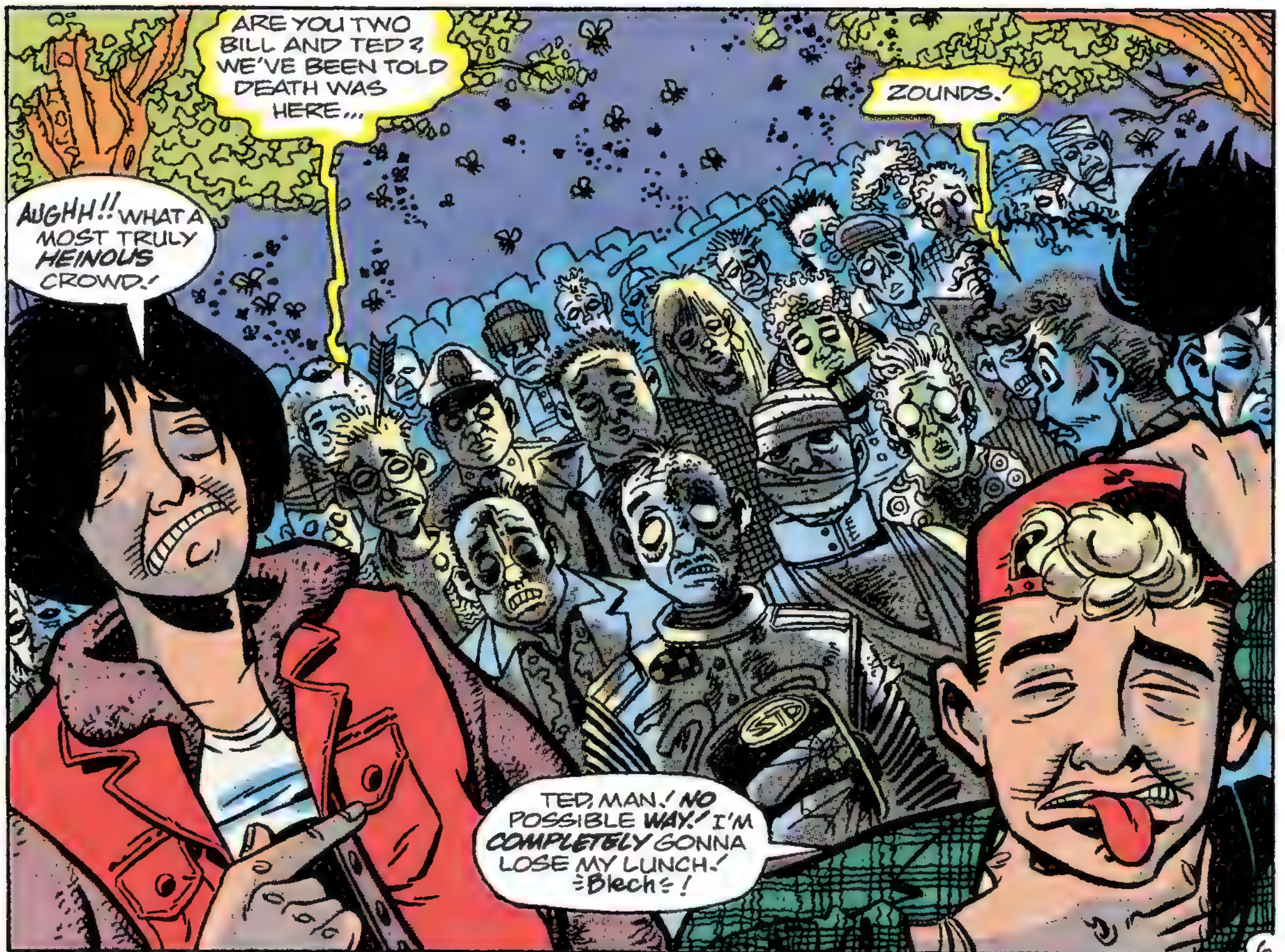
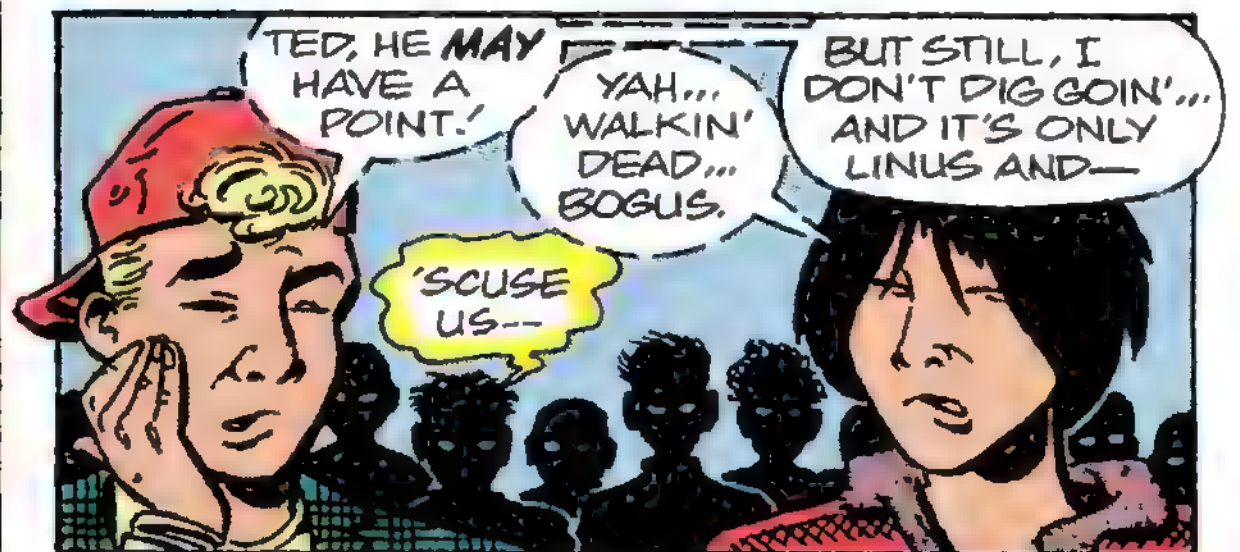
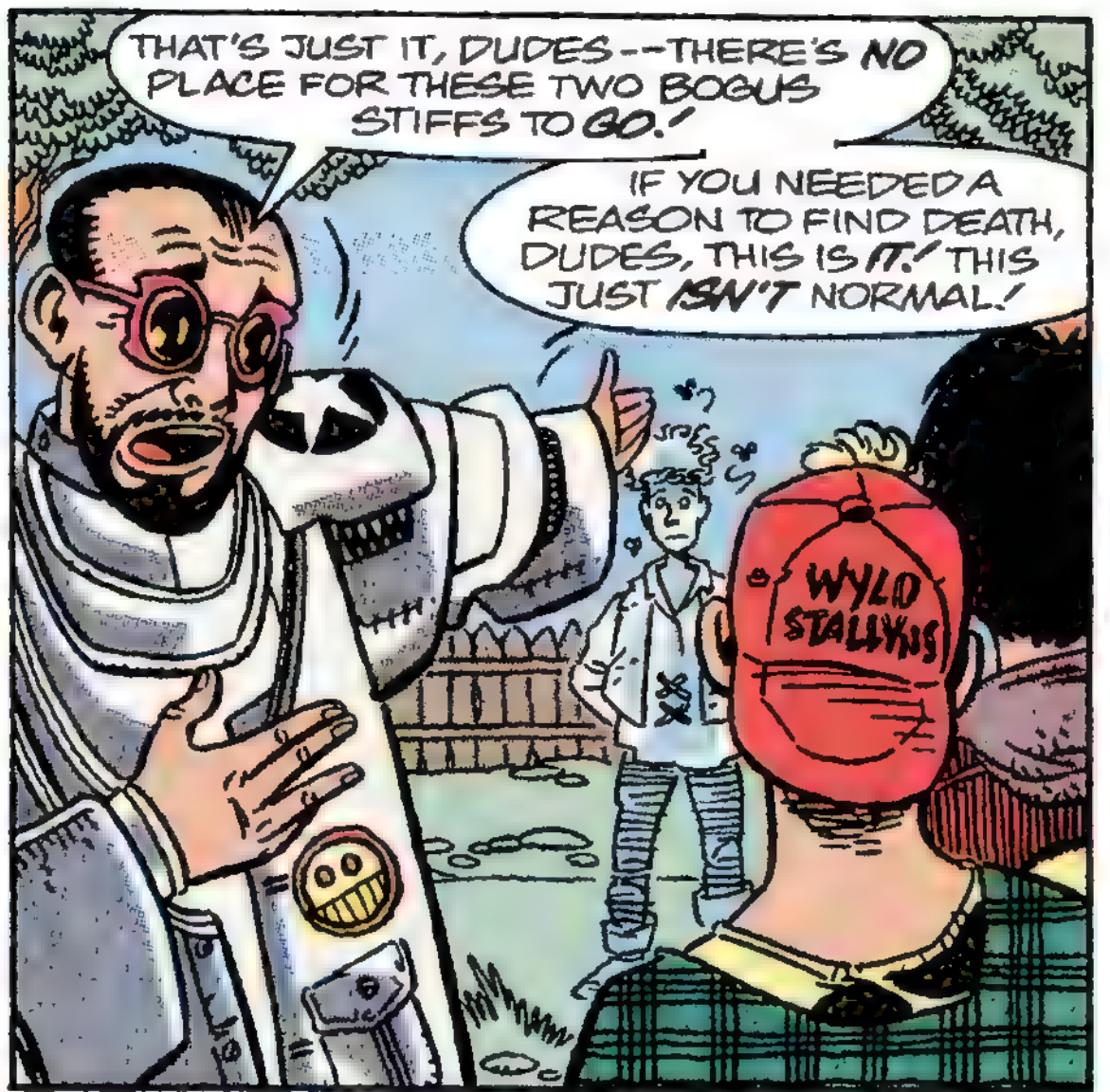
WASHBOOM

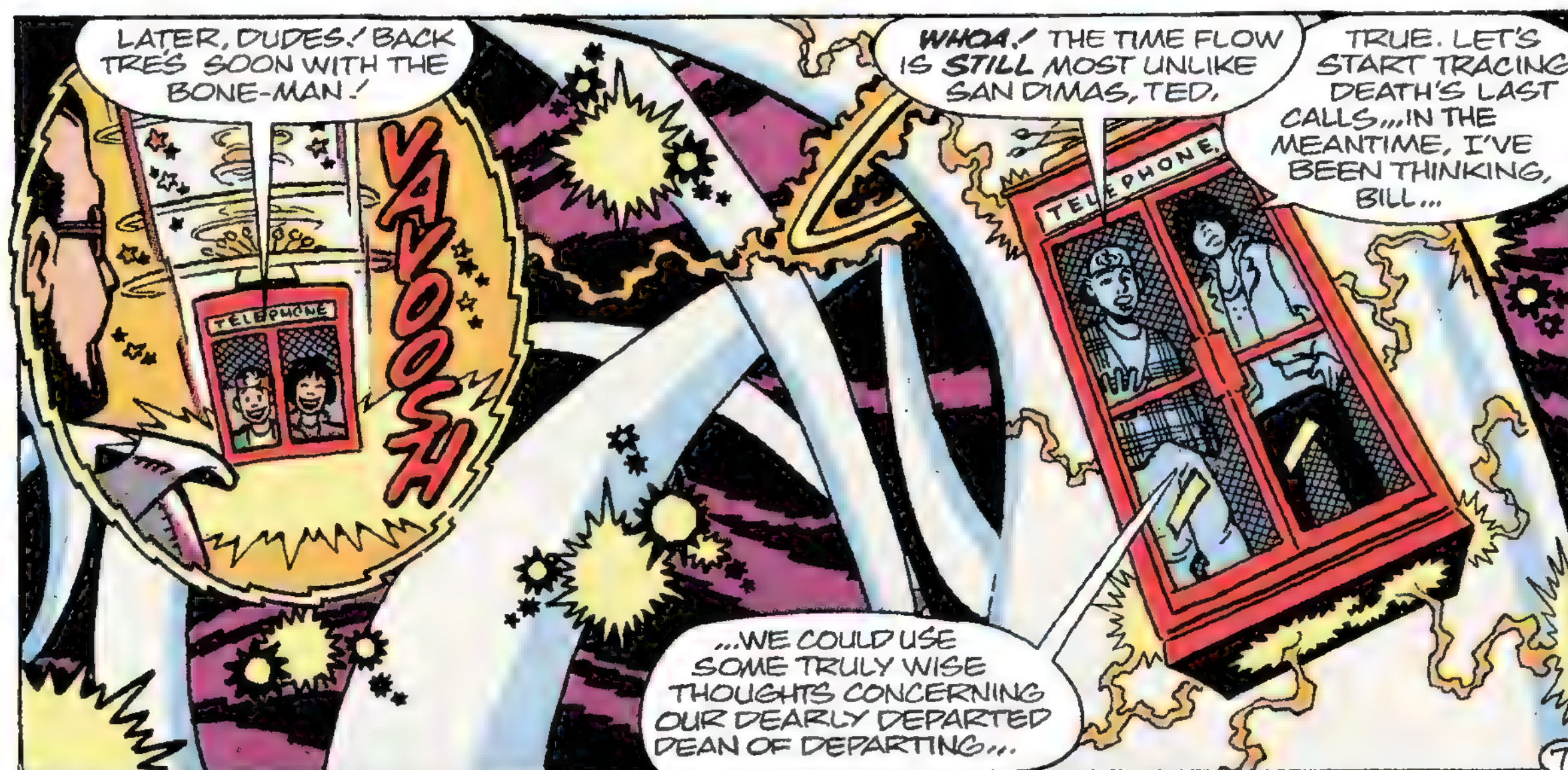
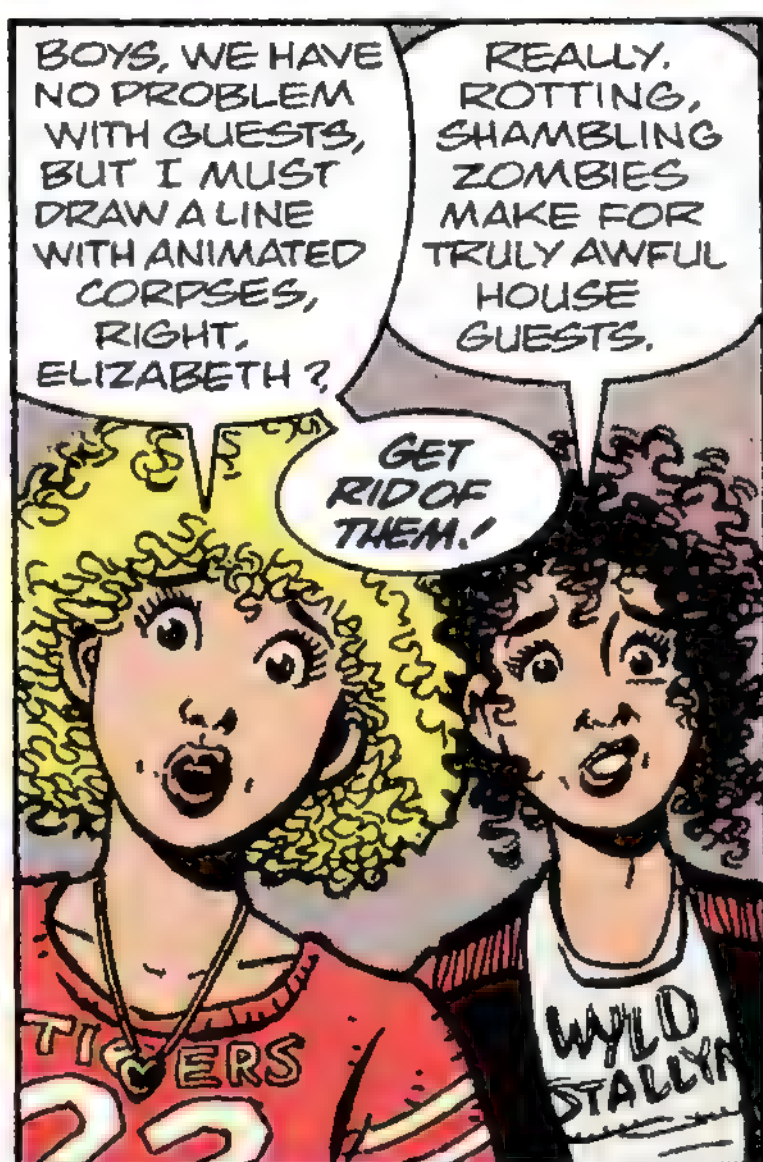
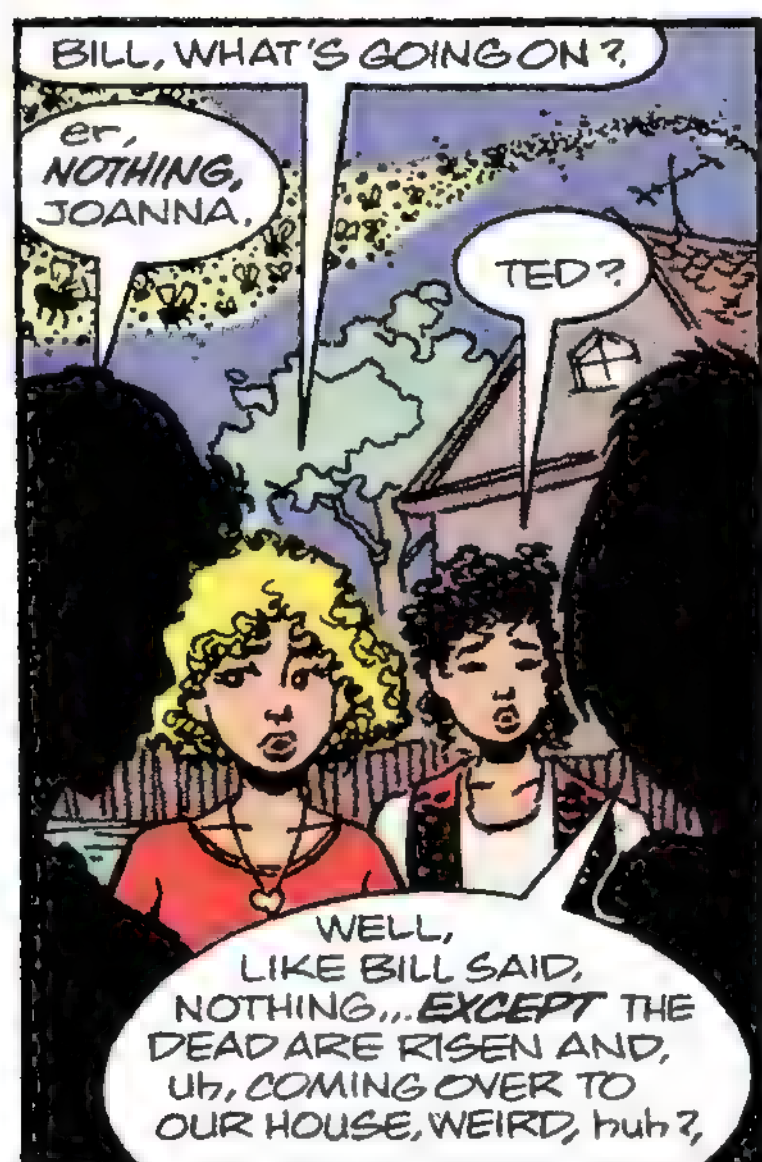
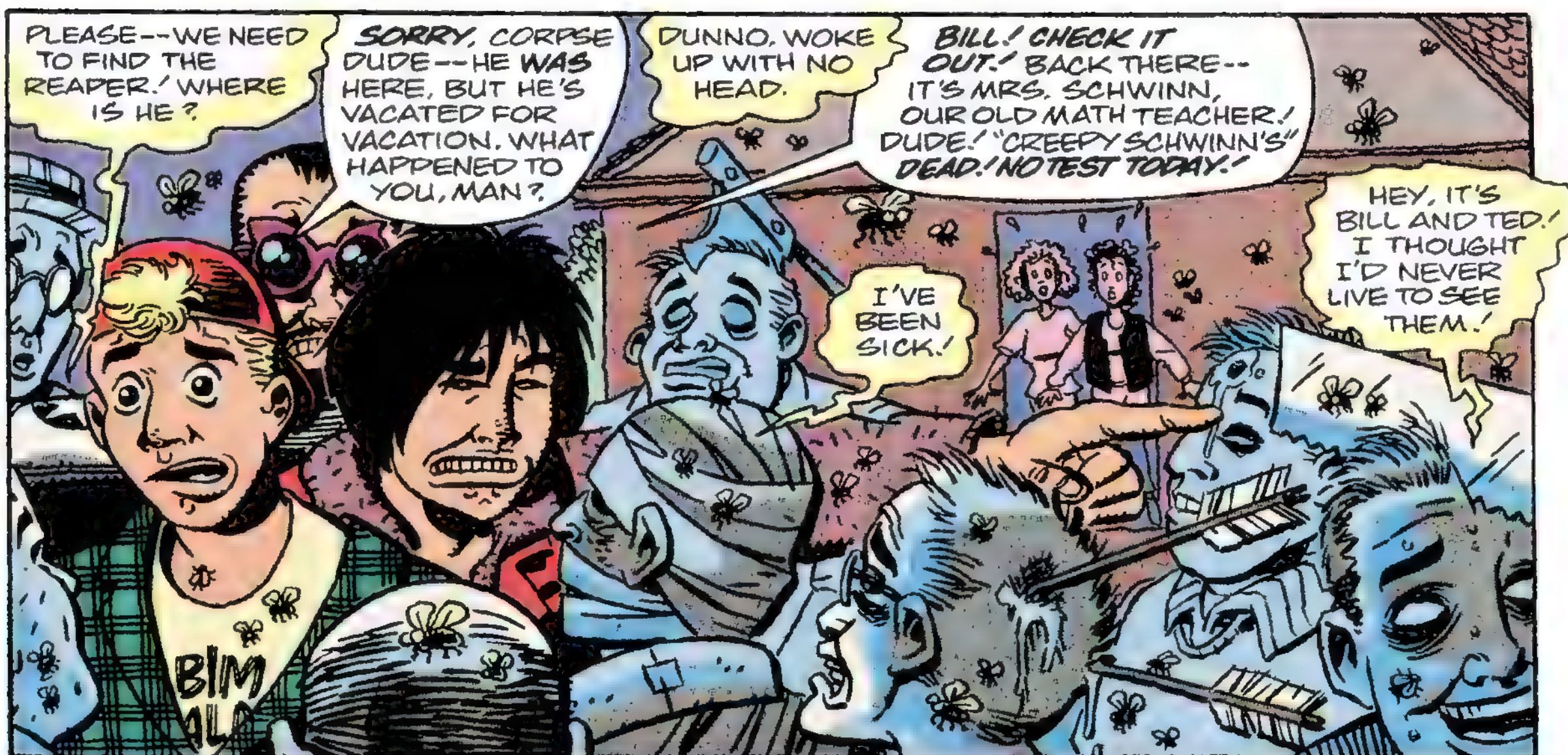


THAT'S TOTALLY FUNCTIONAL AND MOST COOL... BUT CAN YOU GIVE US A GOOD REASON TO GO AFTER HIM?

EXCUSE US!

GOOD LORD! Choke!





"...I KNOW WHO CAN GIVE US
MOST AWESOME ADVICE ON
A GUY LIKE DEATH."

LAKEHURST,
NEW JERSEY...
MAY 6TH, 1937.

GOT
IT!

KKK
THOOOM!

LA-DI-DEEEE, ♪
FLA-DE-DAAAA...

I
I DON'T KNOW WHY
THEY SPEAK POORLY
OF NEW JERSEY...
THERE'S SO MUCH TO
SEE, AND THE HOT
DOGS ARE GOOD...

HINDENBURG

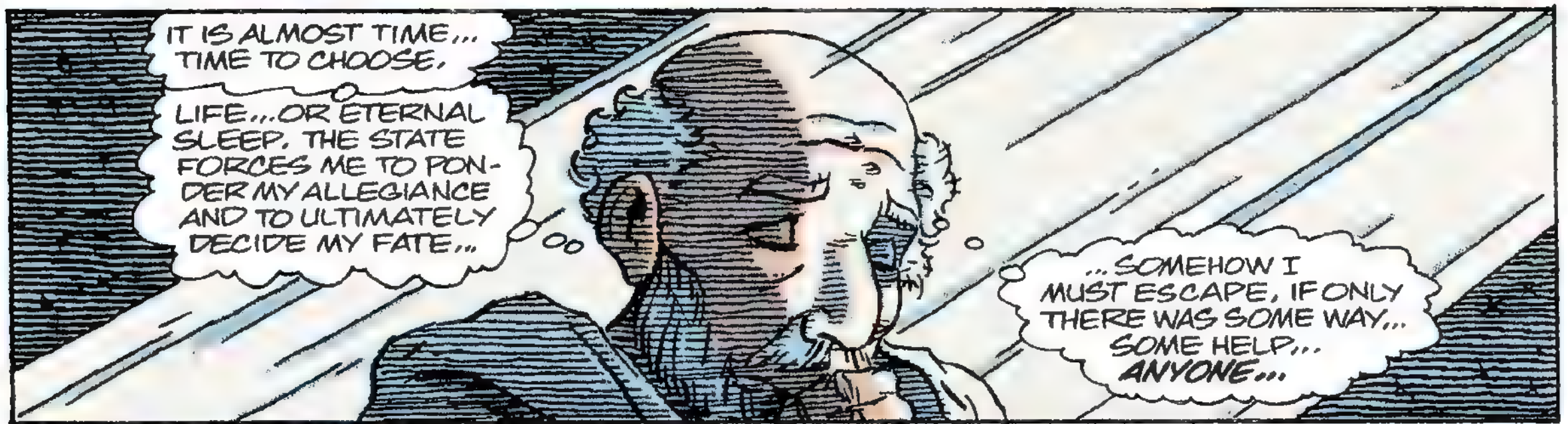
OH THE
HUMANITY!! THE
HINDENBURG IS
IN FLAMES! OH
THE HUMANITY!!

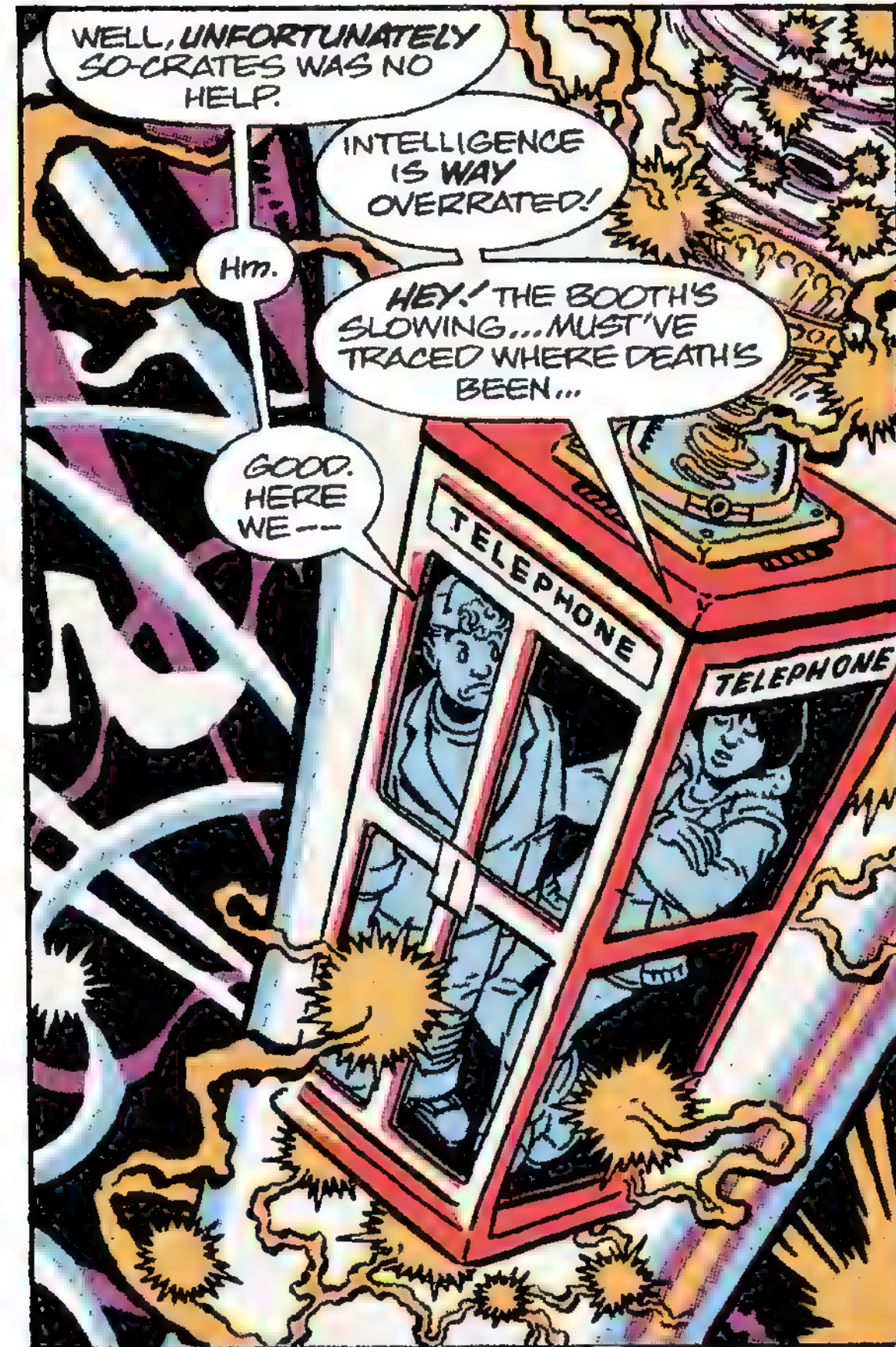
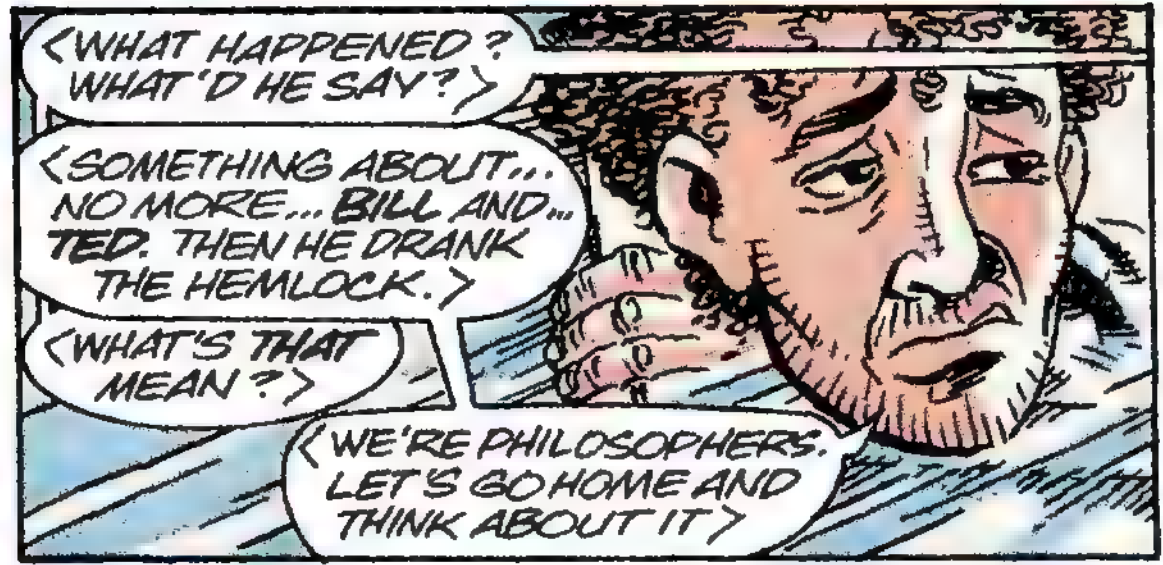
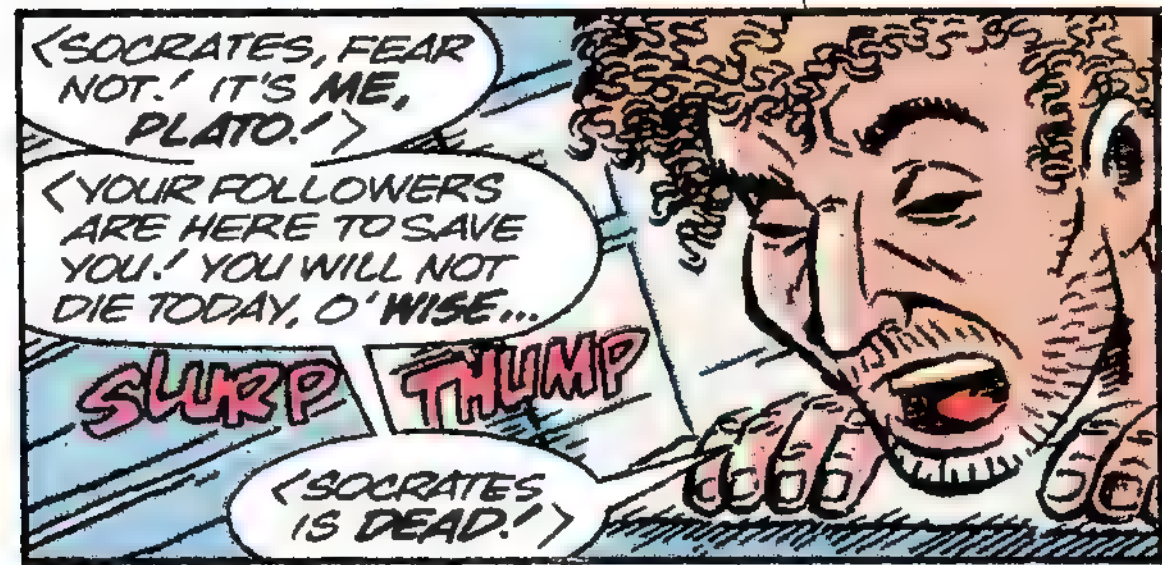
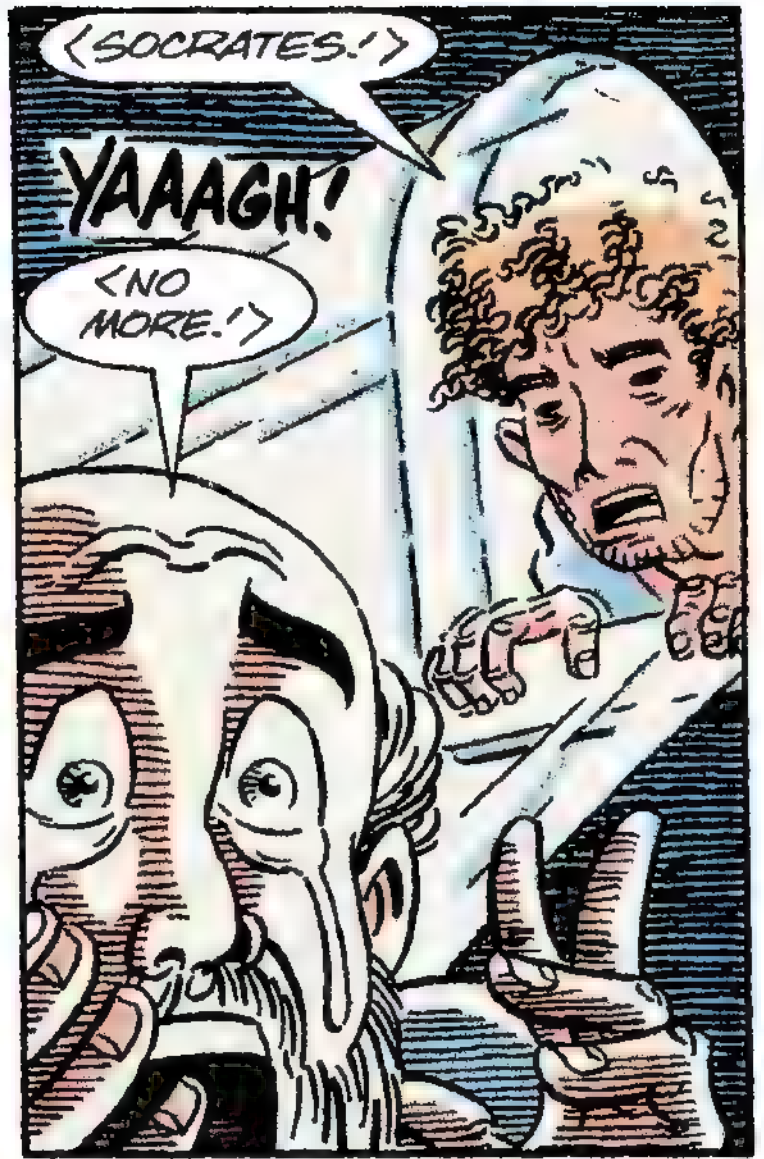
OH, BE QUIET, IT'S JUST
A BALLOON...

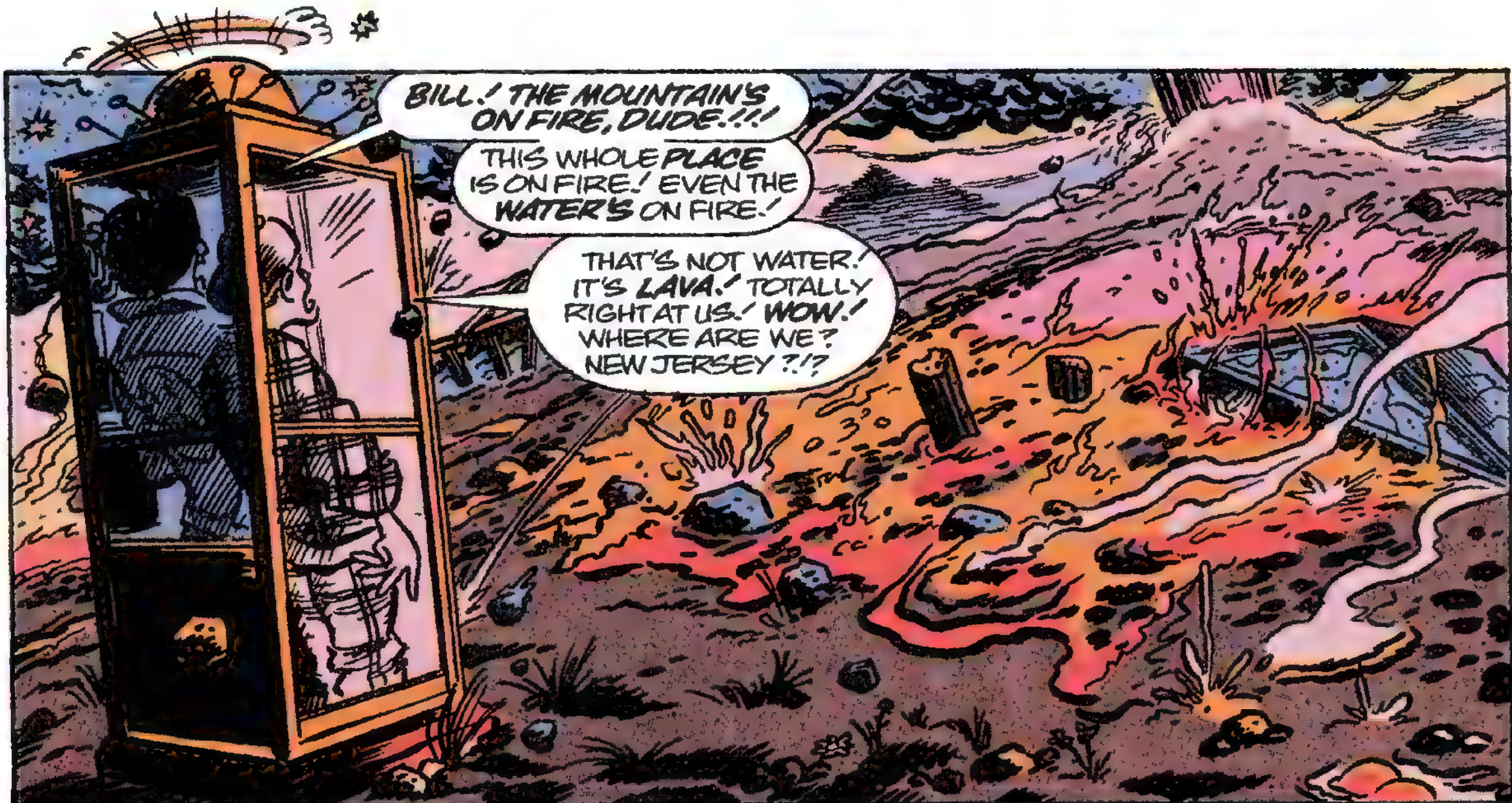
Hmmmm...
WHERE TO
NOW?

WLTS

VANDOSH







BILL! THE MOUNTAIN'S ON FIRE, DUDE!!!

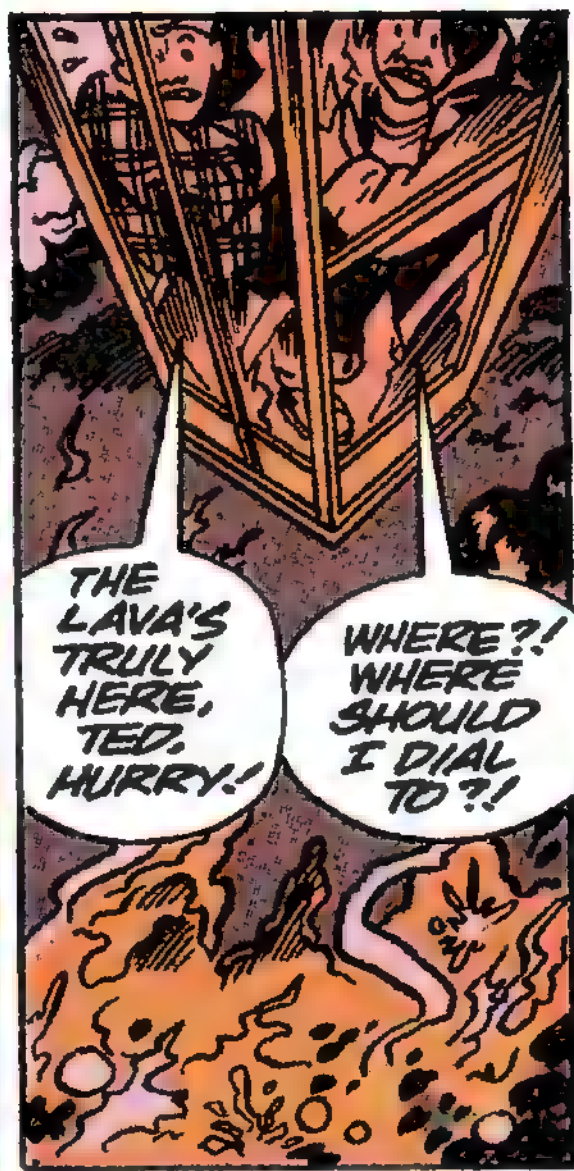
THIS WHOLE PLACE IS ON FIRE! EVEN THE WATER'S ON FIRE!

THAT'S NOT WATER! IT'S LAVA! TOTALLY RIGHT AT US! WOW! WHERE ARE WE? NEW JERSEY ?!/?



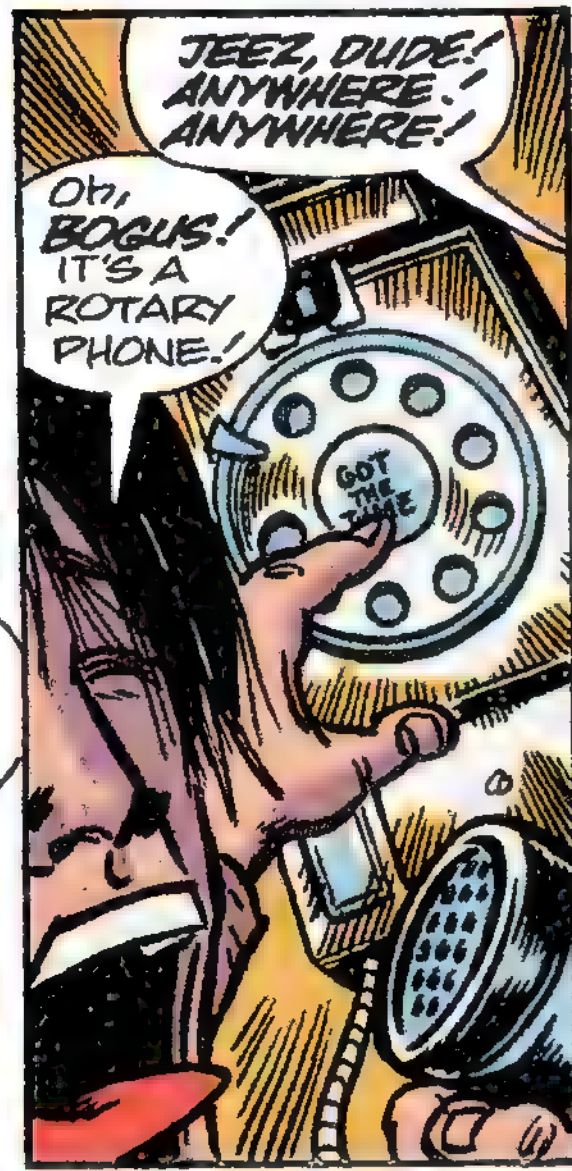
WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE! THIS LOOKS HEINOUS!

DIAL, DUDE! TAKE US OUTTA HERE!



THE LAVA'S TRULY HERE, TED. HURRY!

WHERE?! WHERE SHOULD I DIAL TO?!



JEEZ, DUDE! ANYWHERE! ANYWHERE!

OH, BOGUS! IT'S A ROTARY PHONE!



JUST DIAL, TED!

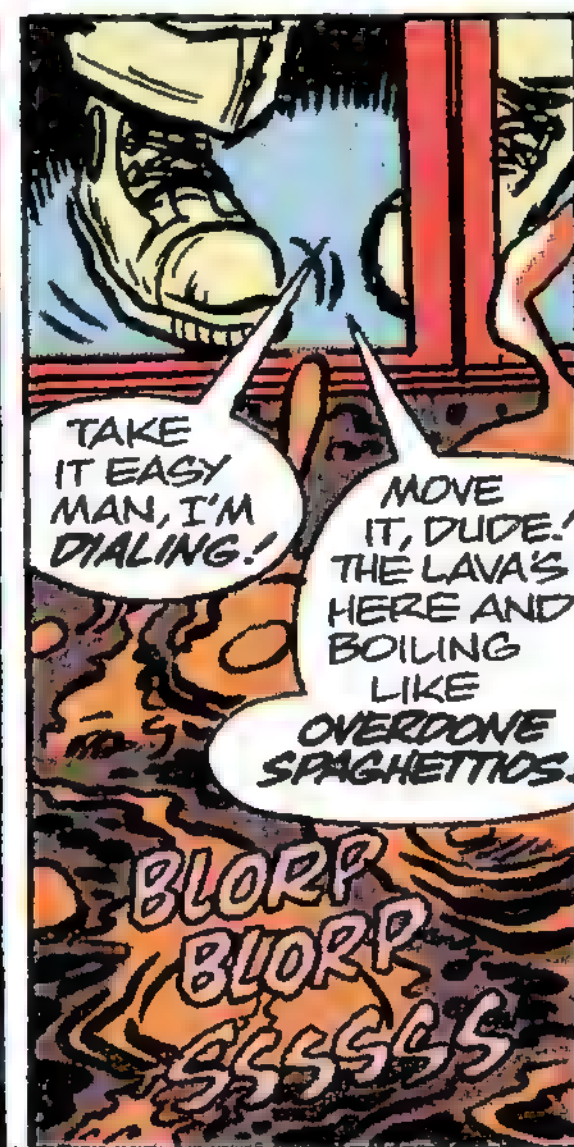
OW! MY FINGER'S STUCK! OW!

C'MON, DUDE!



HEY, BILL! I KNOW! LET'S GO SEE HENDRIX AT MONTEREY---

TED! WE'RE GONNA TOTALLY DIE! HURRY! JEEZ!



TAKE IT EASY MAN, I'M DIALING!

MOVE IT, DUDE! THE LAVA'S HERE AND BOILING LIKE OVERDONE SPAGHETTOS!

BLOPP BLOPP SSSSSS



DIAL!

SHUT UP, DUDE! I AM DIALING!

GOT THE TIME

WHIRR CLIK WHIRR CLIK

DUDE...



THE LAVA'S AT THE DOOR!

YAAA



WELL, I HIT THE CURB AT ABOUT NINETY... WENT OFF THE BIKE DOWN SULLIVAN STREET ABOUT HALF A BLOCK ON MY FACE.

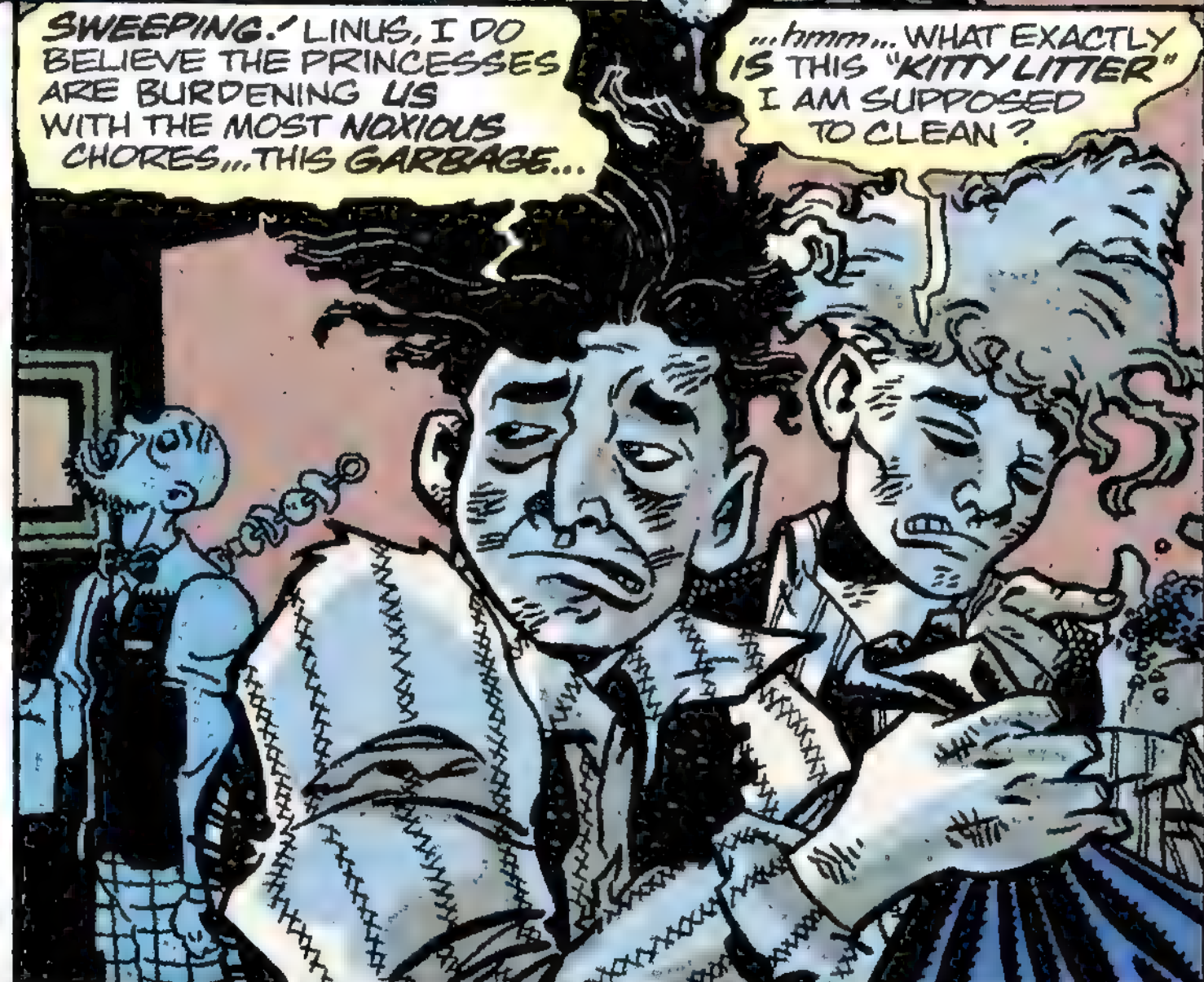
I'M SORTA PRO-HELMET NOW. SORTA DEAD, TOO!



WELL, SIR, I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT. BUT WE'VE ONLY JUST MOVED IN, AND IF YOU WANT TO WAIT HERE FOR THE REAPER YOU'VE GOT TO HELP OUT WITH THE HOUSEWORK!

NO PROBLEM. I'VE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD.

YOU CAN START WITH SWEEPING THE HALLS.



SWEETING! LINUS, I DO BELIEVE THE PRINCESSES ARE BURDENING US WITH THE MOST NOXIOUS CHORES... THIS GARBAGE...

...hmm... WHAT EXACTLY IS THIS "KITTY LITTER" I AM SUPPOSED TO CLEAN?



IF YOU TWO DON'T LIKE HOUSEWORK I SUGGEST YOU LEAVE.

YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE HERE AFTER ALL YOU DID... REALLY NOW, TRYING TO KILL OUR HUSBANDS! TOTALLY RUDE BEHAVIOR.

JOANNA, WE'VE APOLOGIZED OFTEN. A MADNESS TOOK US. WE'LL CONTINUE TO SIFT YOUR KITTY LITTER.



GOOD. BECAUSE THERE'RE PLENTY OF OTHER "APPLICANTS" FOR YOUR JOBS.

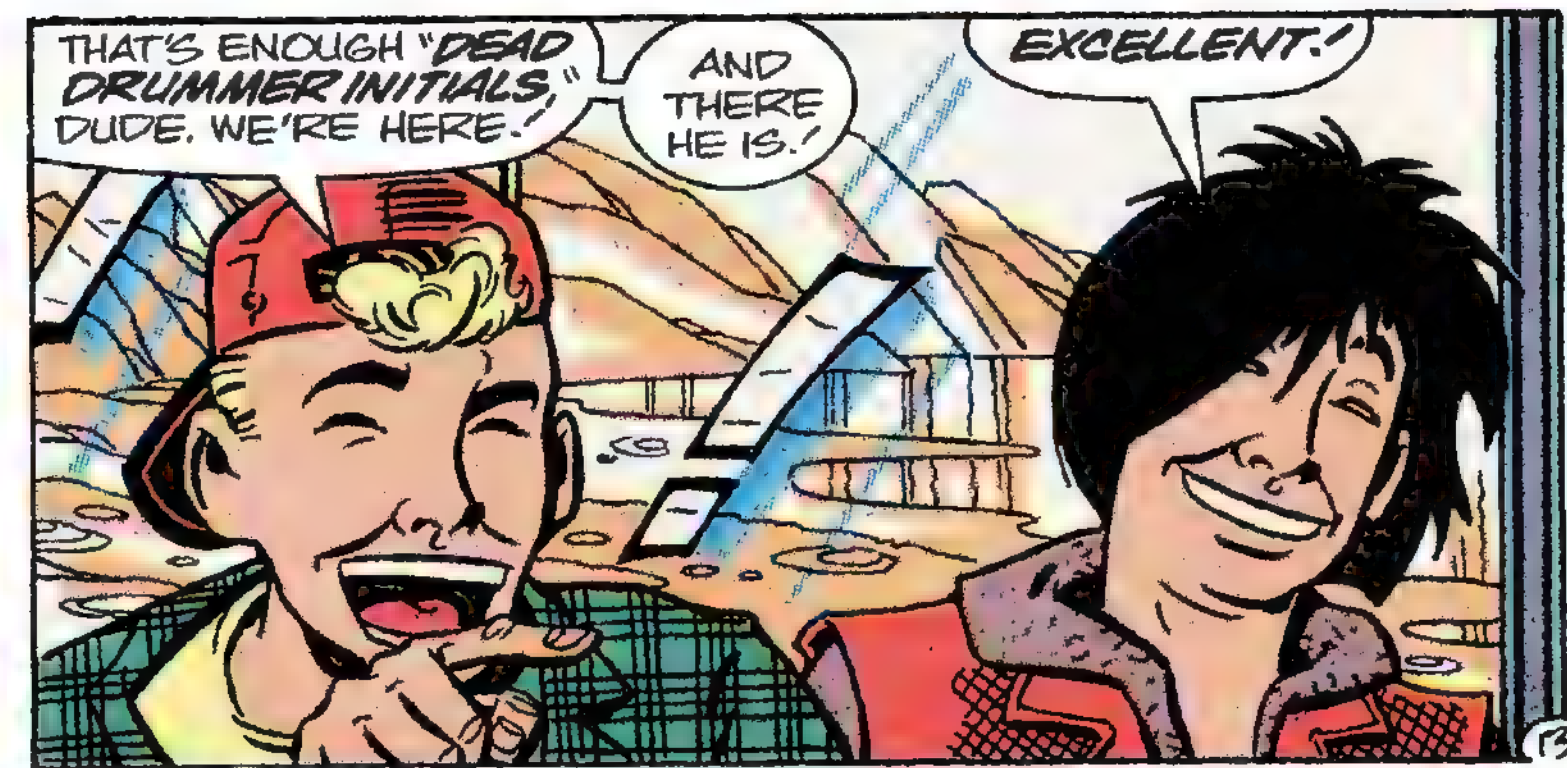
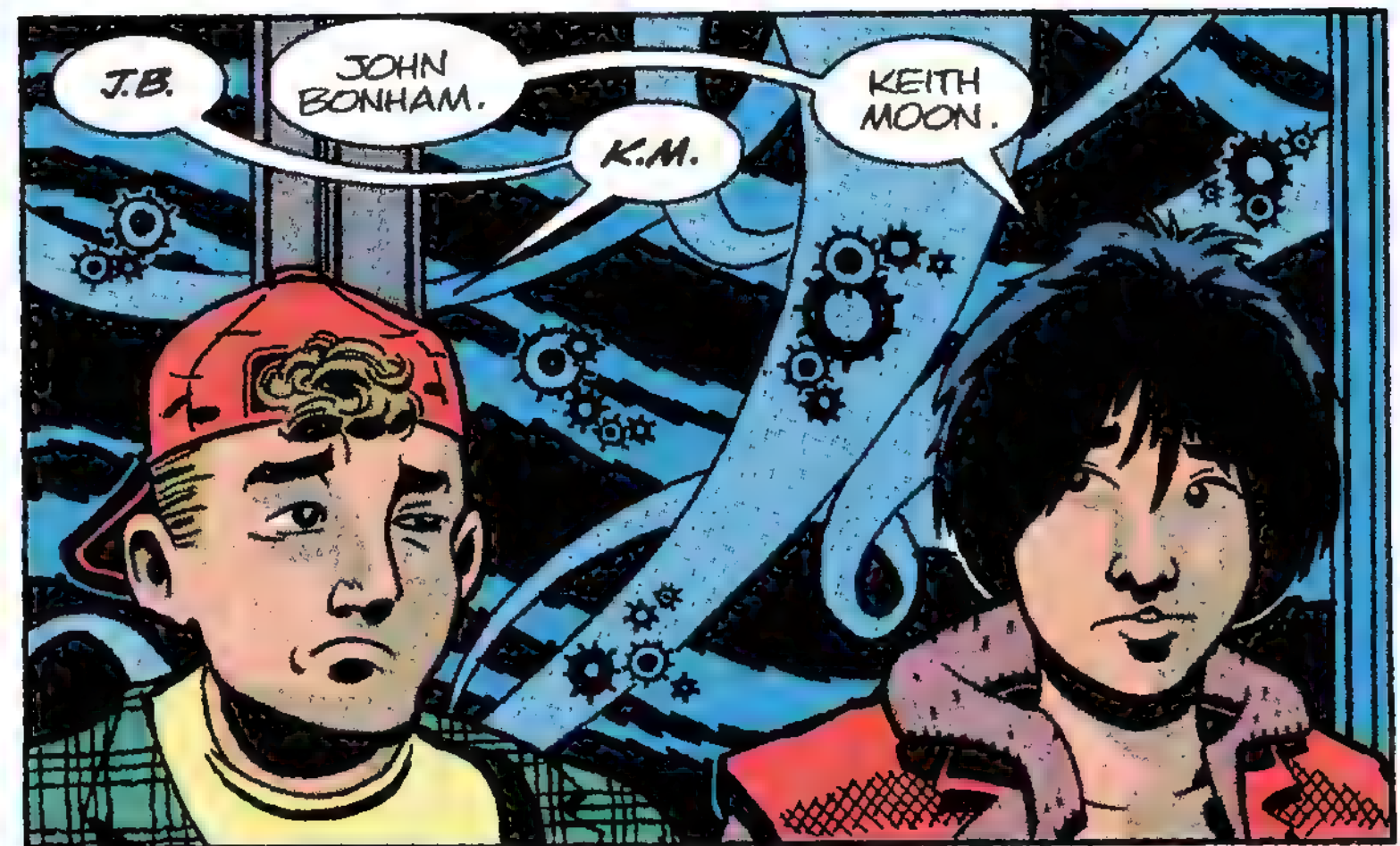
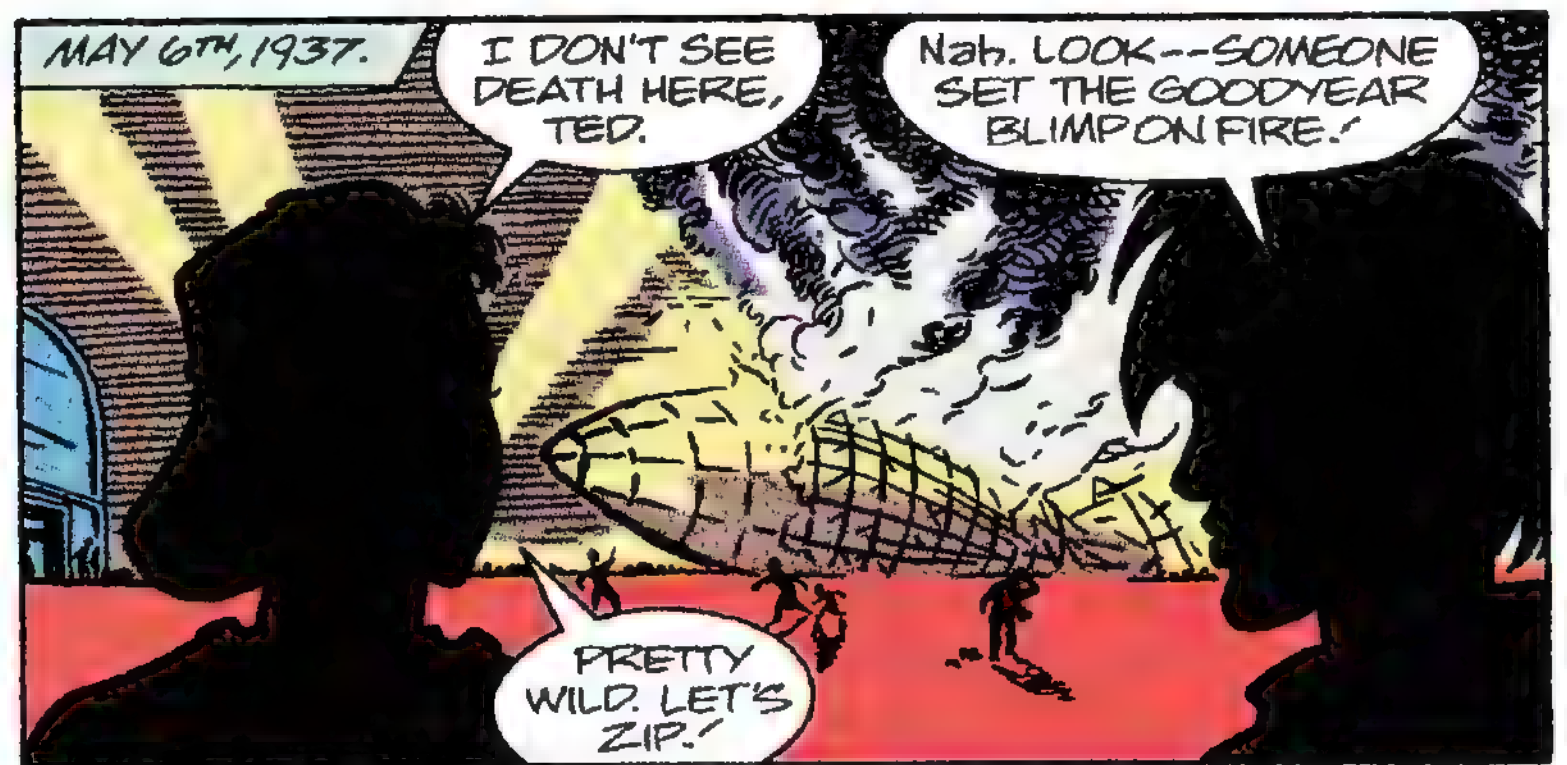
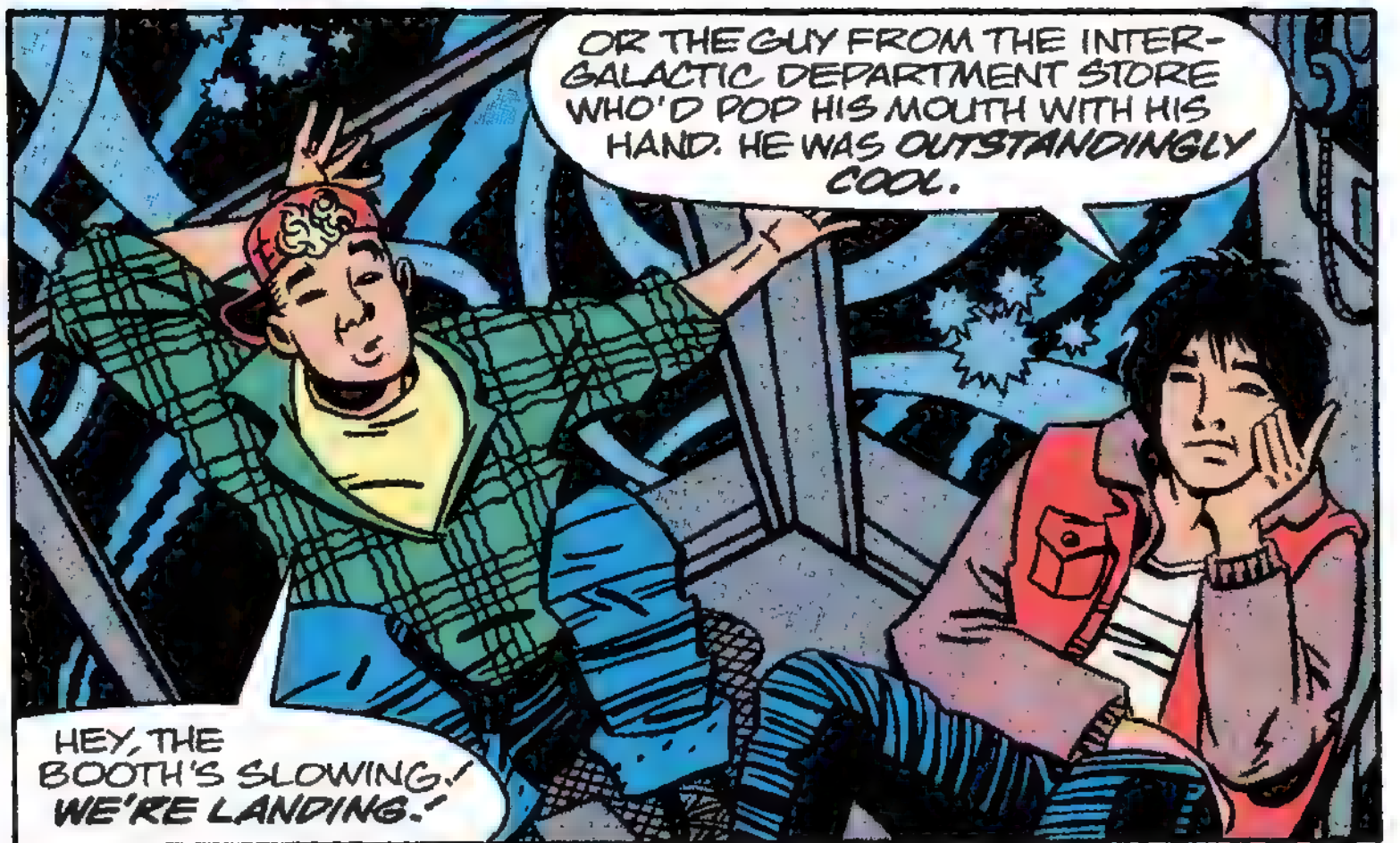
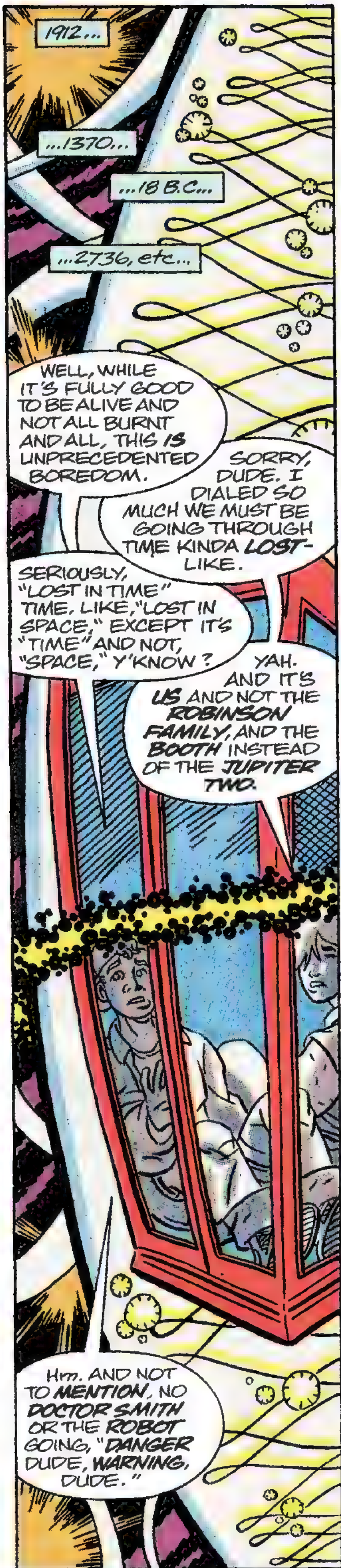
STATION!

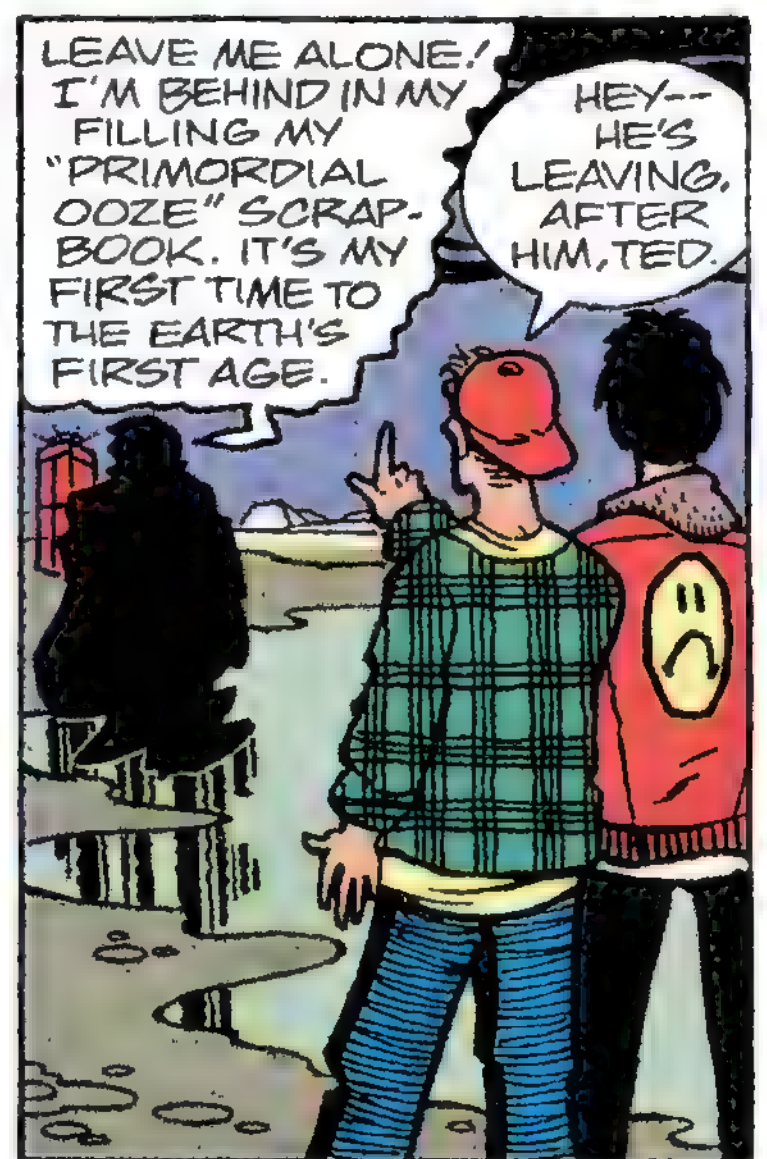
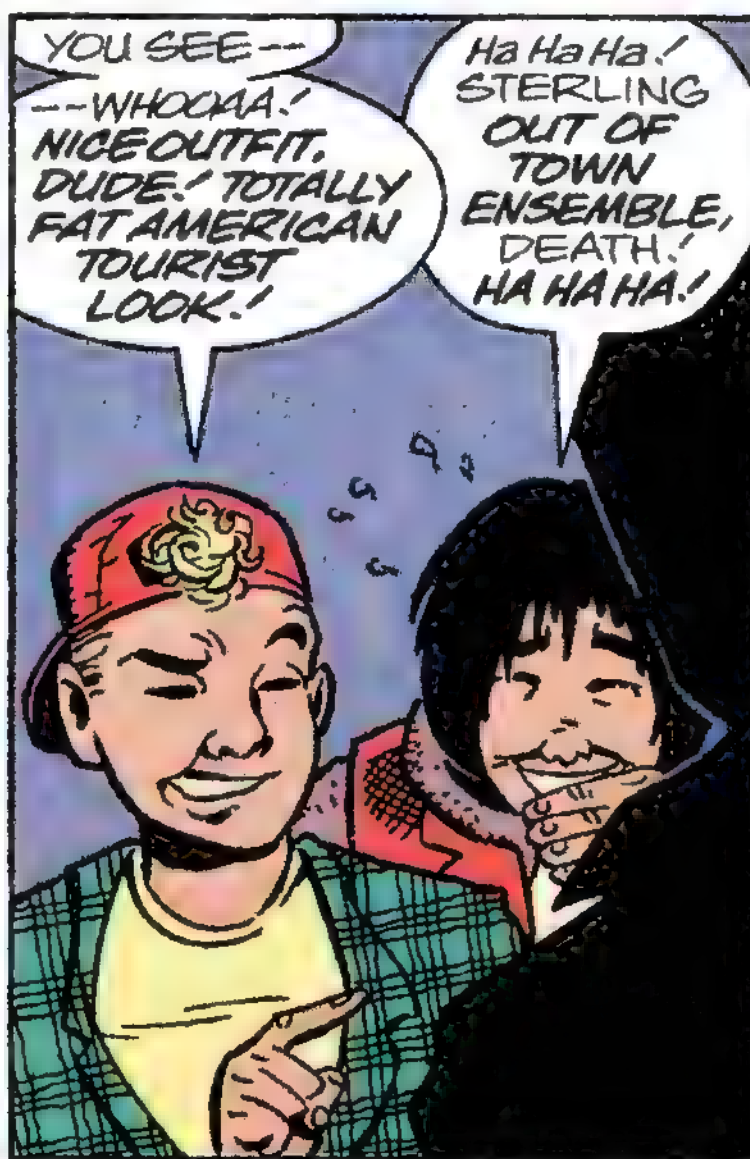
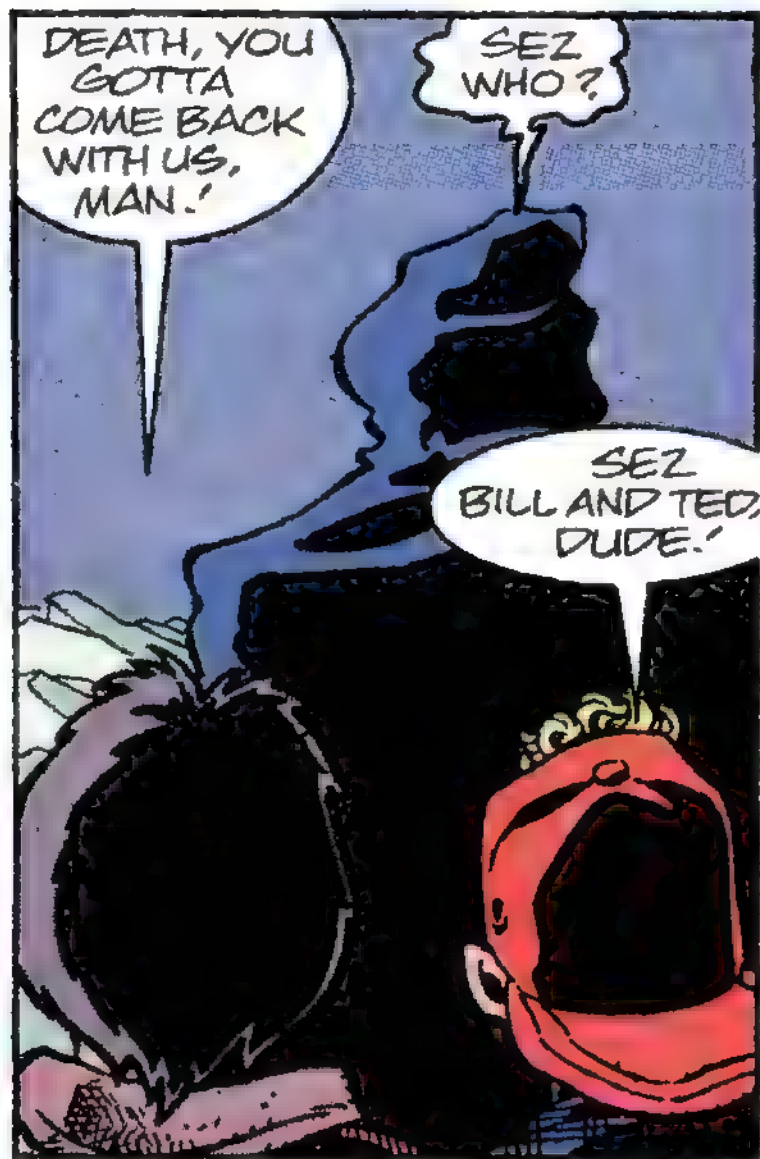
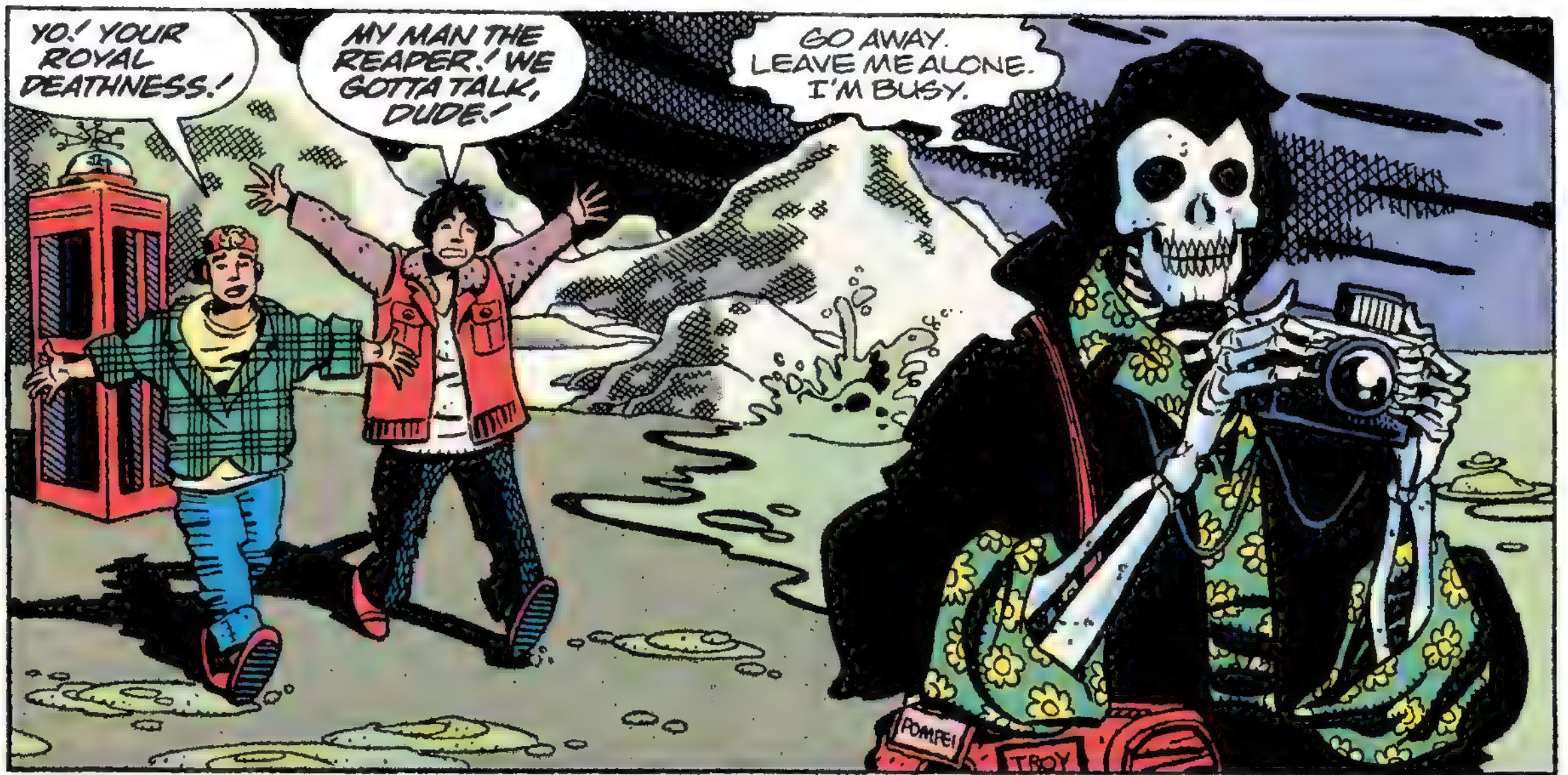


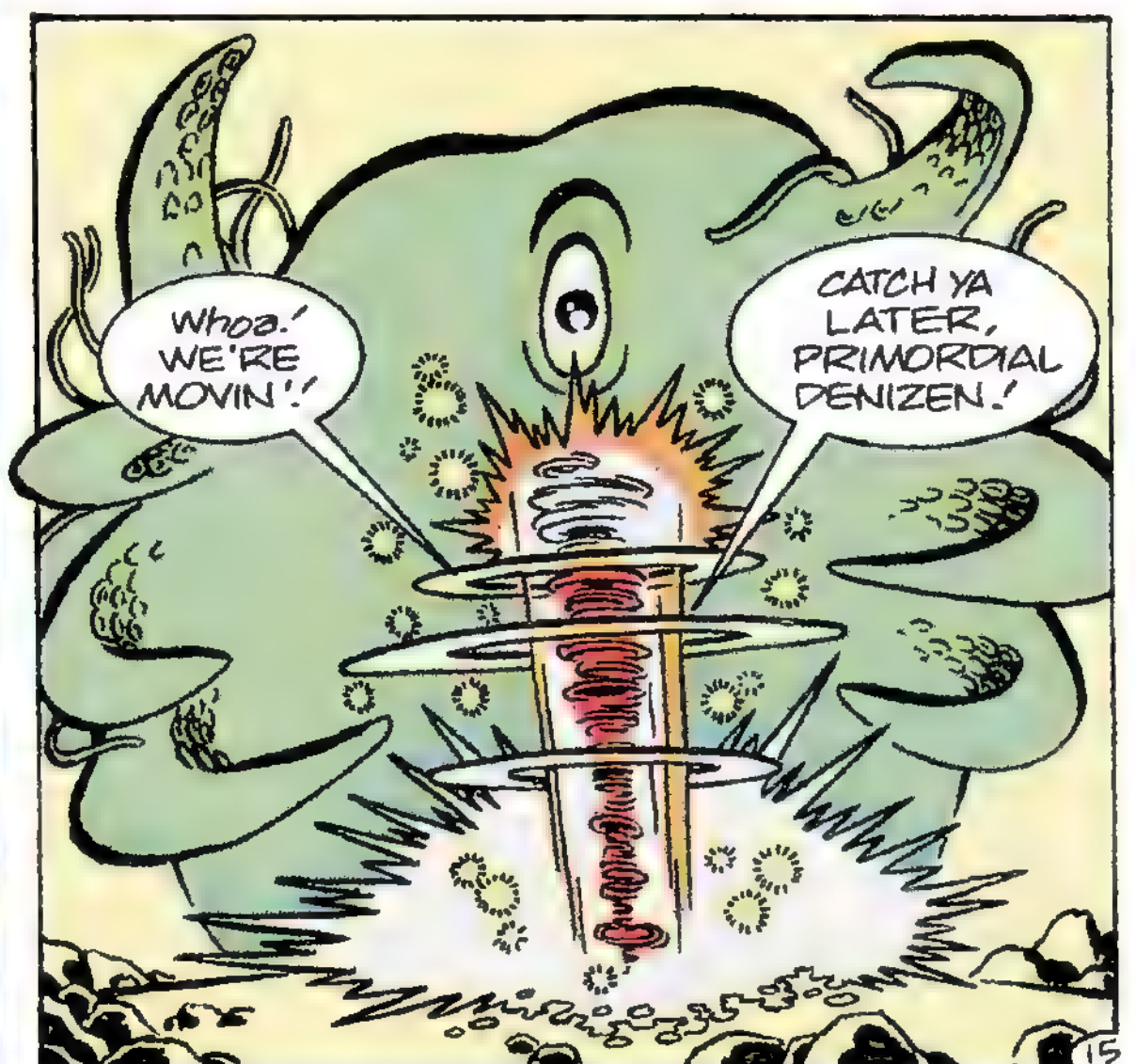
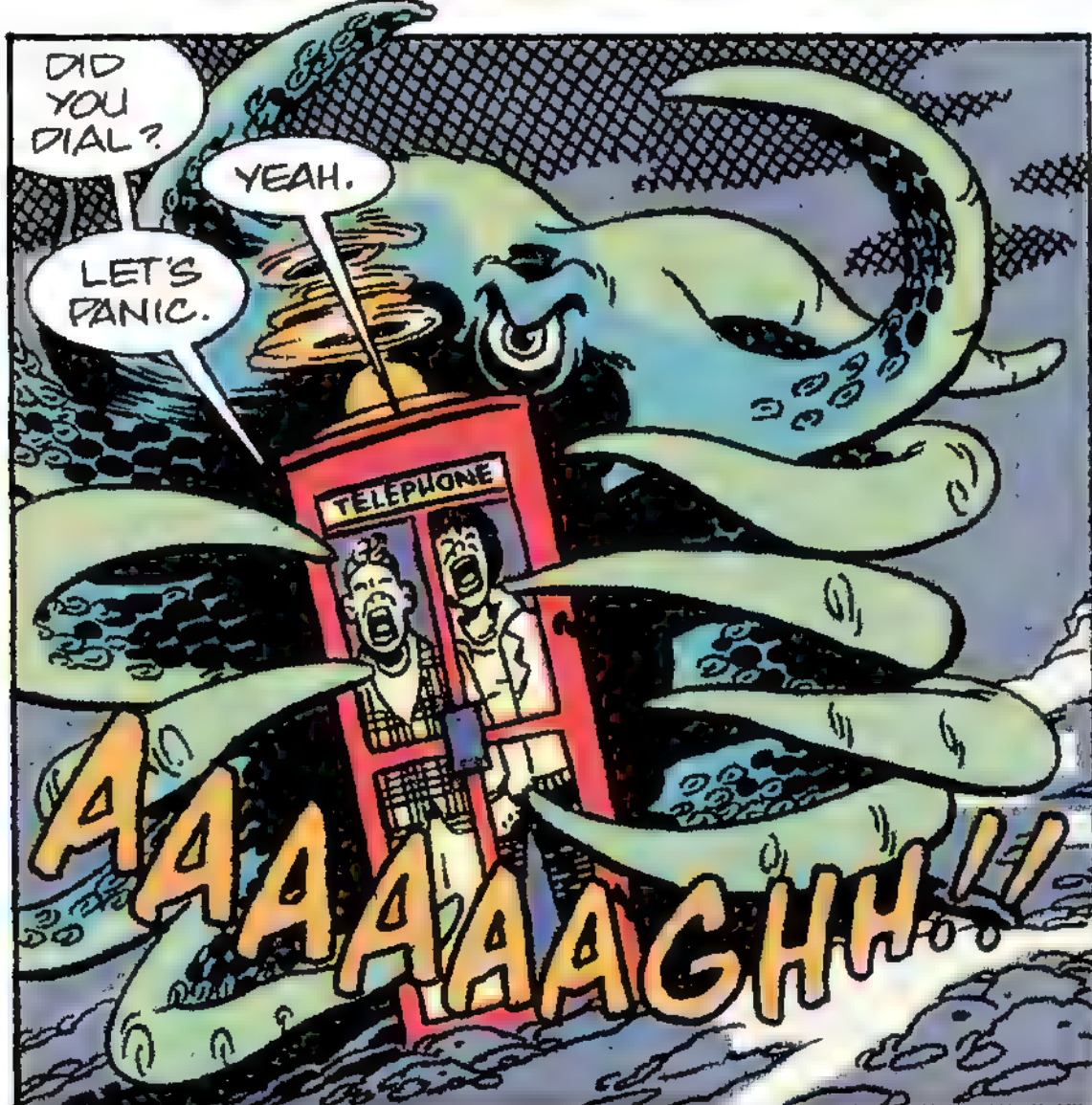
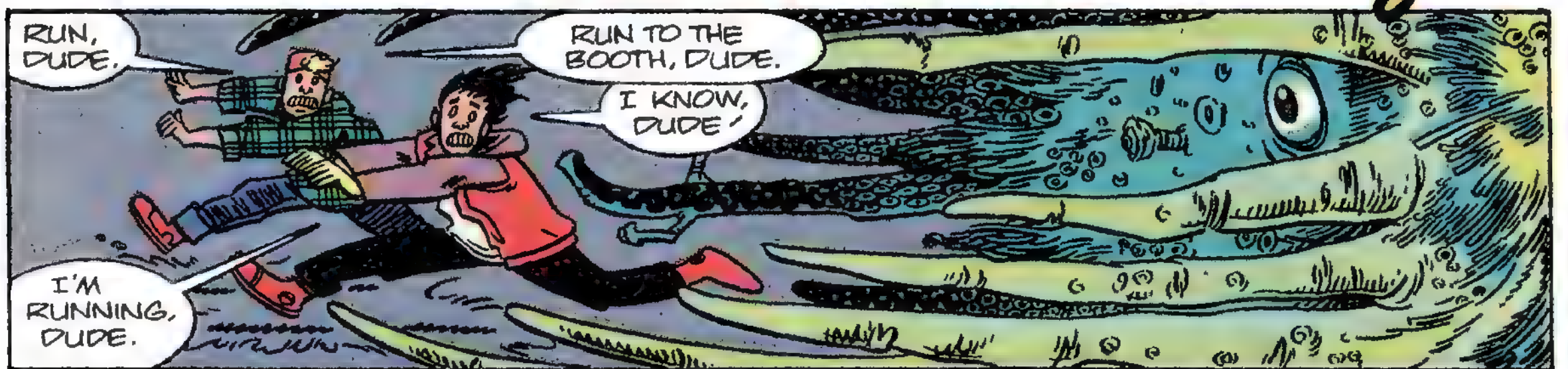
NOW, THIS IS AN ENVIRONMENTALLY CONSCIOUS HOUSE, SO YOU CAN NEXT WASH OUT LITTLE BILL AND TED'S CLOTH DIAPERS!

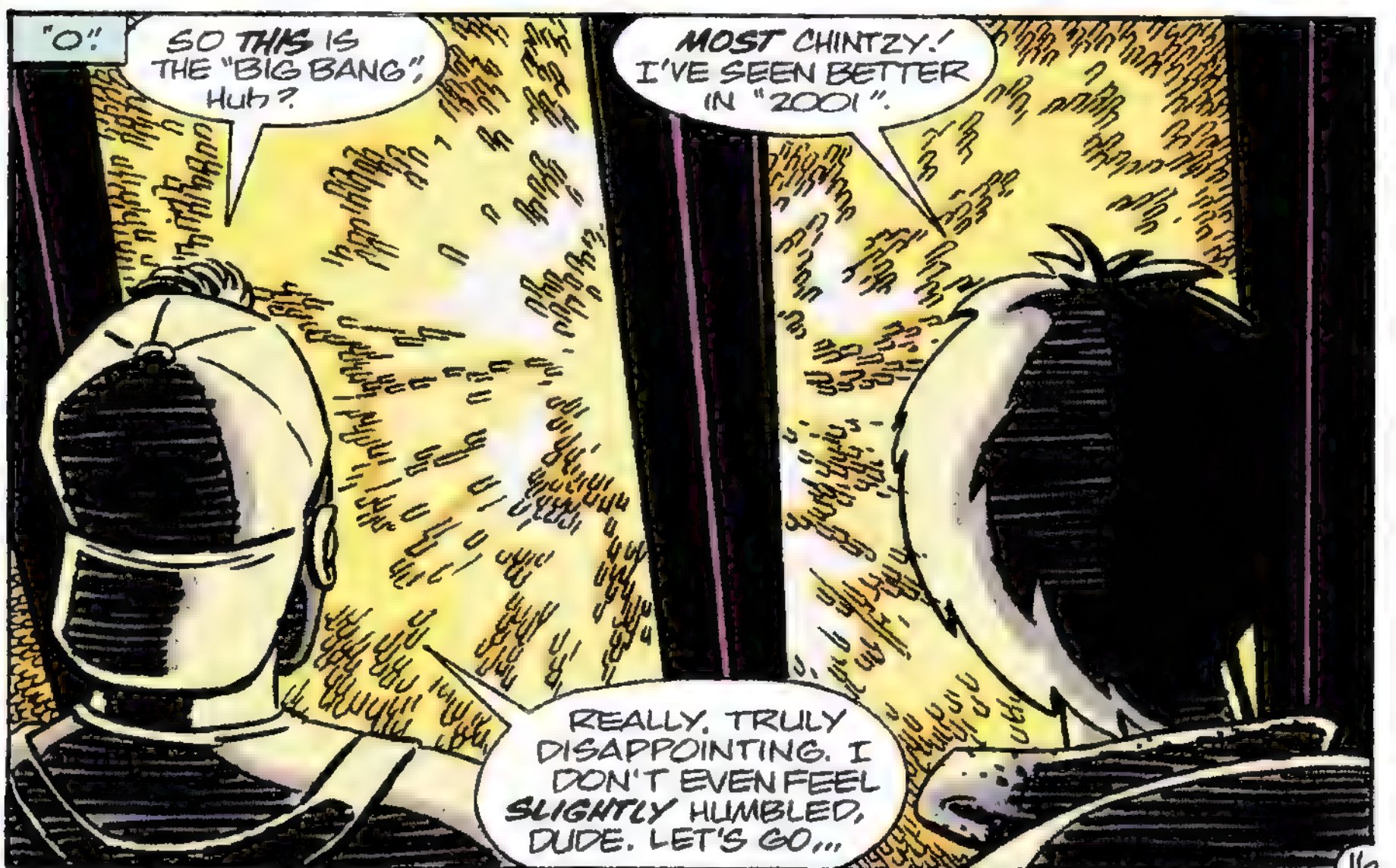
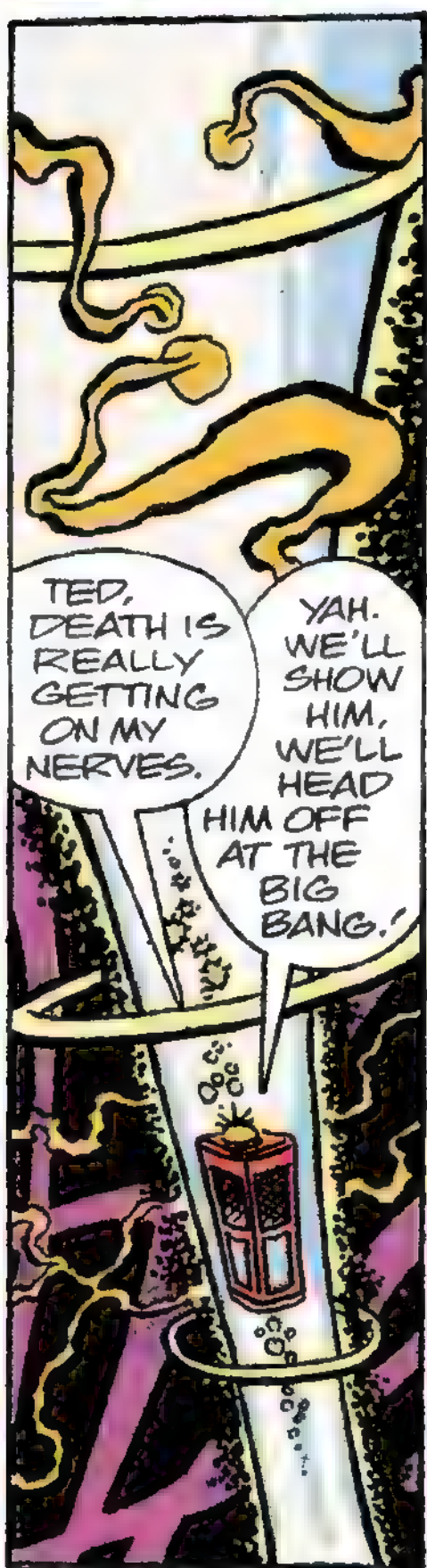
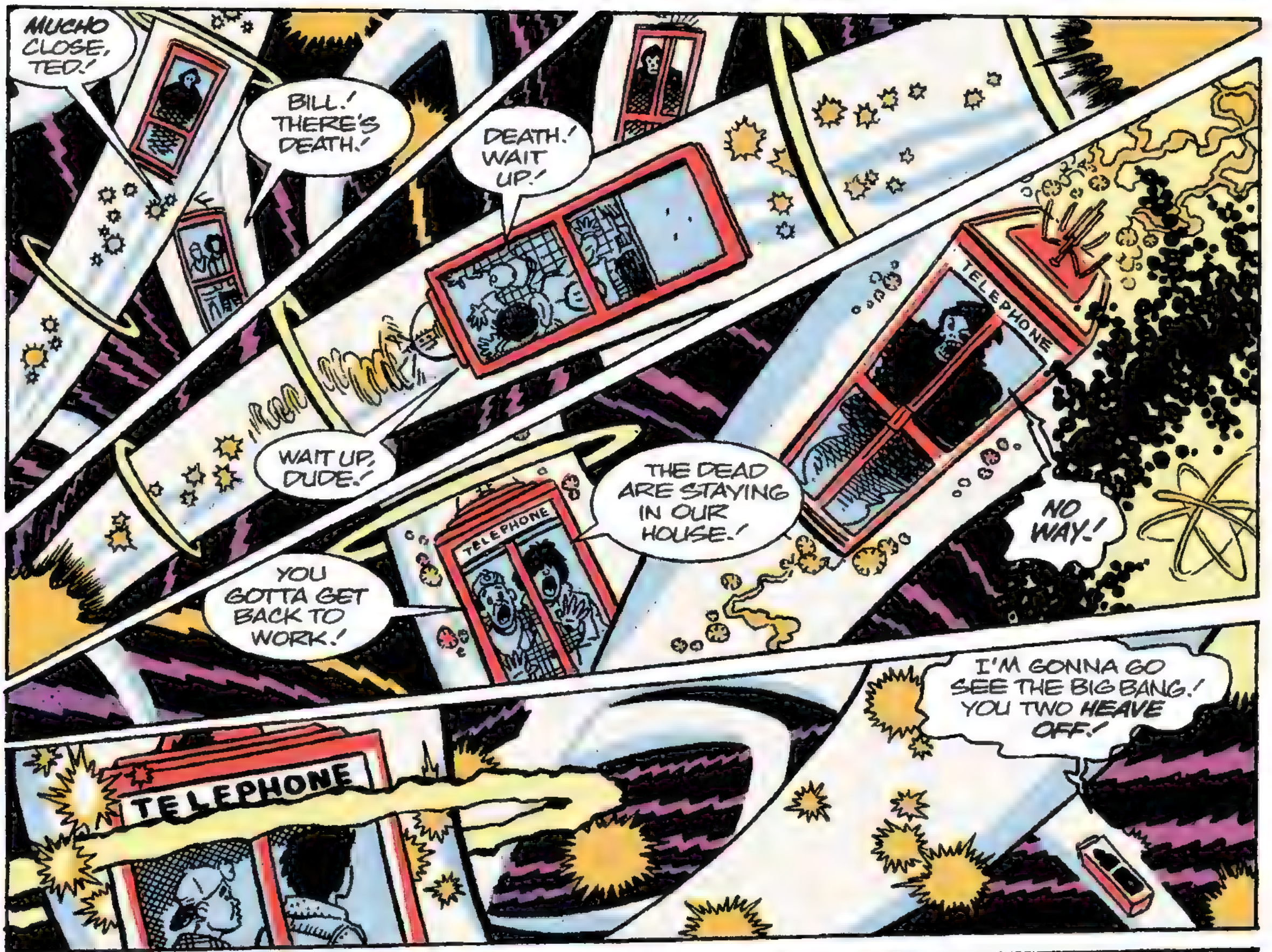
ZOUNDS!

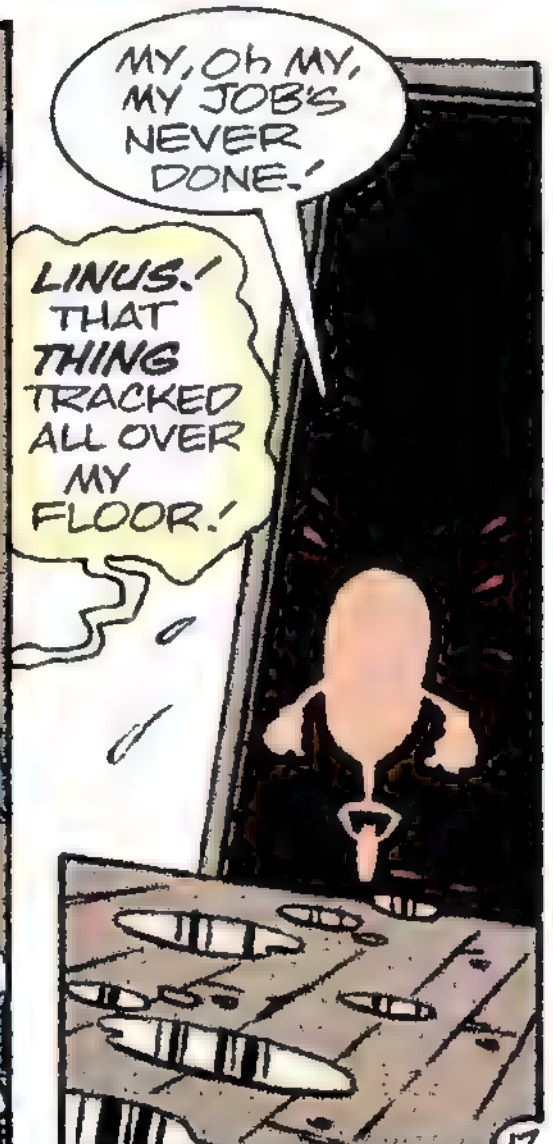
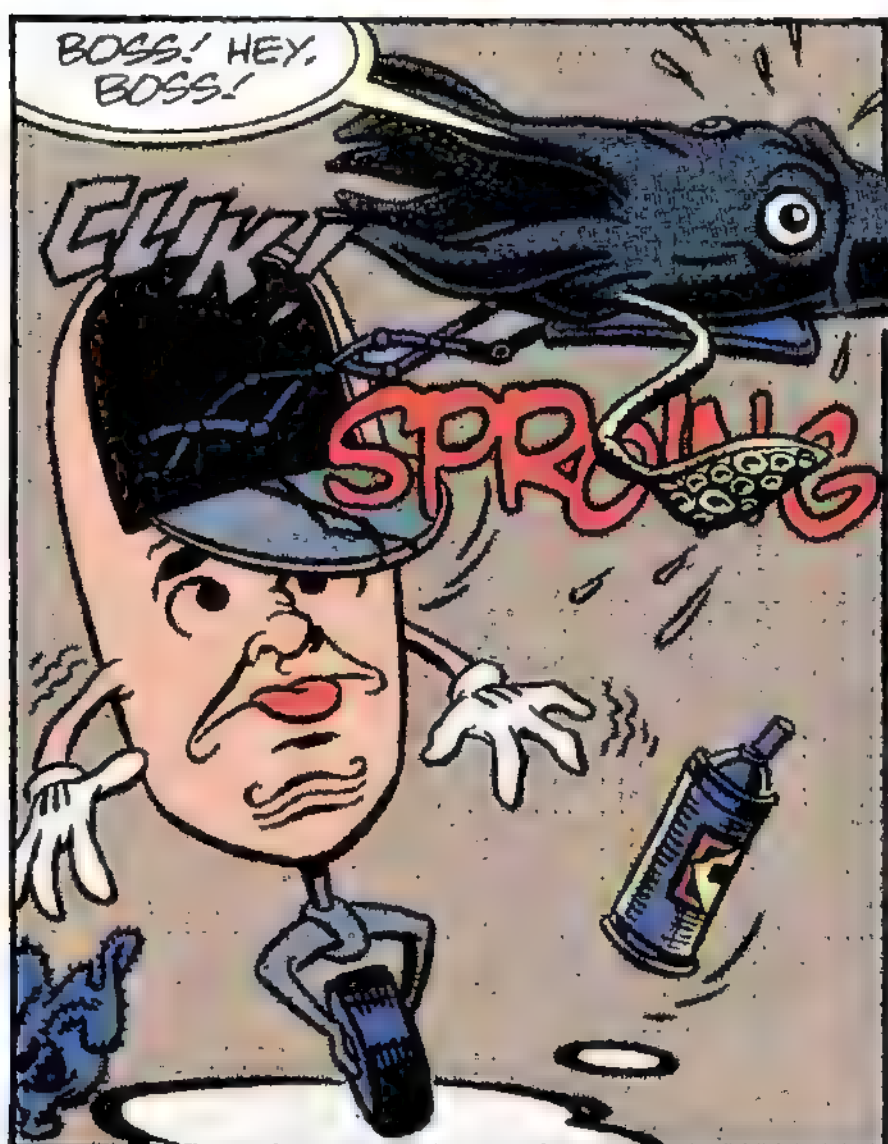
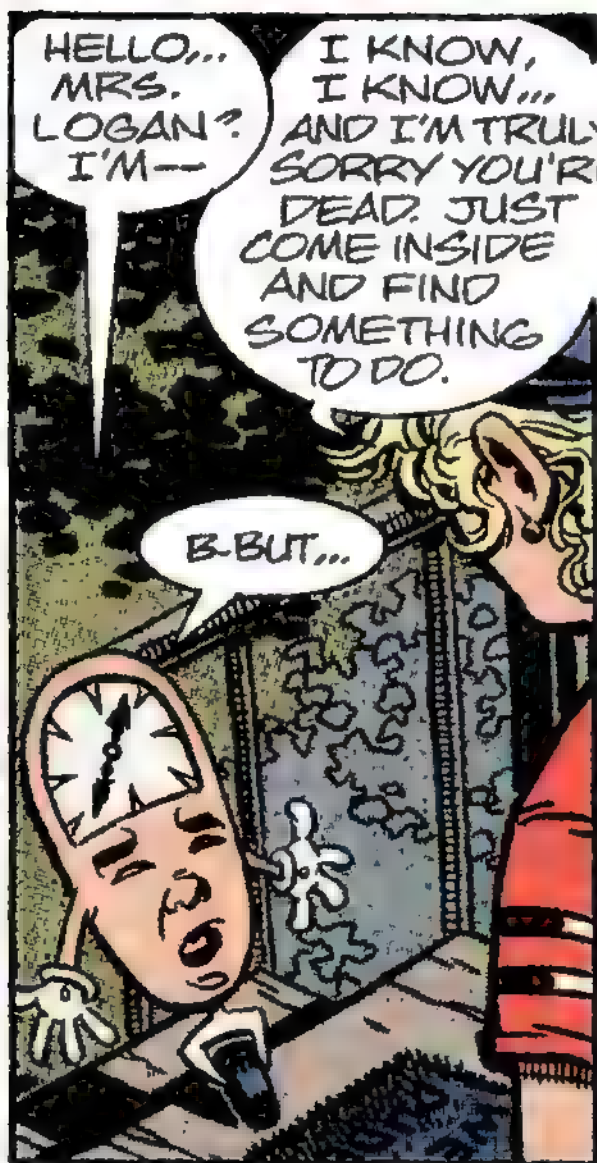
SOILED BABY GARMENTS! TRULY WE'RE THE DAMNED!

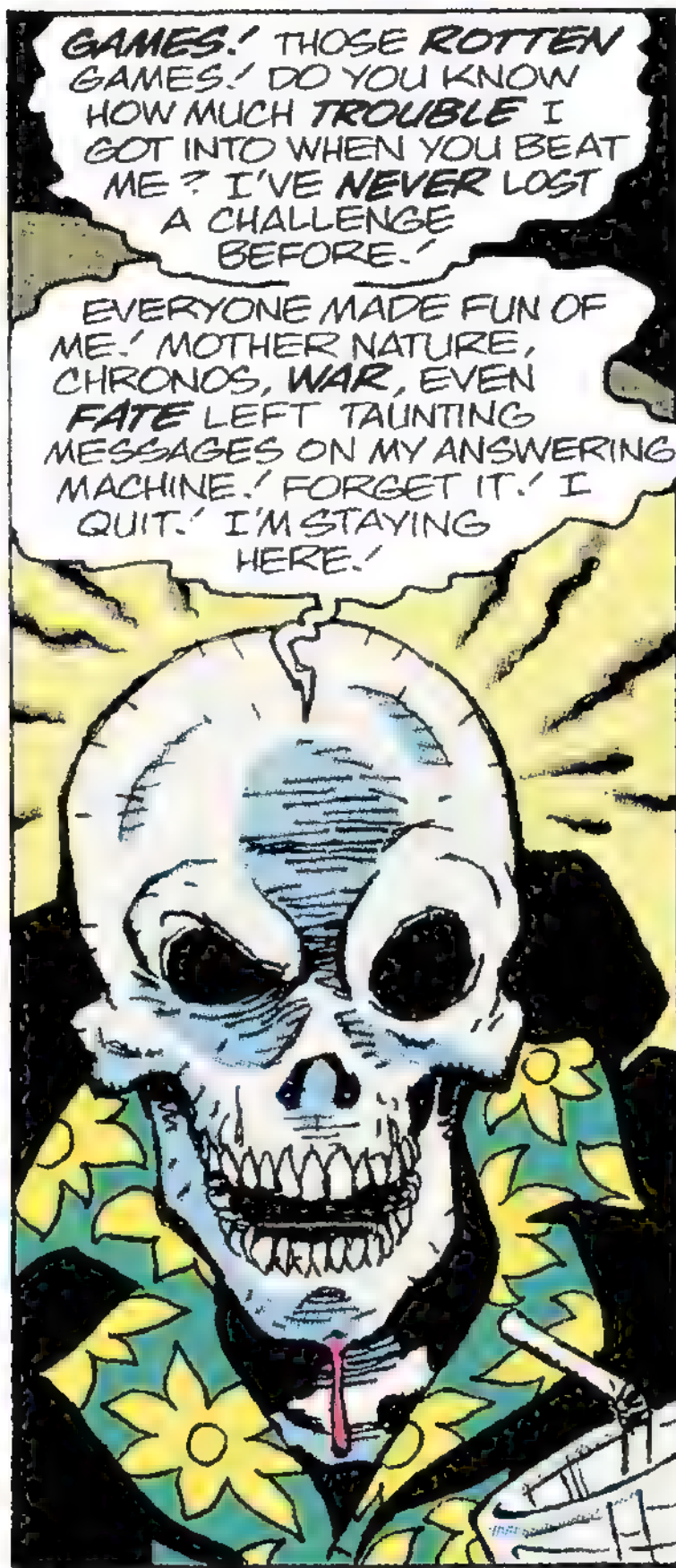
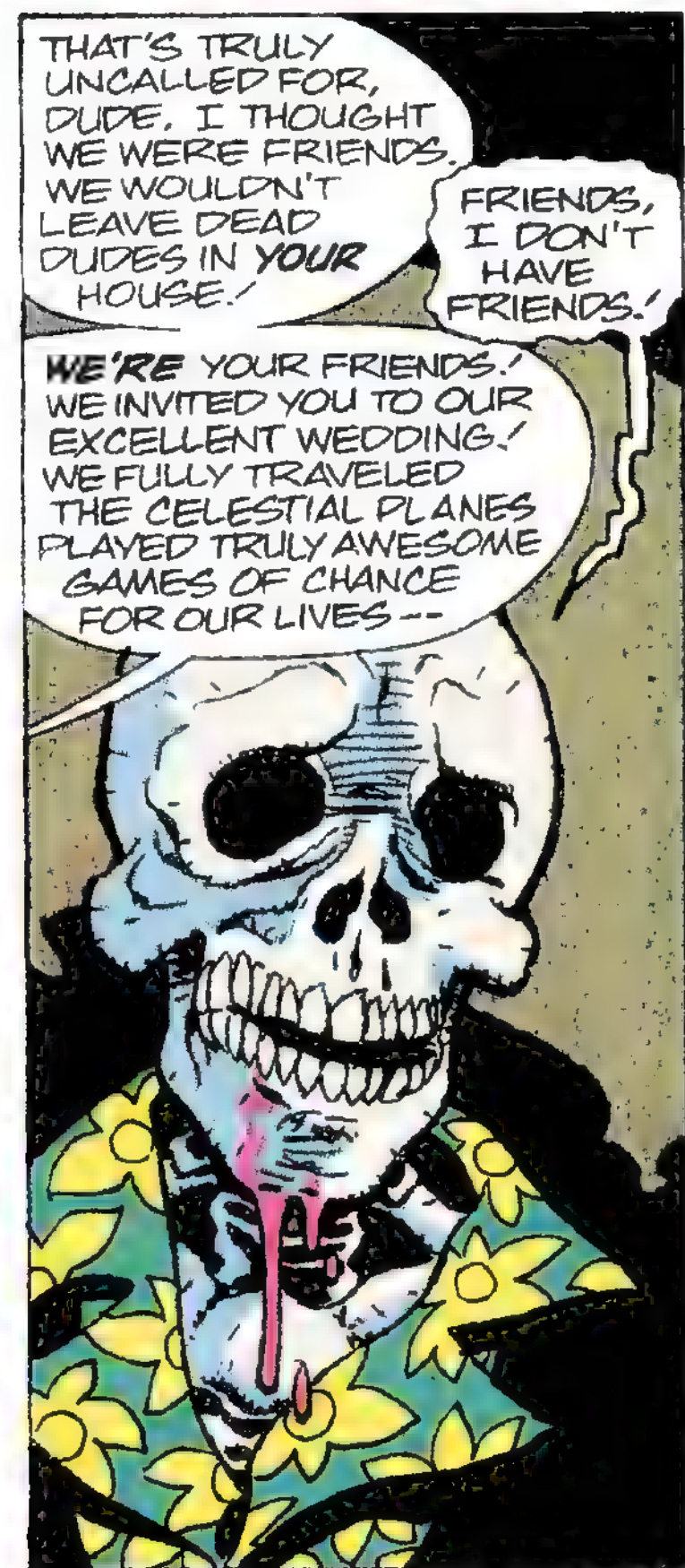
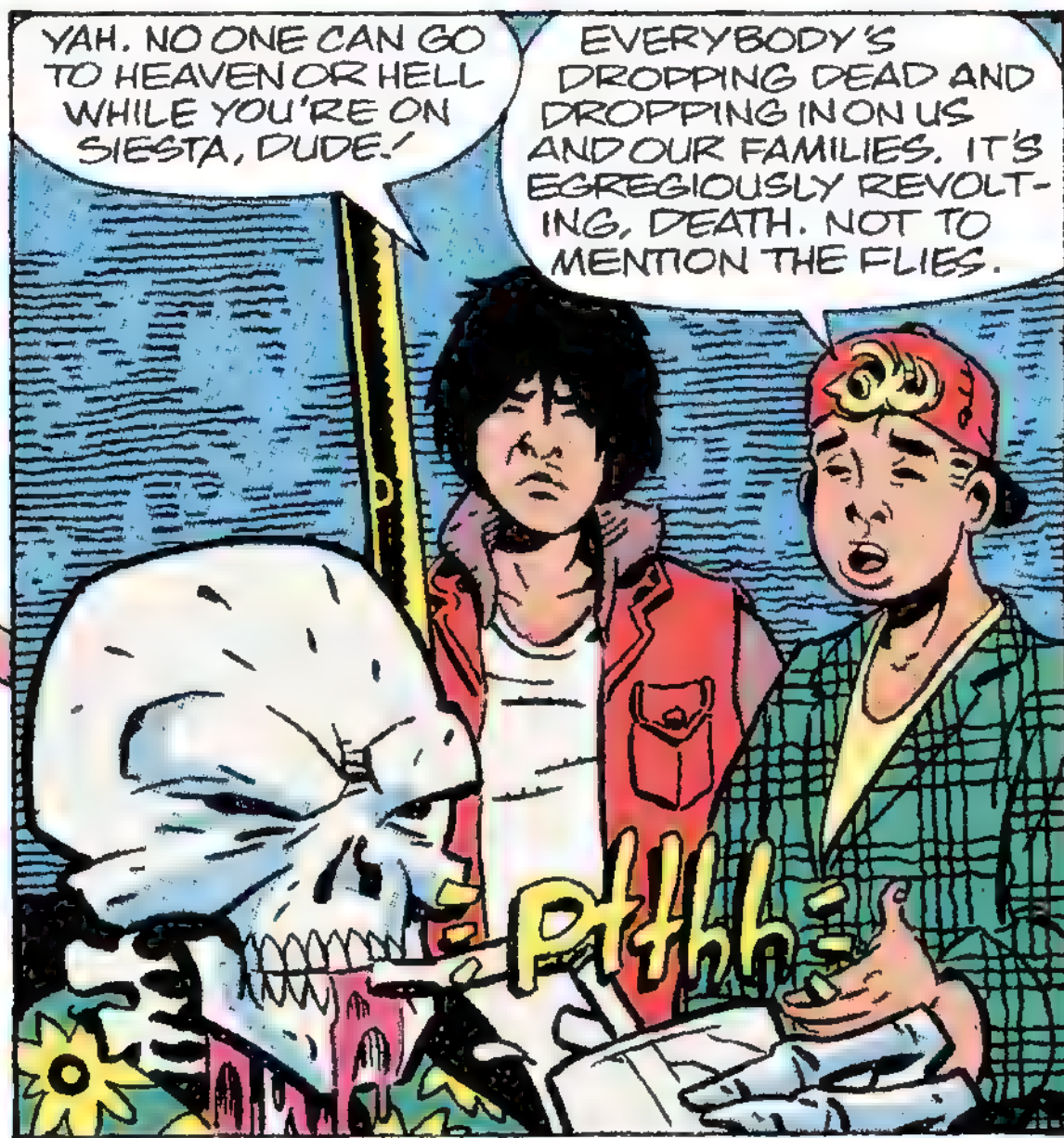
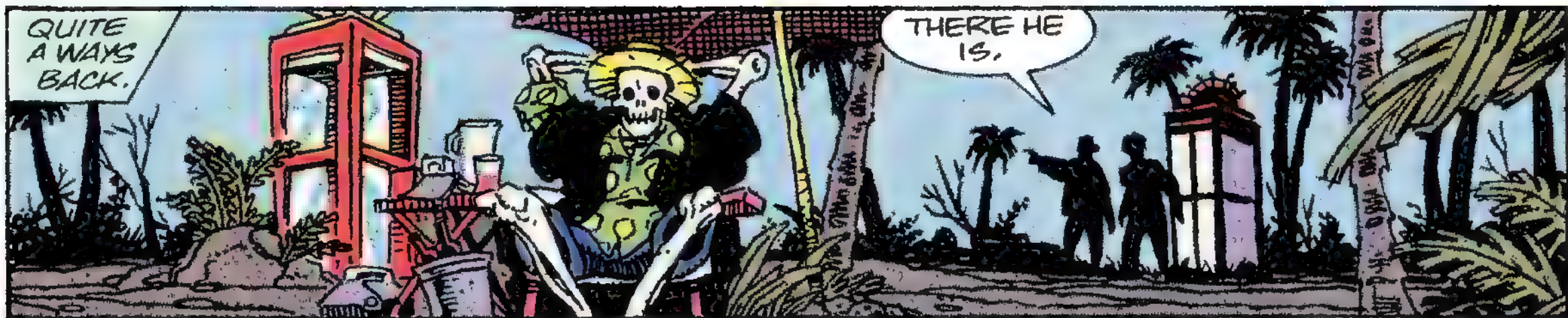












**DINOSAURS,
DUDE! TOTAL
FLINTSTONES!**

BILL! I THINK
I'M IN FULL
TOTAL SHOCK!
BILL, I'M
SUPREMELY
TERRIFIED!
CHECK MY
UTTER
PANIC!

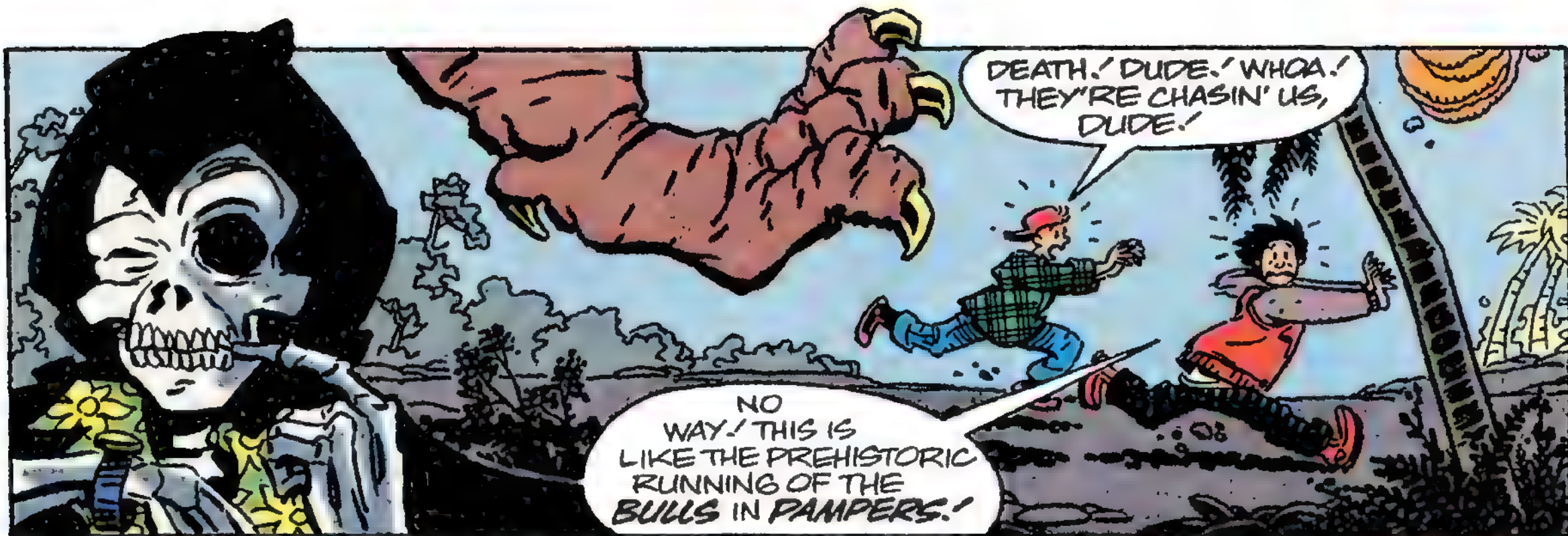
DEATH! WE SERIOUSLY
HAVE TO GO NOW!

YAH!
NO
FOOLIN'
MAN!

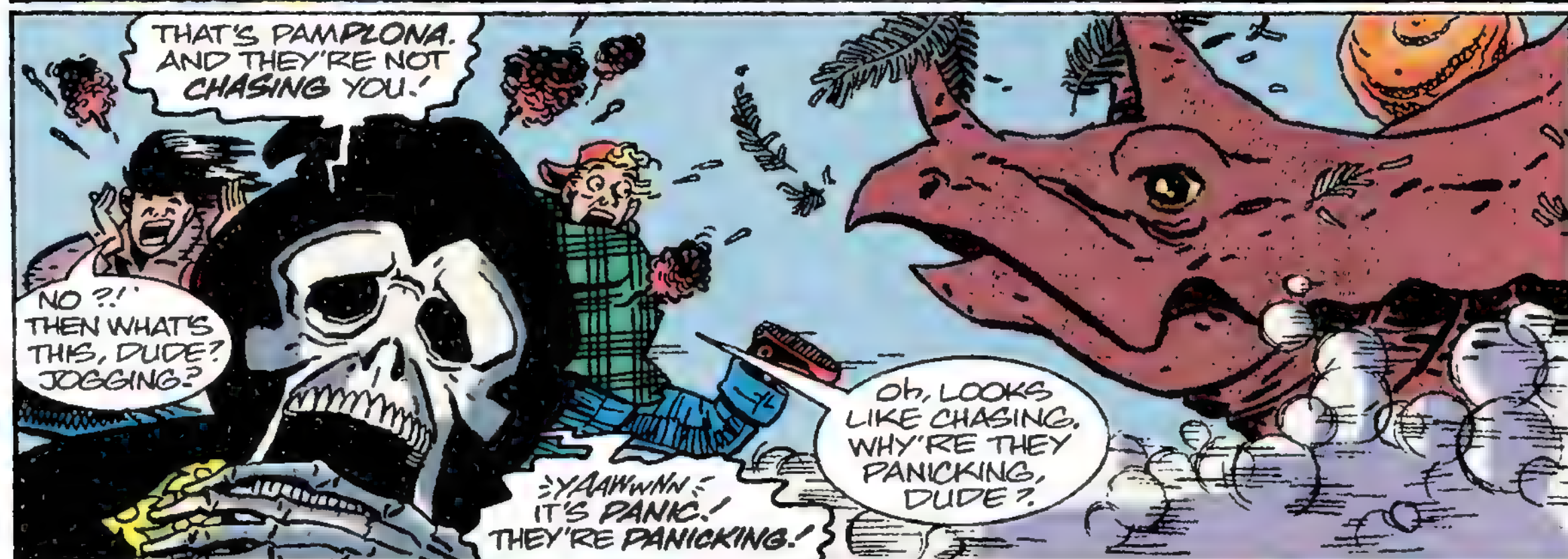
GO
YOURSELVES.
I'M ON
SABBATICAL.

SABBATICAL?! DUDE,
I DIDN'T KNOW DEATH
WAS RELIGIOUS.

DOESN'T
MATTER, BILL, JUST
START RUNNING.
HATE TO TELL YOU,
DUDE, BUT THERE'S A
TYRANNOSAURUS BEHIND YOU!

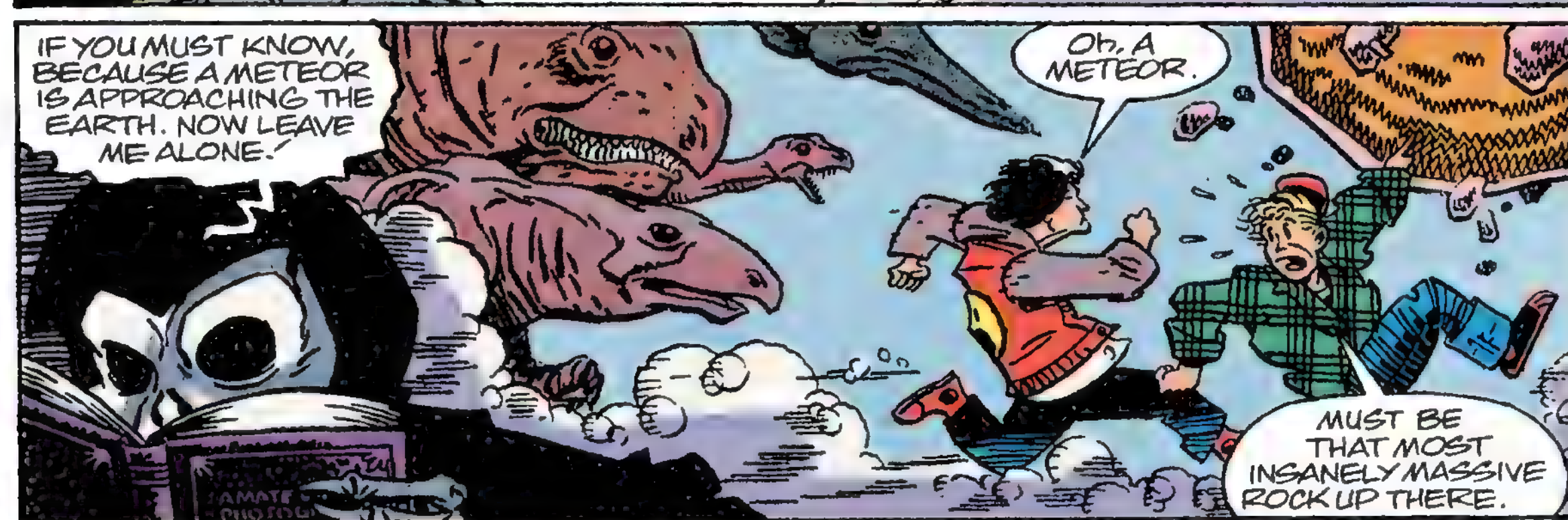


NO WAY! THIS IS LIKE THE PREHISTORIC RUNNING OF THE BULLS IN PAMPLONA!



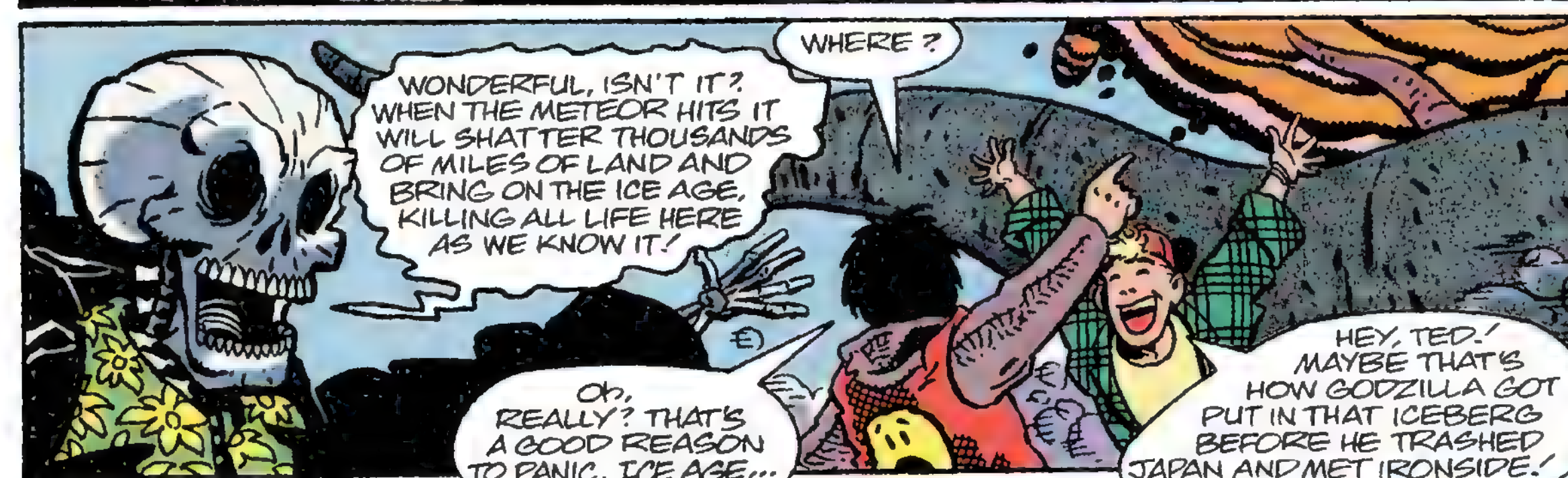
Oh, LOOKS LIKE CHASING. WHY'RE THEY PANICKING, DUDE?

YAAHWN! IT'S PANIC! THEY'RE PANICKING!



IF YOU MUST KNOW, BECAUSE A METEOR IS APPROACHING THE EARTH. NOW LEAVE ME ALONE!

MUST BE THAT MOST INSANELY MASSIVE ROCK UP THERE.

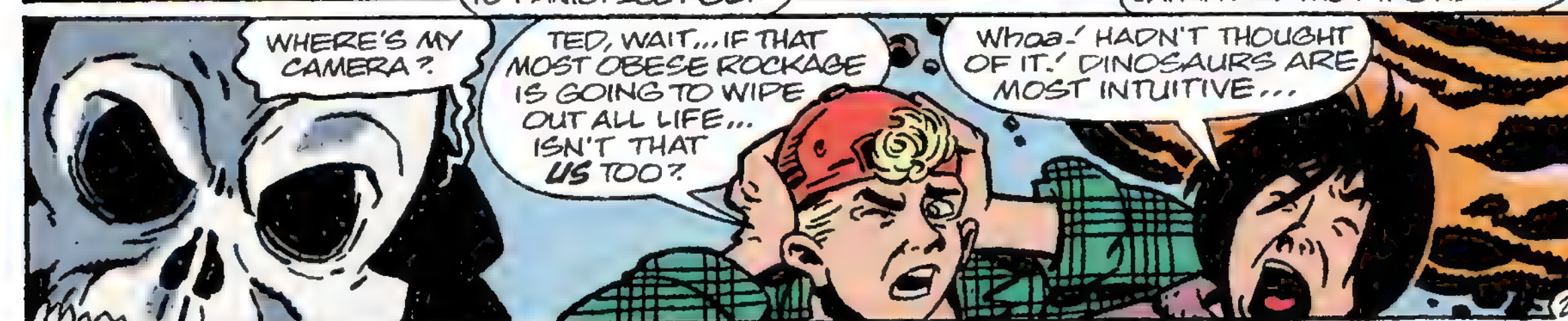


WONDERFUL, ISN'T IT? WHEN THE METEOR HITS IT WILL SHATTER THOUSANDS OF MILES OF LAND AND BRING ON THE ICE AGE, KILLING ALL LIFE HERE AS WE KNOW IT!

WHERE?

Oh, REALLY? THAT'S A GOOD REASON TO PANIC. ICE AGE...

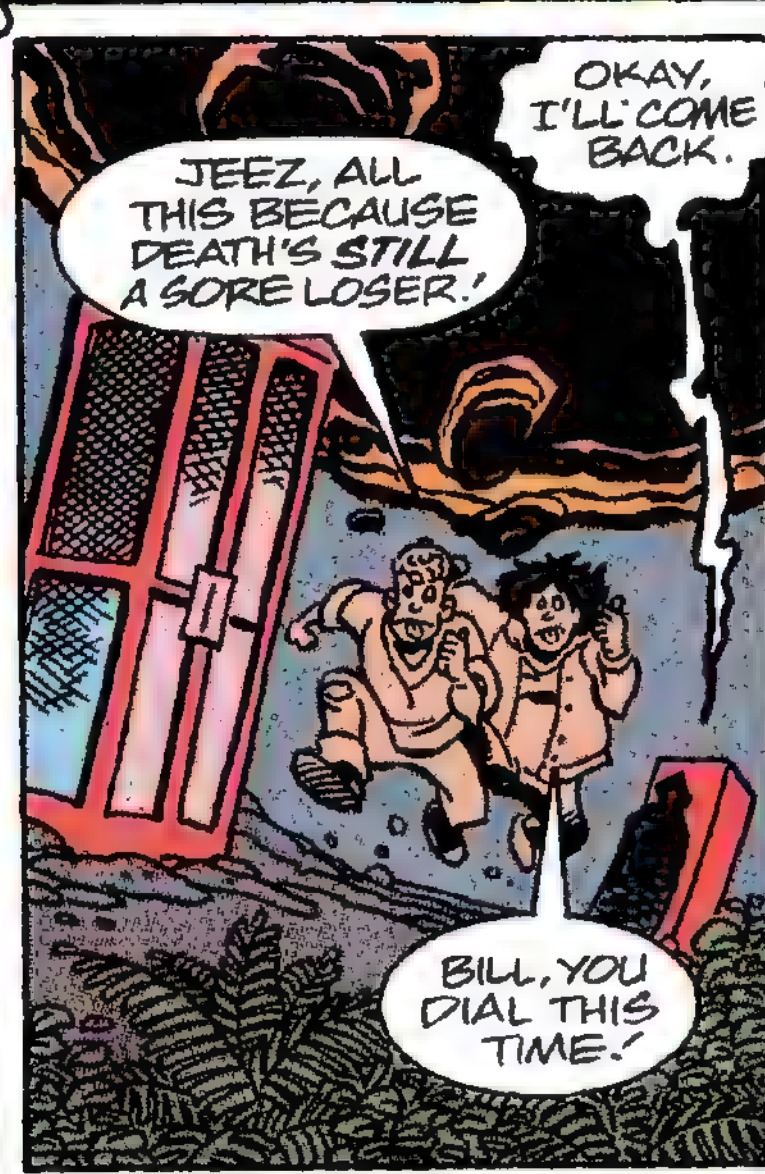
HEY, TED! MAYBE THAT'S HOW GODZILLA GOT PUT IN THAT ICEBERG BEFORE HE TRASHED JAPAN AND MET IRONSIDE!

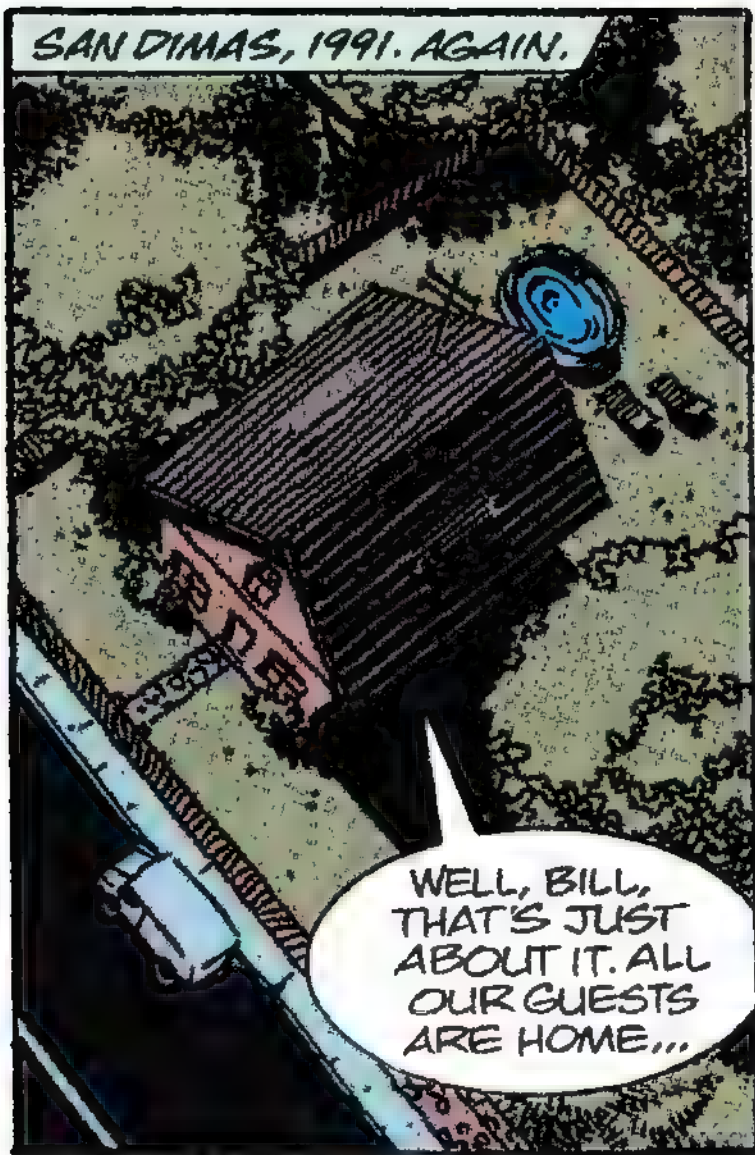


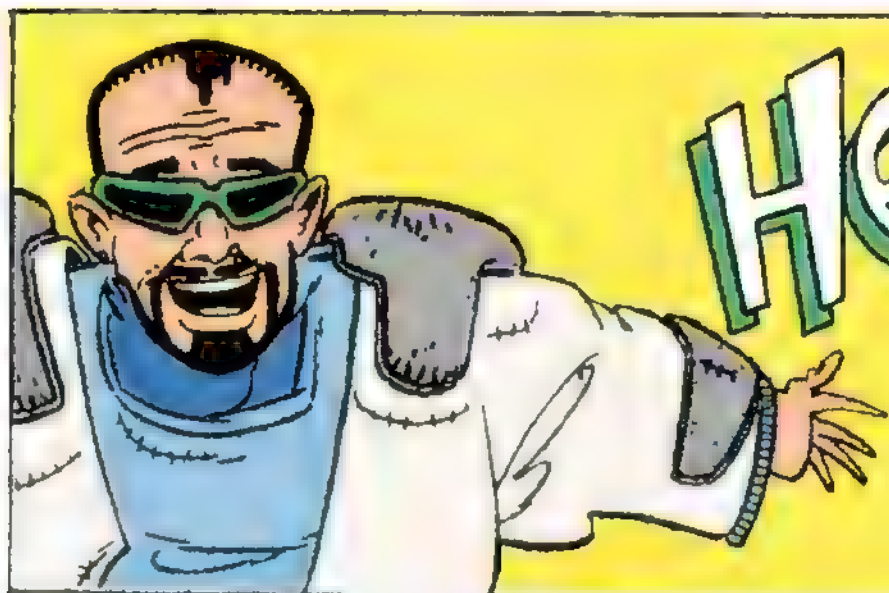
WHERE'S MY CAMERA?

TED, WAIT... IF THAT MOST OBESE ROCKAGE IS GOING TO WIPE OUT ALL LIFE... ISN'T THAT US TOO?

Whoa! HADN'T THOUGHT OF IT! DINOSAURS ARE MOST INTUITIVE...







Hey, Bill & Ted!

WRITE TO: HEY, BILL & TED! c/o
MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP
387 PARK AVE. S. NY, NY 10016

Dear Sirs,

I found your first issue to be a meaningful and deep look at society today...NOT!!

Actually, BILL & TED #1 is exactly what I had hoped it would be, a fun, interesting and funny book. Evan Dorkin's art is perfect for our most excellent friends, Bill & Ted. His cartoon-like style helps capture the innocent fun-loving feel of the movies. I also found the humor very well done, especially Joan of Arc's obsession with the roasting chicken on page six.

I hope Death will appear a lot in this book. His antics were extremely funny this issue. "Lincoln! Dooooo! How's the head? Ha ha ha!"

In an industry full of comics that take themselves way too seriously, I'm glad Bill and Ted are here to party on, dudes!

J.D. Maddox
192 Industrial Park Dr.
Lawrenceville, GA 30245

Thank you ever so much, J.D. Unlike most people, Bill and Ted have learned to appreciate Death.

Bill & Ted!

I would really love an autographed picture of you both! I'm 25, and I find you adorable. I love your movies, now I love your comic books.

Thanks!

Tilli Jean Hagebock
100 Hope St., Apt. #35
Stamford, CT 06906

Er...Tilli, we're not sure how to break this to you, but...Bill and Ted are fictional characters. Tell you what, though...since you were kind enough to include your address, we'll ask the tens of thousands of other BILL & TED readers to send you autographed pictures of themselves, instead! Everybody got that?

Have fun, Tilli!

Dear BILL & TED,

I got sick and I don't have to go to school.

Adam Goldberg
6024 Kamar Dr.
Edina, MN 55436

Excellent!

Dear Editor of BILL & TED!

I have just read the totally bodacious first edition of BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT COMIC BOOK. Having seen the first Bill & Ted film

about 20 times, I couldn't believe my luck when the comic book came out. I can't wait for the second film, as it isn't over here yet.

Anyway, back to the comic book. The idea of a second wedding was very good, and all of the guests were well thought out, especially the Chili Peppers and Fishbone playing live at the wedding...a nice touch. The artwork and characterization are also well done.

That is what I think of your totally excellent comic book. By the way, I am an 18 year-old boy from England (that's the small island with a strange accent) and I would love for you send me a merchandise catalogue so I may purchase some totally excellent stuff!

Graeme Phillips
5 Links Green
Gosforth
Newcastle Upon Tyne
England NE3 5JJ

And they said the American licensing juggernaut couldn't conquer Europe... hahahahaha!

Hey Dudes,

Congrats on a most atypical book. I'm a loyal Bill & Ted fan, and will soon be a subscriber to your comic. The story in BILL & TED #1 was totally triumphant.

I do have two questions for you. First, what was the deal with the short clock dude? Will he return after he gets the upchuck cleaned off of him?

Secondly, in *Bill & Ted's Bogus Journey*, Bill's son's name was Little Ted, and Ted's was Little Bill. Did they change their minds and rename them?

I hope the next issue is just as stellar as the first. Party on, dudes!

Mike "The Reaper" Piazza
7726 Dover Ave.
Cleveland, OH 44105

All right, Mike, here's this letter column's first straight answer. First, by now you know that the "short clock dude" is Time Thumb, who will factor very importantly into our heroes' lives very soon! Secondly, uh... ehh...um...STATION!

Dear Marvel Dudes,

BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT COMIC BOOK #1 was the most heinous thing I have ever seen...NOT! It is a totally excellent comic with stellar drawings, non-heinous words and the most triumphant storyline I have ever seen!

Bill & Ted are shown in a most resplendent fashion, and the addition of the history dudes, the babes and Station was an excellent idea.

Although Bill & Ted didn't pay much attention to Death, they totally waxed those two Bill and Ted impostors. I can't wait to see when Death takes a holiday.

A few suggestions I have for this near-perfect comic would be a little time-traveling, and have us find out more about Rufus and maybe have Rufus have a problem.

Mike Bockoven
465 Locust St.
Milford, NE 68405

It's Rufus's job to make sure Bill & Ted don't screw up their futures, Mike. Some would say he's already got problems aplenty...

Hey Dudes

I've not had the chance yet to see *Bogus Journey*, and after reading your adaptation, I'm not sure how the movie will hold up. Super piece there!

I've enjoyed B&T on TV. I was far too uninformed to enjoy the first movie, yet I feel I should view it again on video. I'm a little more mature now and should appreciate it.

BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT COMIC BOOK #1 was just that. Thank you for allowing one of the most enjoyable reads I've had in a while to come my way. With the chance of breaking your heart, Mr. Dorkin, trust me, you don't want to do X-MEN or WOLVERINE — you've given BILL AND TED something similar to that which, oh, say, Tom Baker gave Dr. Who, you've made it your own. Bravo, sir!

My heartfelt wishes that this 'zine goes above and beyond the sales of "Getalong Gang," BARBIE, and, oh, I don't know, X-FORCE (I can dream, can't I?)!

Julie-Marie Attwood
15A Hogarth Rd
London, England SW5 0PT

We agree that only truly mature people can appreciate BILL & TED, Julie-Marie.

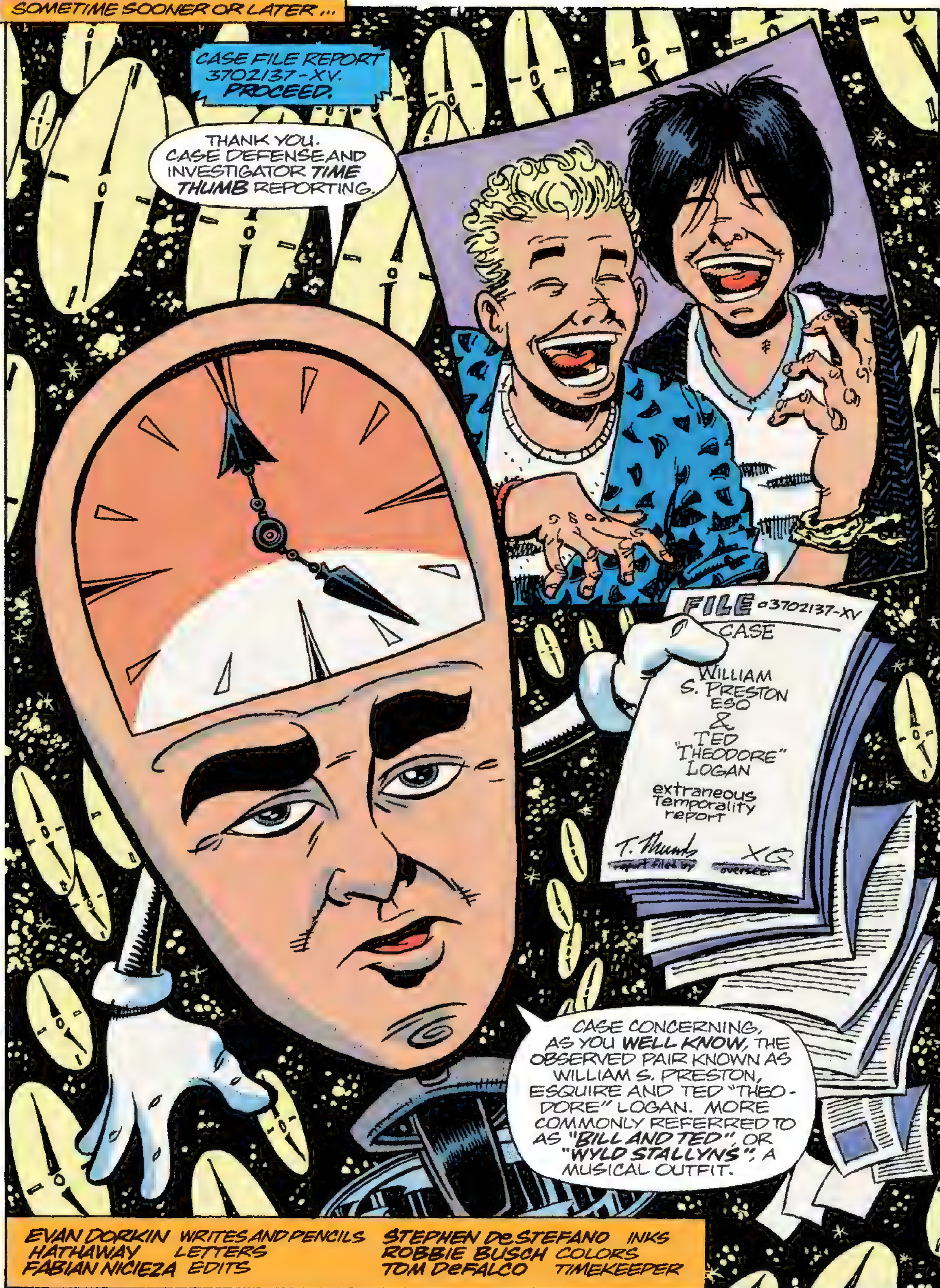
And, hey, watch those BARBIE jokes! The BARBIE comic is produced by the same editors as this book — believe it or not — so be careful, or we'll have all the readers send you their pictures, too!



SOMETIME SOONER OR LATER...

CASE FILE REPORT
3702137-XV.
PROCEED.

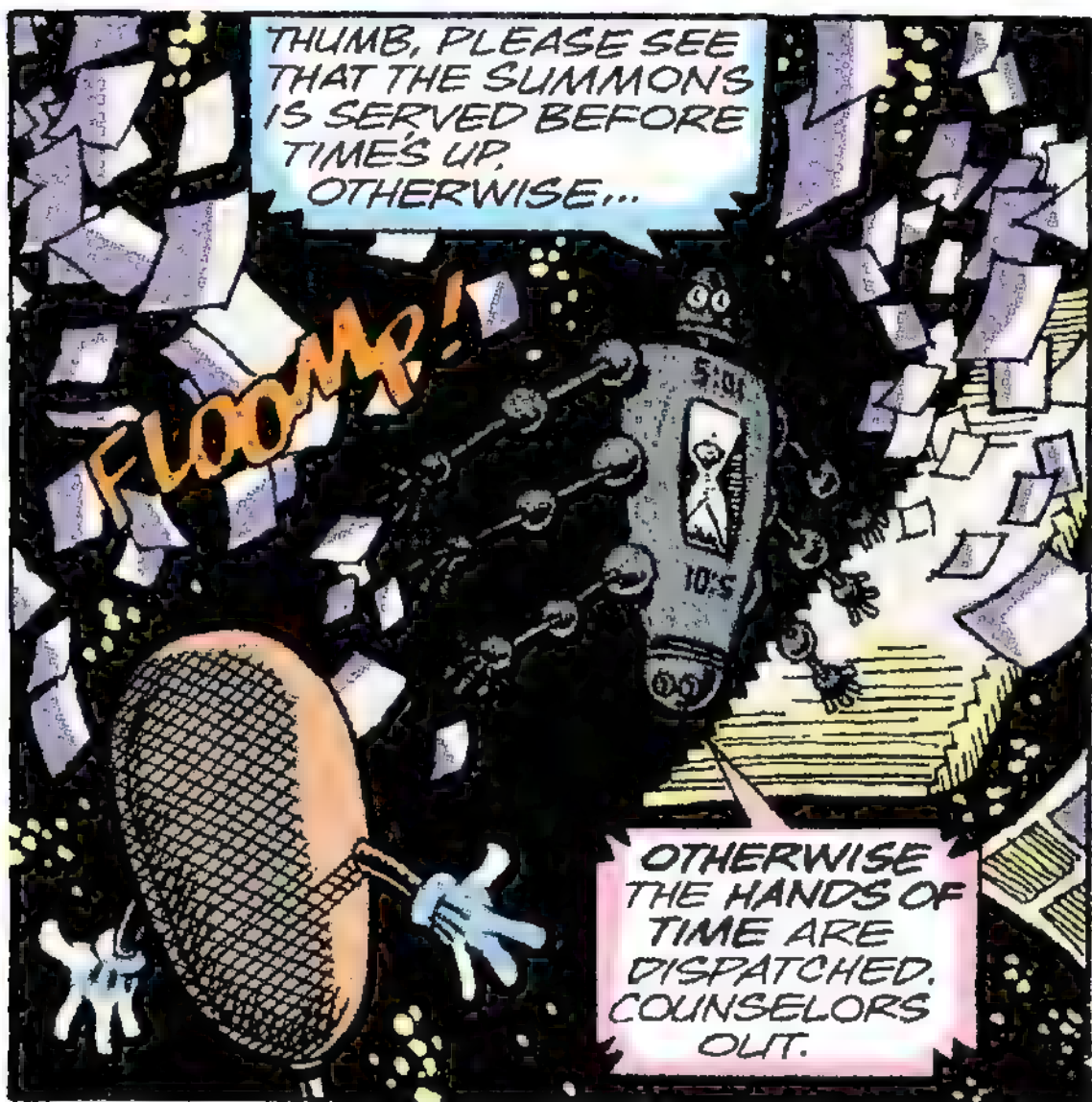
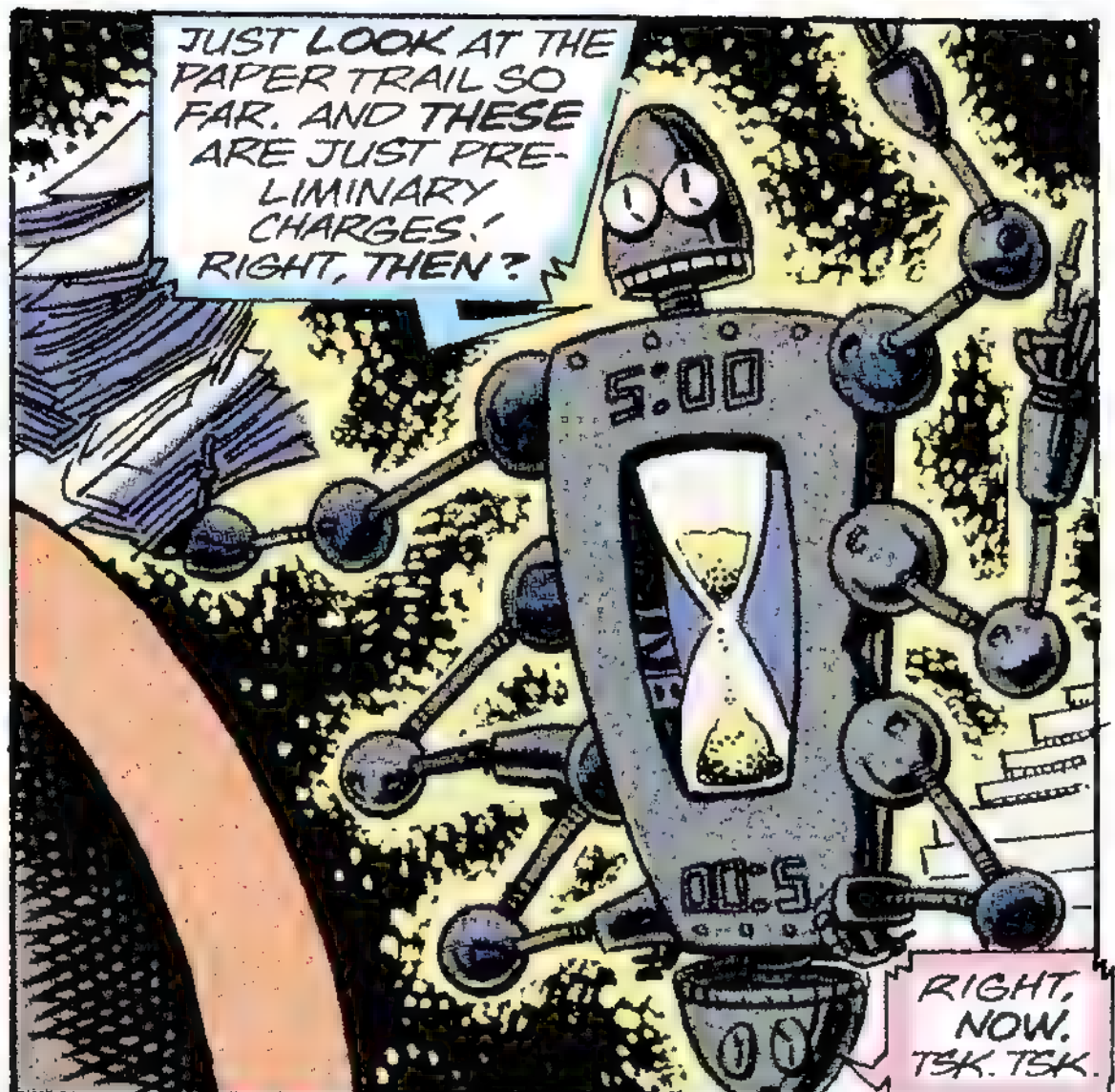
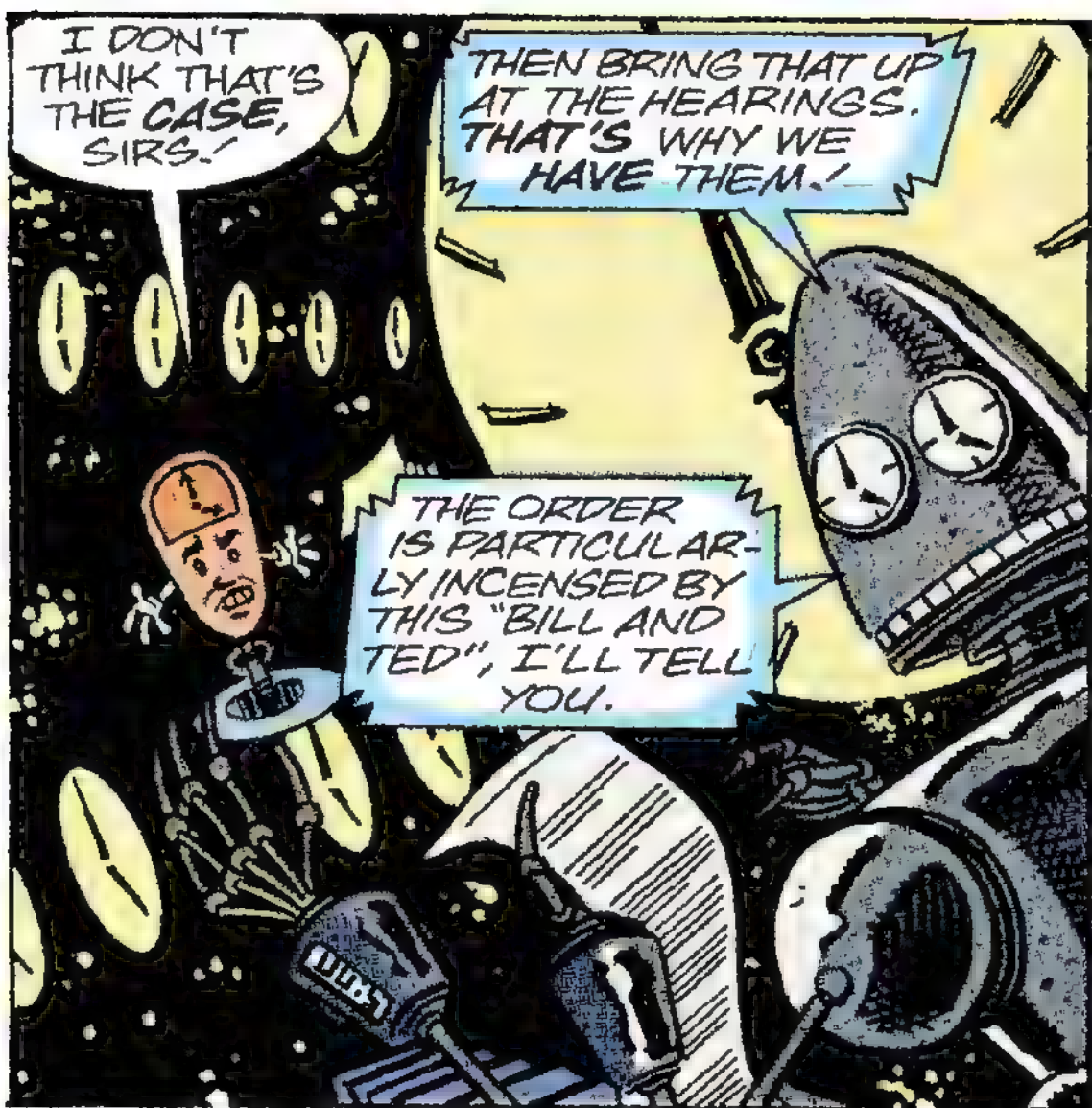
THANK YOU.
CASE DEFENSE AND
INVESTIGATOR TIME
THUMB REPORTING.



CASE CONCERNING,
AS YOU WELL KNOW, THE
OBSERVED PAIR KNOWN AS
WILLIAM S. PRESTON,
ESQUIRE AND TED "THEO-
DORE" LOGAN. MORE
COMMONLY REFERRED TO
AS "BILL AND TED" OR
"WYLD STALLYNS", A
MUSICAL OUTFIT.

EVAN DORKIN WRITES AND PENCILS
HATHAWAY LETTERS
FABIAN NICIEZA EDITS

STEPHEN DE STEFANO INKS
ROBBIE BUSCH COLORS
TOM DE FALCO TIMEKEEPER



"...LET'S JUST HOPE BILL AND TED DON'T GOOF UP ANYMORE, FOR THEIR SAKE!"

WYLD STALLYNS: THE DISASTER TOUR '91

GREETINGS, ROCKIN' CABLE DUDES AND BABES! I'M WILLIAM S. PRESTON-- ESQUIRE!

AND I'M TED "THEODORE" LOGAN! THE BACK-UP BABES ARE JOANNA AND ELIZABETH.

AND WE ARE TRULY--
WYLD STALLYNS!

YEAHH! AND THIS IS J.C. WITH STINKY EDDIE BRINGIN' YOU CABLE ACCESS CHANNEL TWENTY FOUR'S ONLY METAL SHOW!

-- THE J.C. AND STINKY EDDIE HEAVY METAL CABLE T.V. SHOW!!

YEEAAHH!
ROCK N' ROLL!!

WE'RE HERE WITH SAN DIMAS'S OWN WYLD STALLYNS! TELL ME, BILL-- HOW GOES THAT RECORD DEAL YOU GUYS WON?

Um, WELL, J.C. LET ME TOTALLY TELL ALL YOUR MANY MULTITUDINOUS VIEWERS...UH, WE DUNNO. WE'LL FIND OUT TODAY.

WELL, TED-- HOWZABOUT ANY PLANNED TOURING?

Oh, YAH! FORGOT ABOUT THAT. THANKS FOR THE REMINDER, DUDE!

YO, VIEWERS! CHANNEL 24 EX-CLOO-SIVO STALLYNS TOUR!

MR. C. DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW ABOUT MY NEW APARTMENT? I'M MOVING!

WHOOAA!
SHOW'S OVER!

STAY BANGIN', METALHEADS AND
HEADETTES! THIS WAS J.C. WITH
THE STINKMAN AND OUR THRASHIN'
GUESTS, WYLD STALLYNS!!
ROCK AND ROLL!!

JOANNA... ELIZABETH... I GOTTA
GET GOING. IT'S BEEN GREAT
SEEING YOU FOLKS, AND CON-
TINUED MARITAL EXCELLENCE.

WOW.
WE'RE TV.
DUDES
NOW.

YAH. MOST
EXCELLENT
CAREER
MOVE.

TA,
RUFUS, COME
BACK SOON.

WELL, DUDES, IT'S BEEN
A MOST PLEASANT STAY,
BUT IT'S TIME I GO.

BUT...
PLEASE ACCEPT, AS
MY WEDDING GIFT...
THIS **STELLAR TIME**
BOOTH SO THAT YOU
MAY VISIT!

EXCELLENT
GIFT!

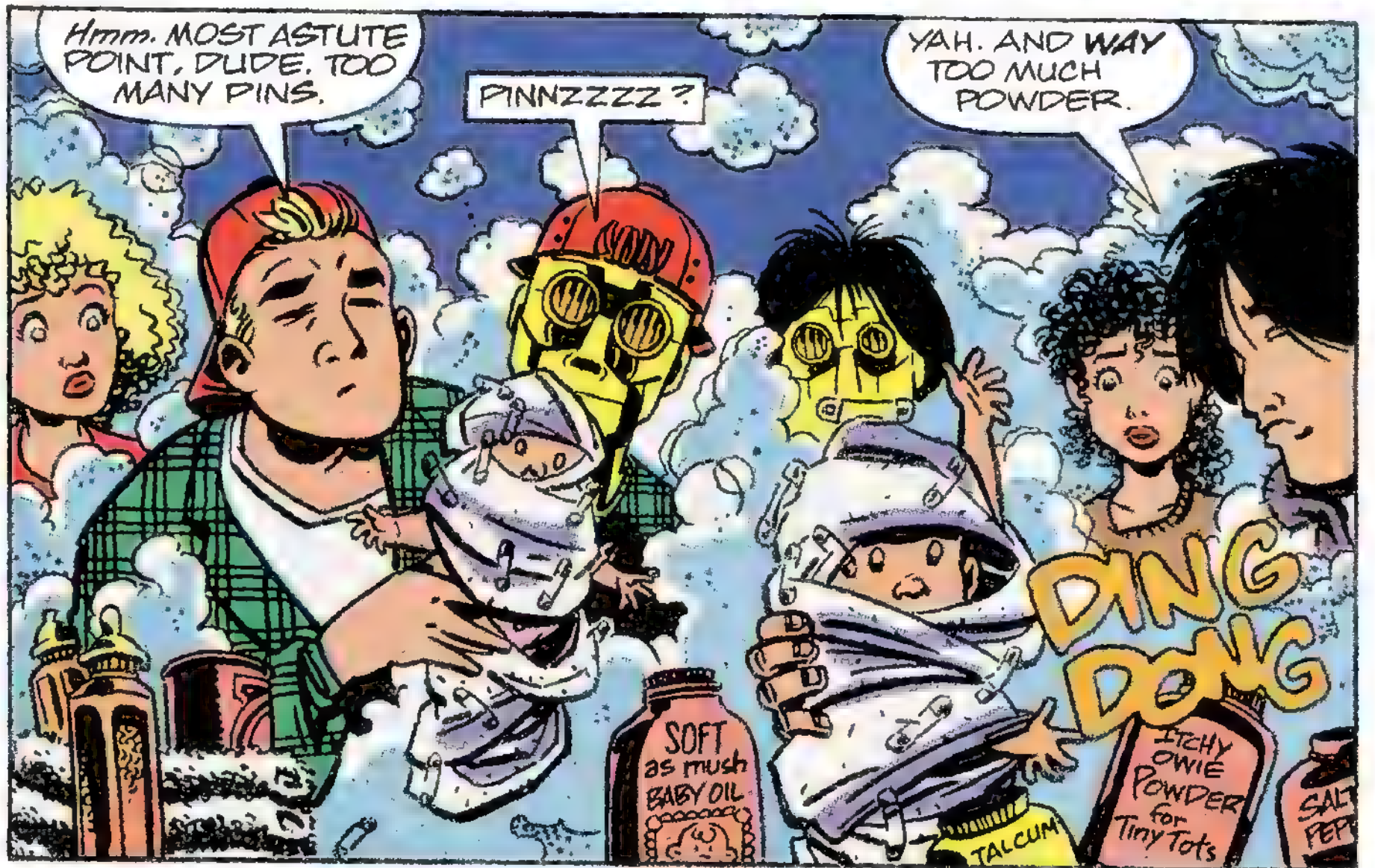
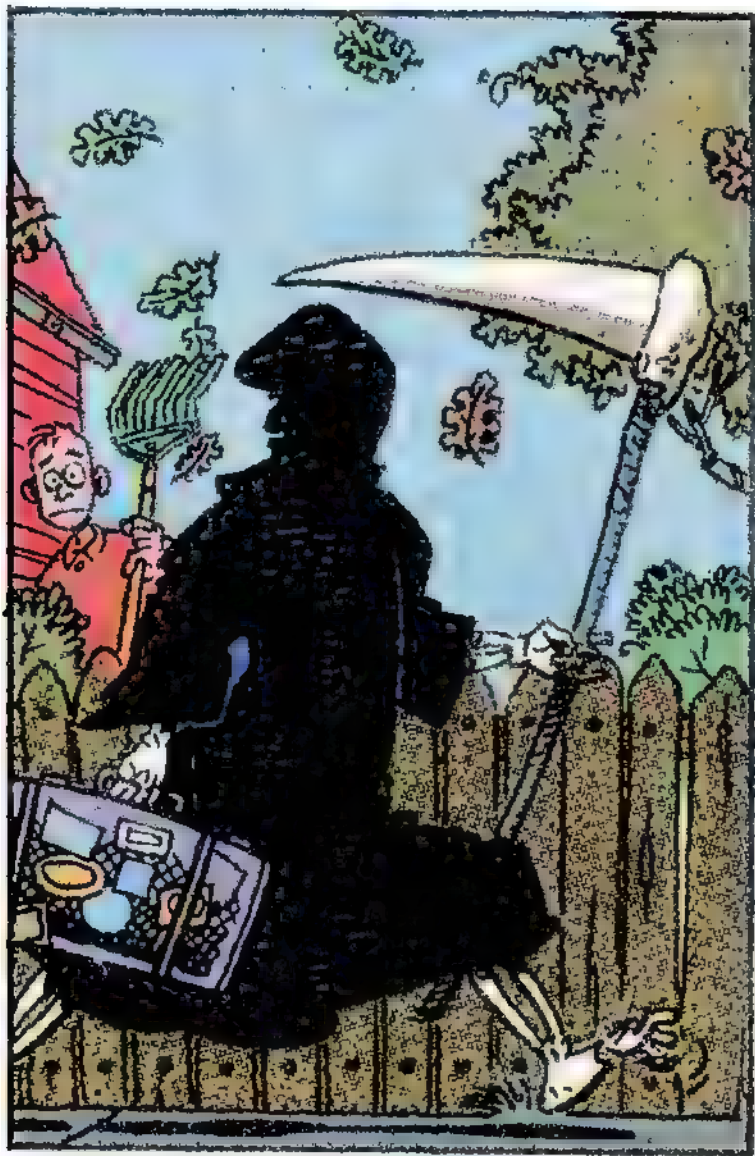
SEE YA SOMETIME,
DUDES! BE EXCELLENT
TO EACH OTHER!

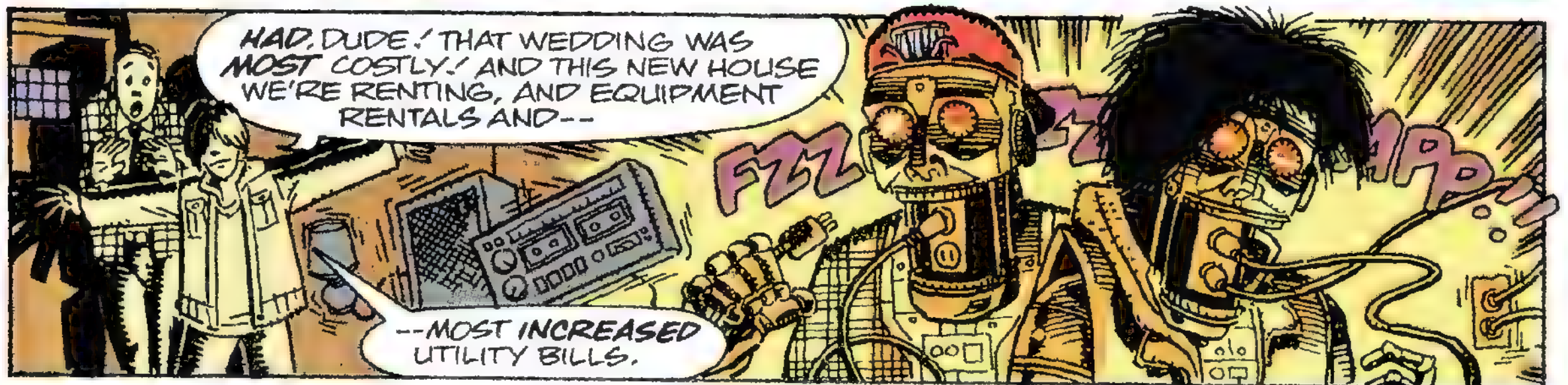
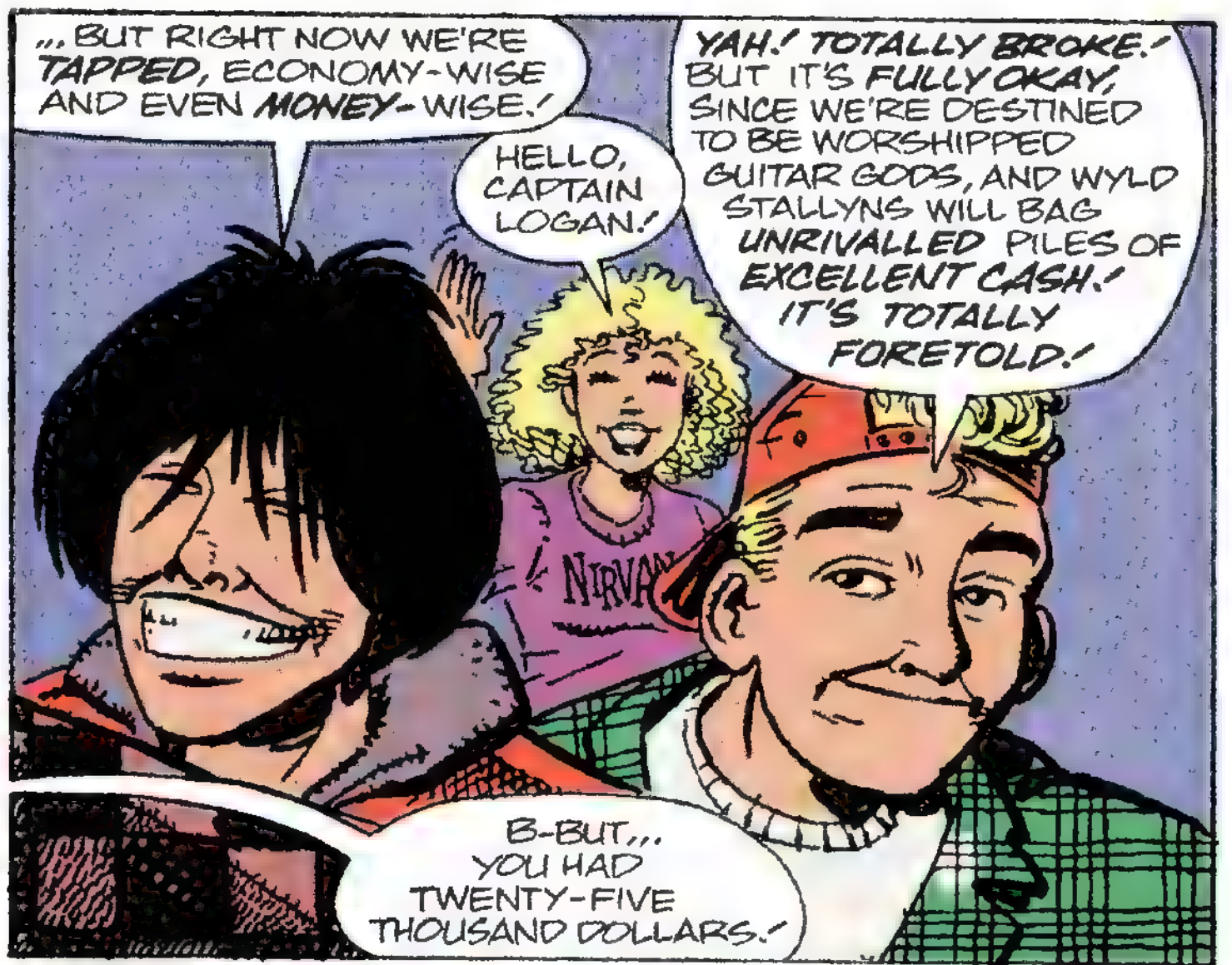
TELEPHONE

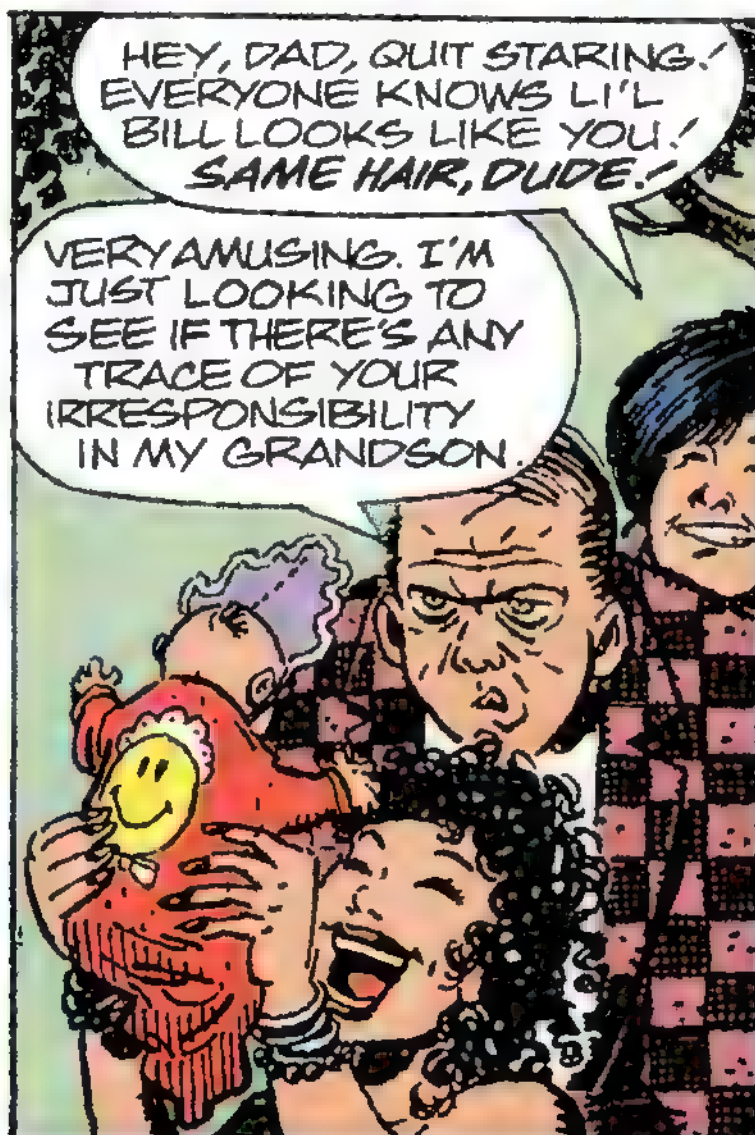
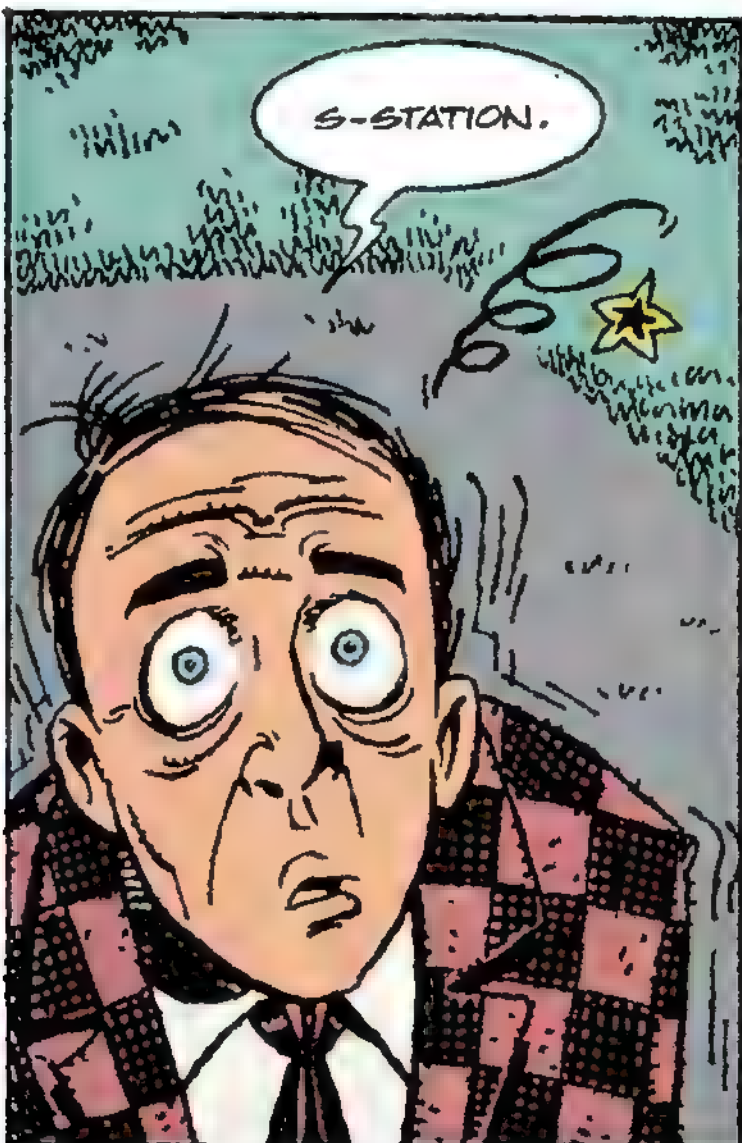
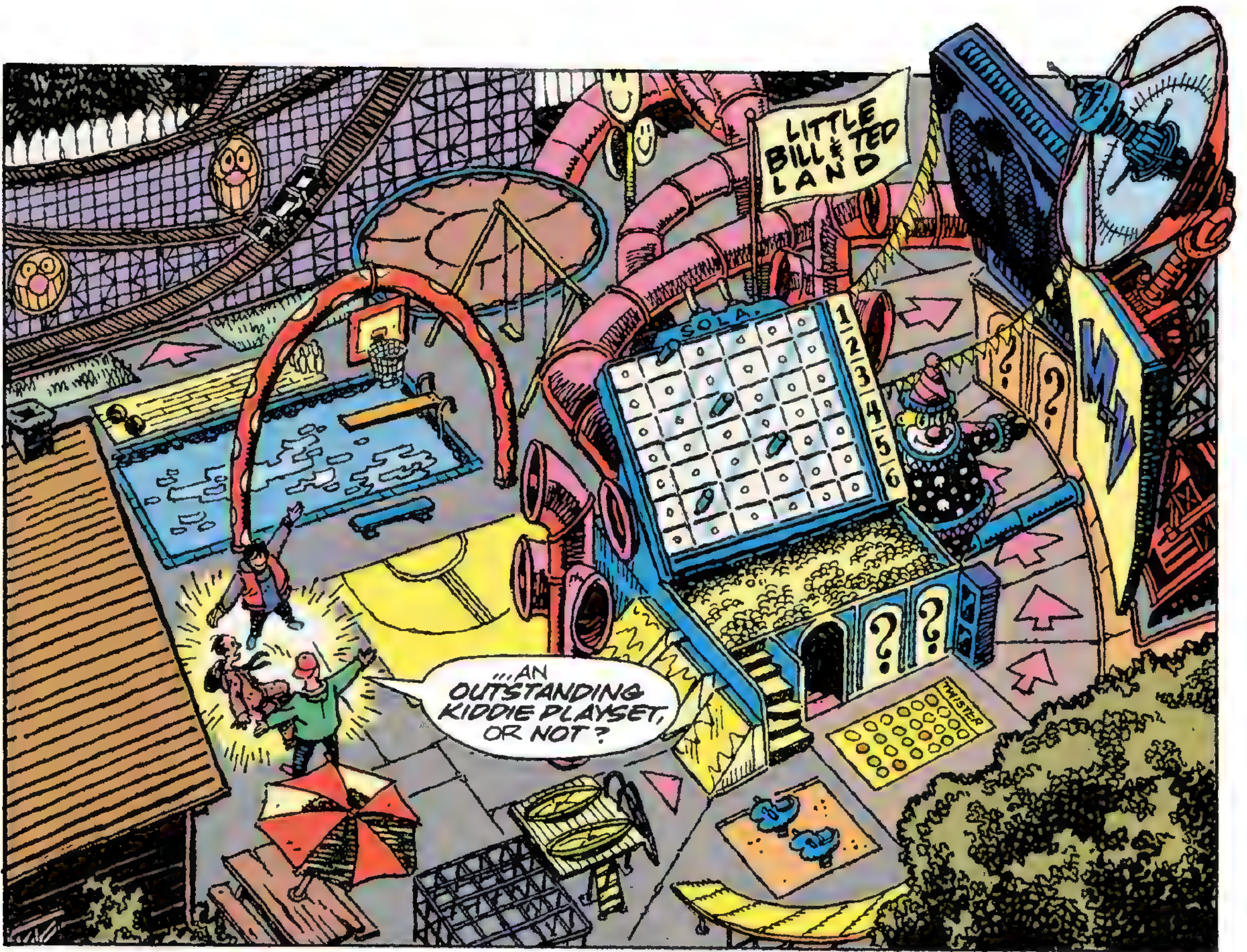
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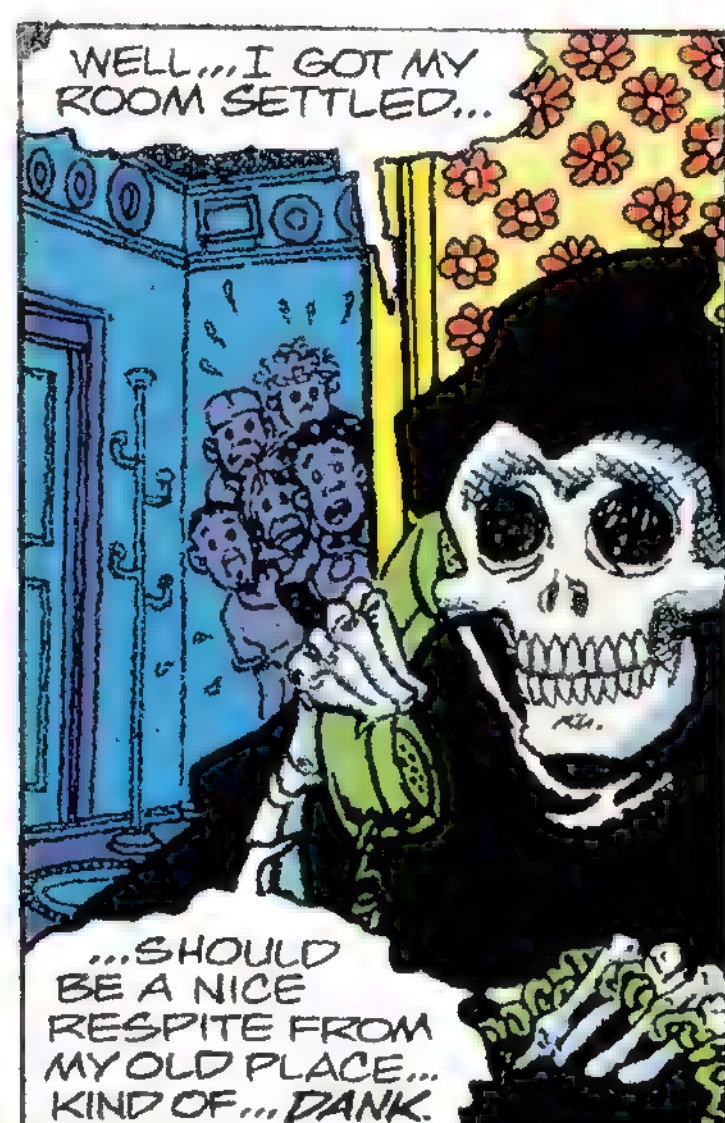
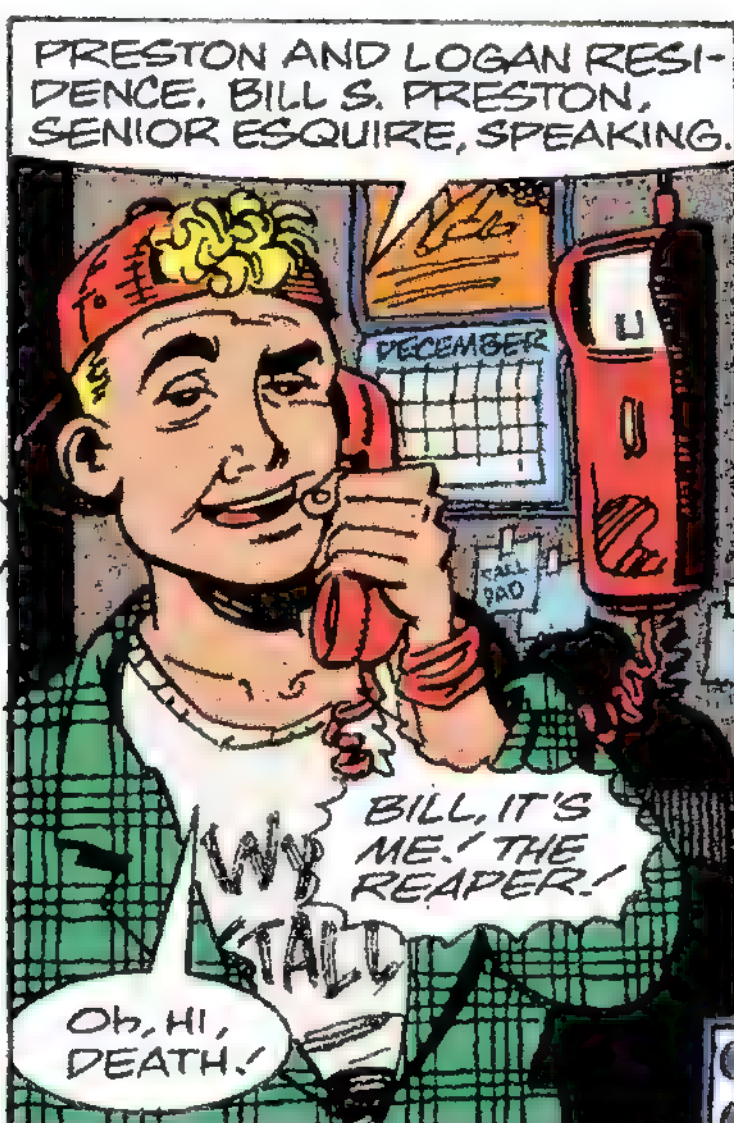
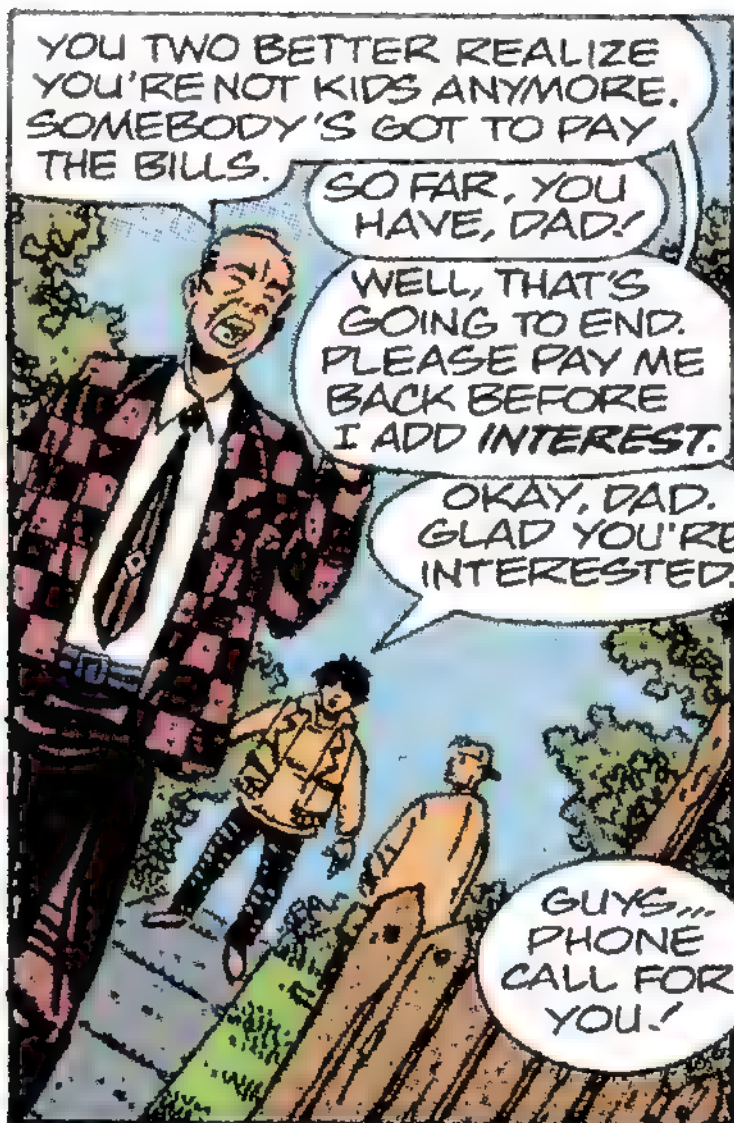
OSH

PARTY
ON, RUFUS!!
SAFE TRIP!

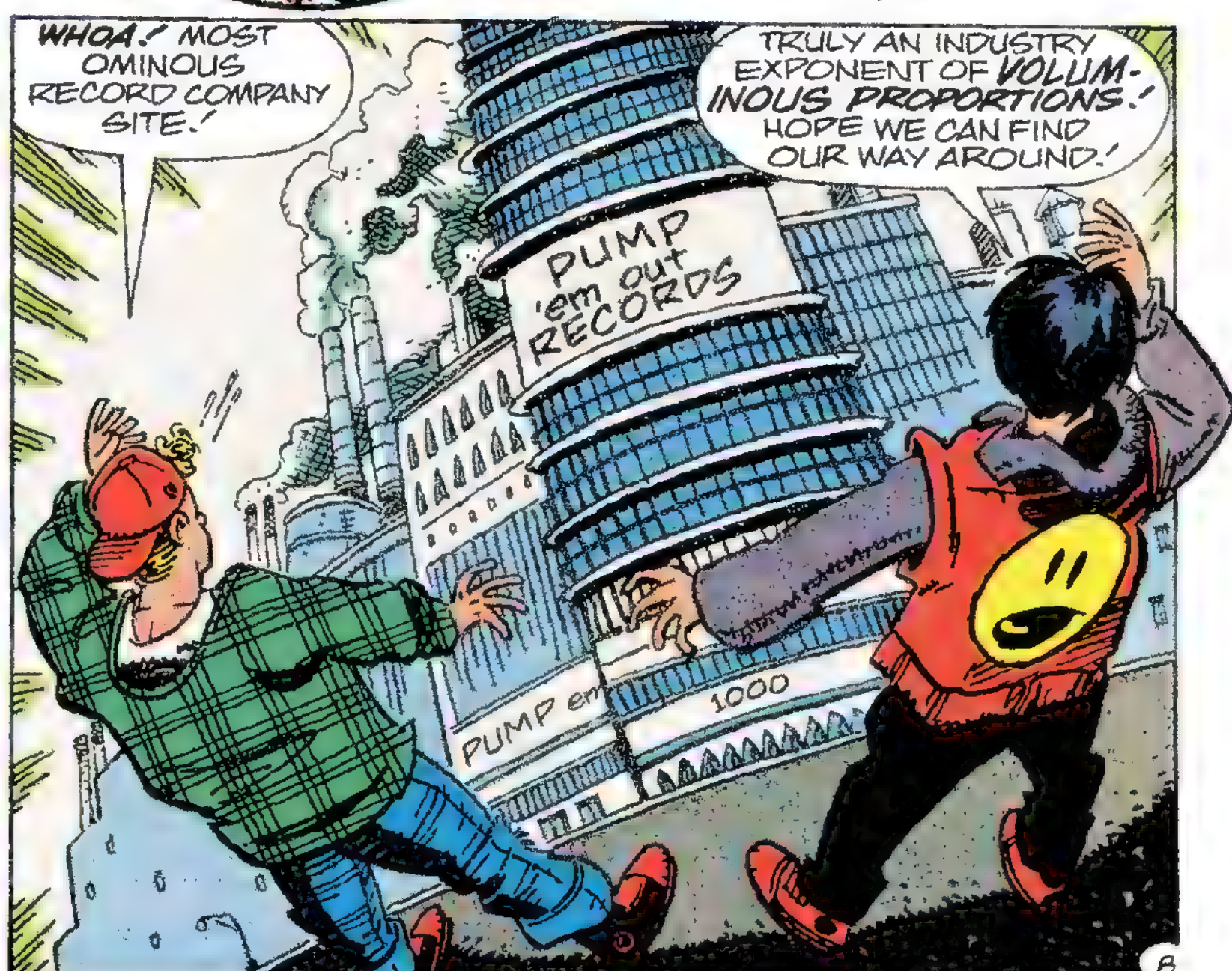
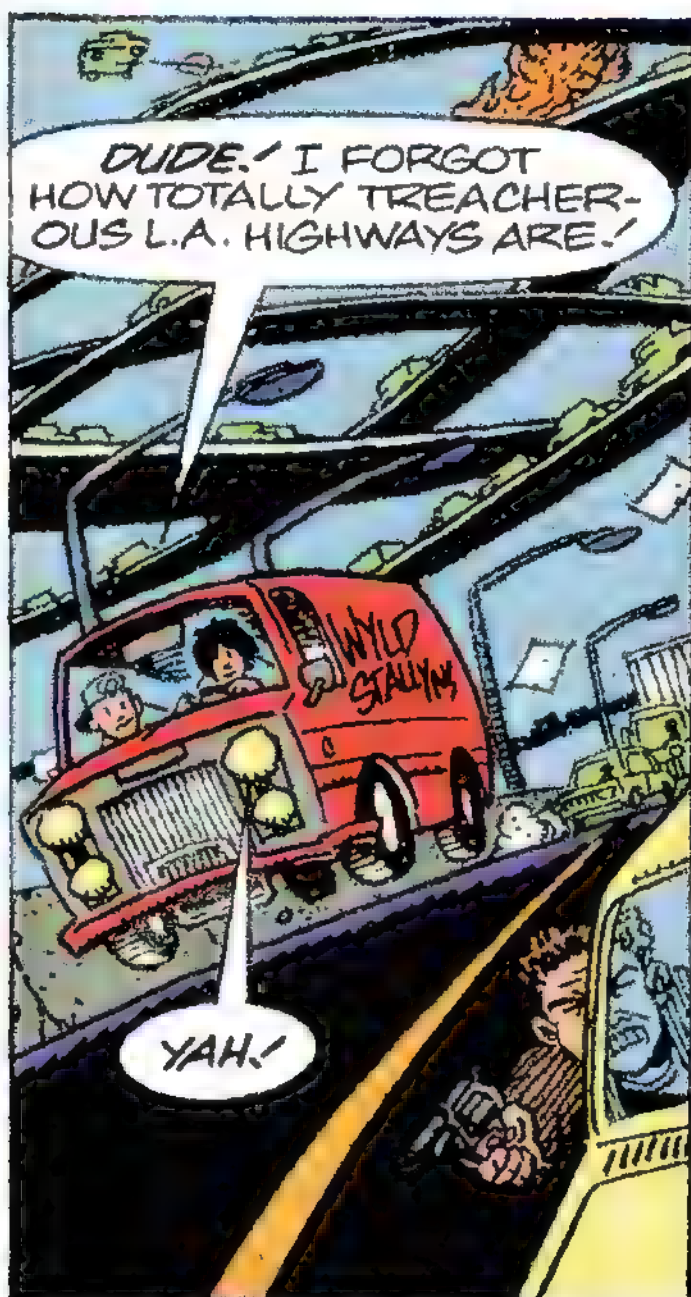
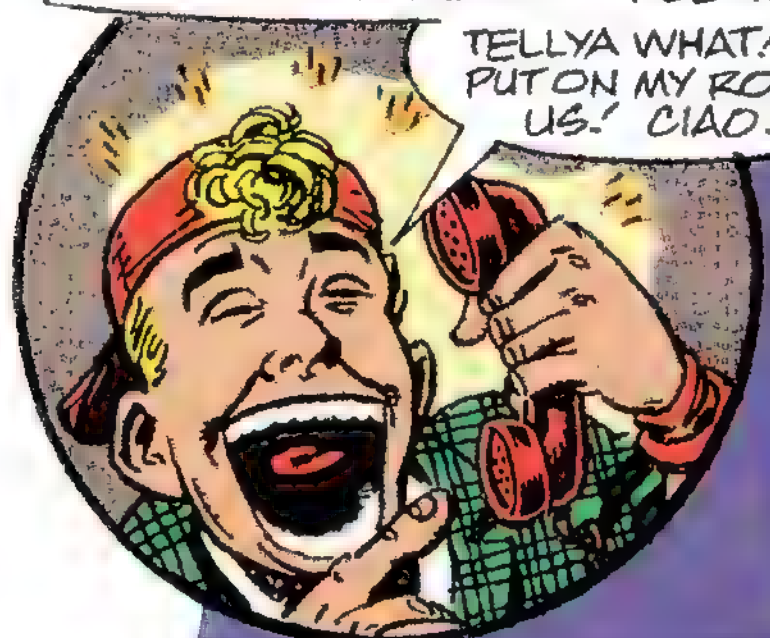


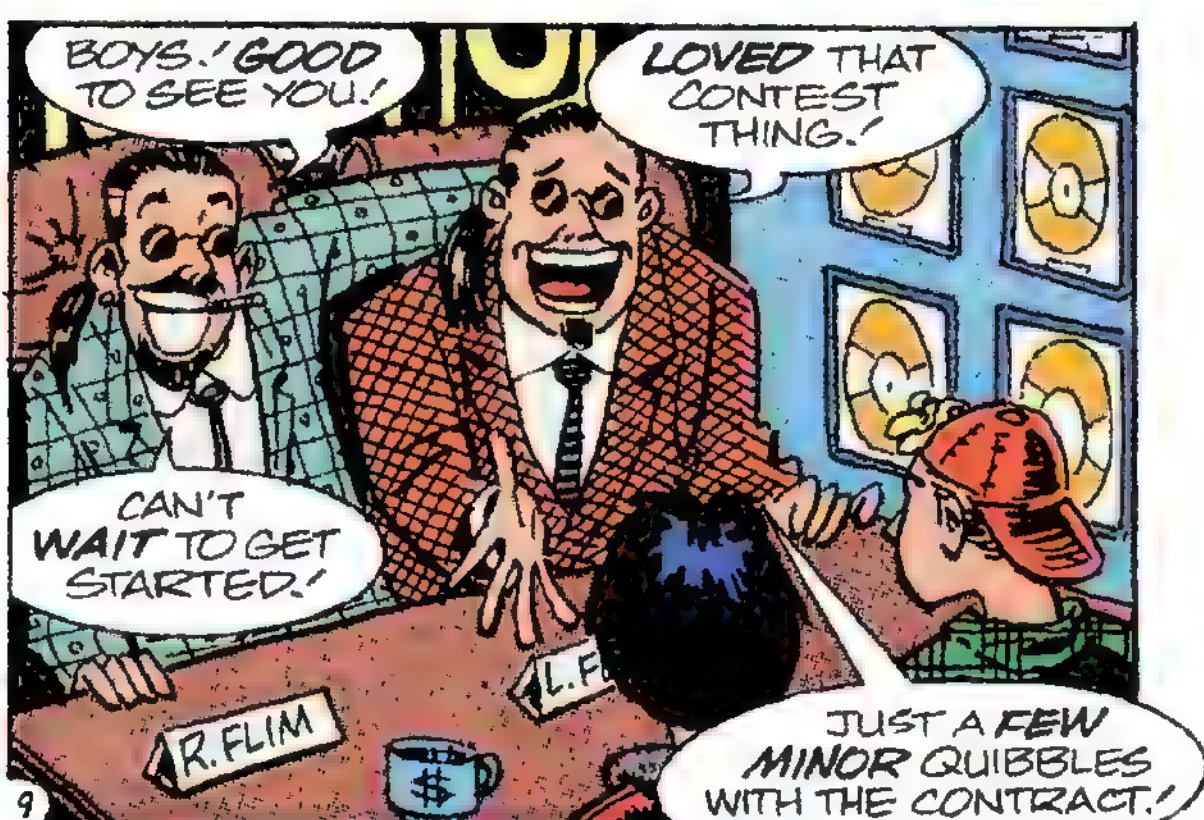
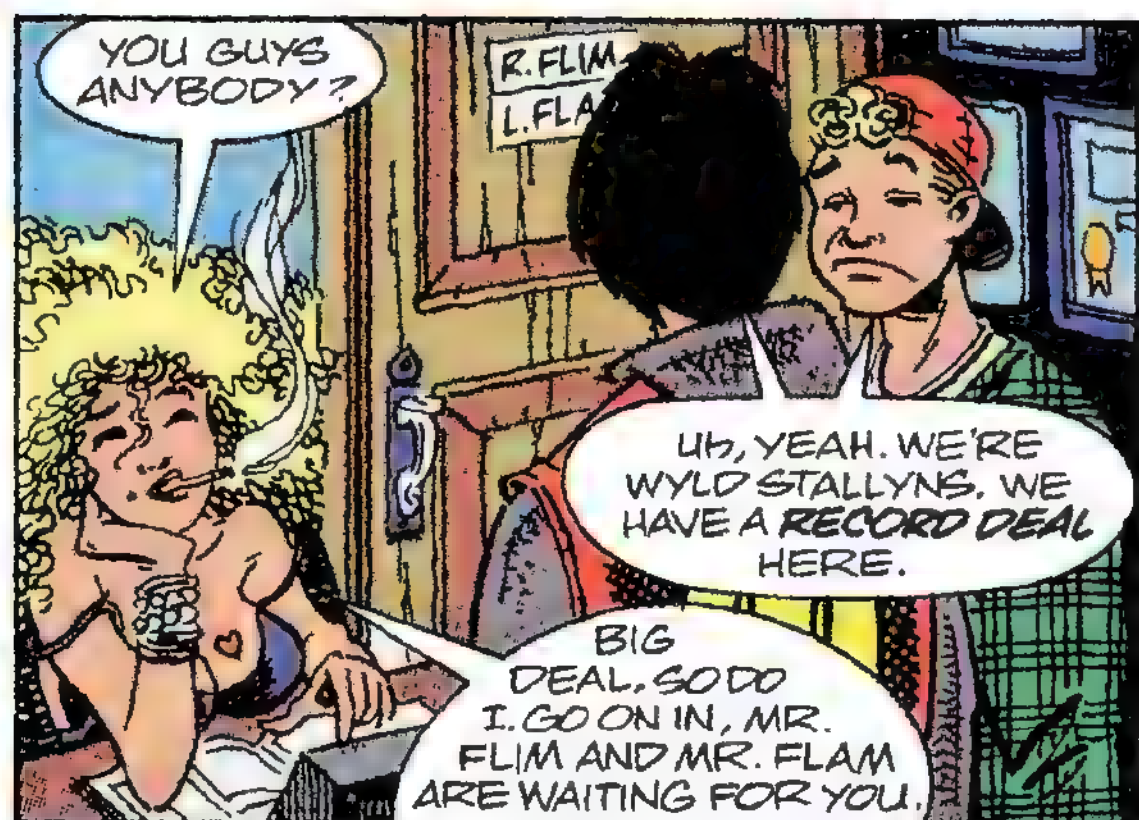
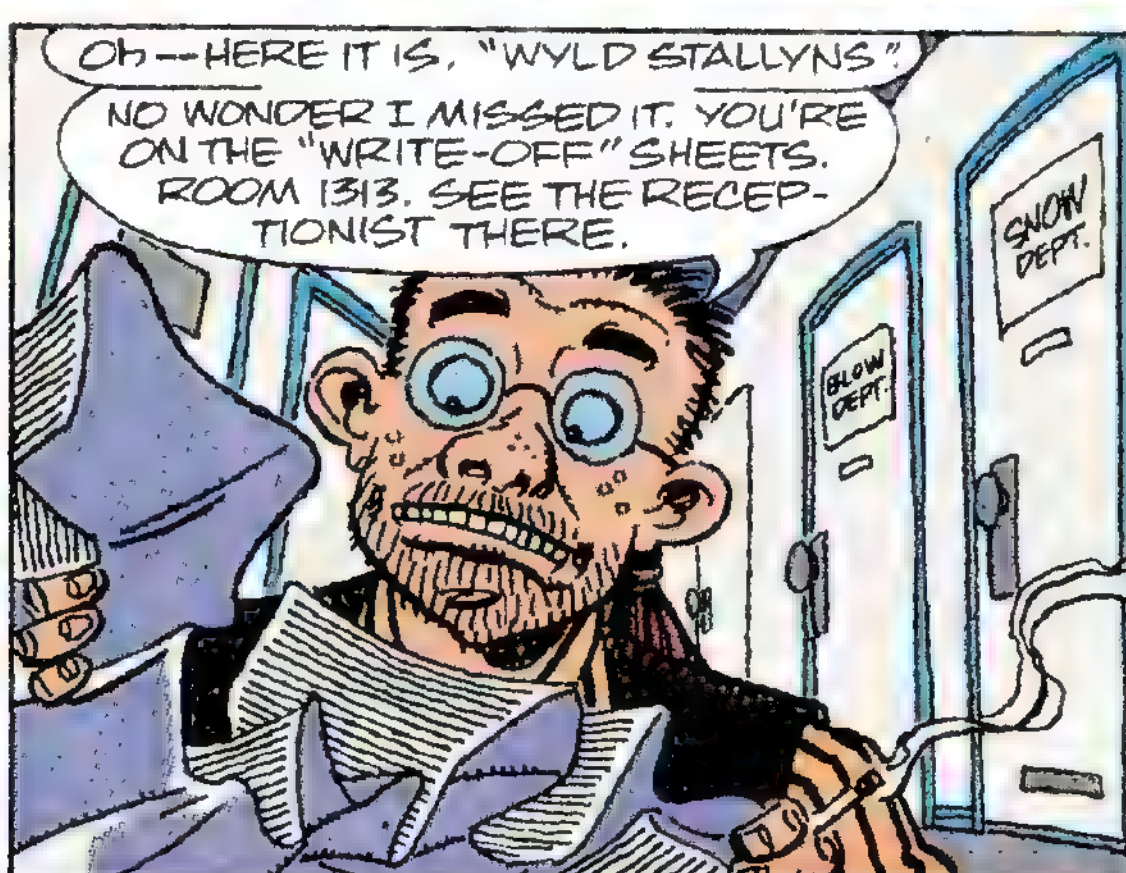
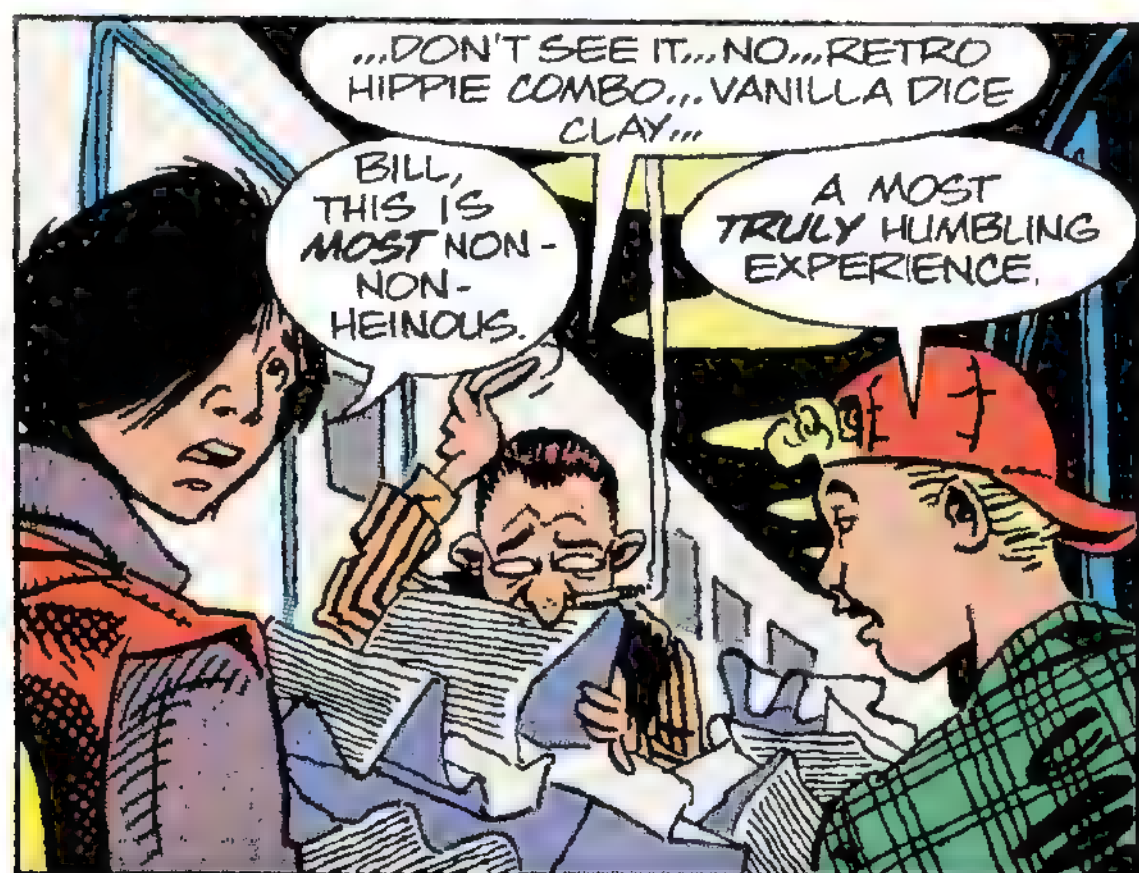
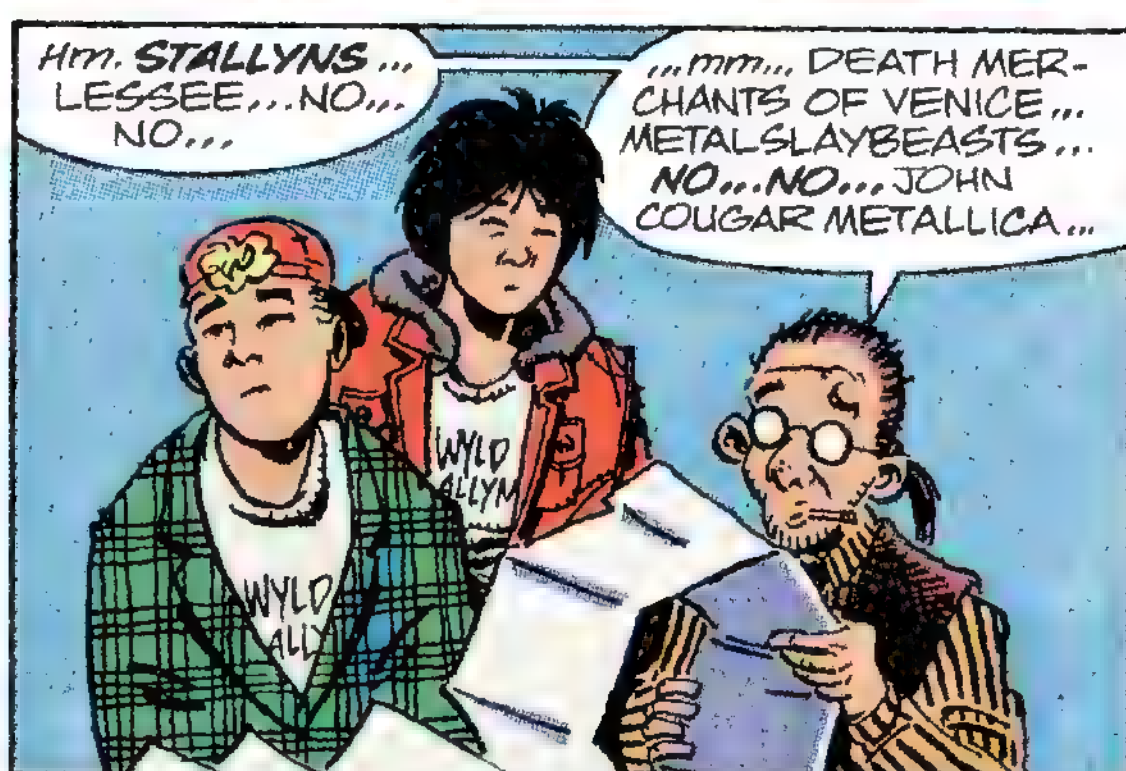
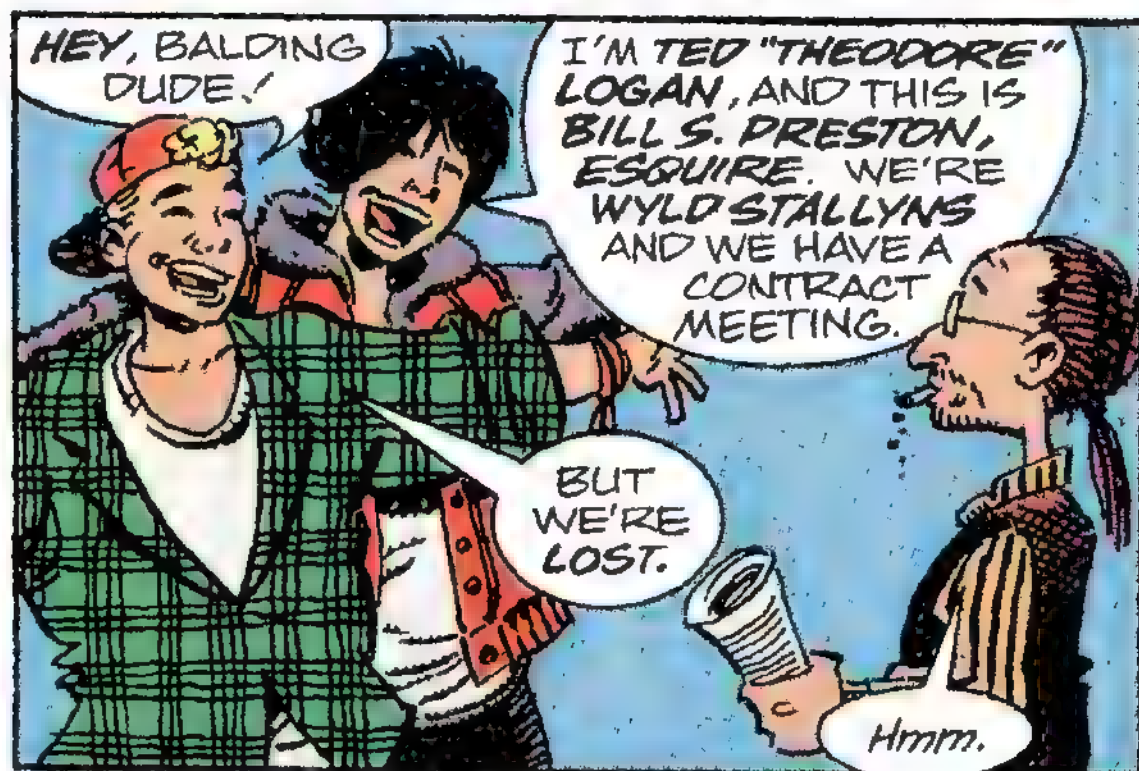
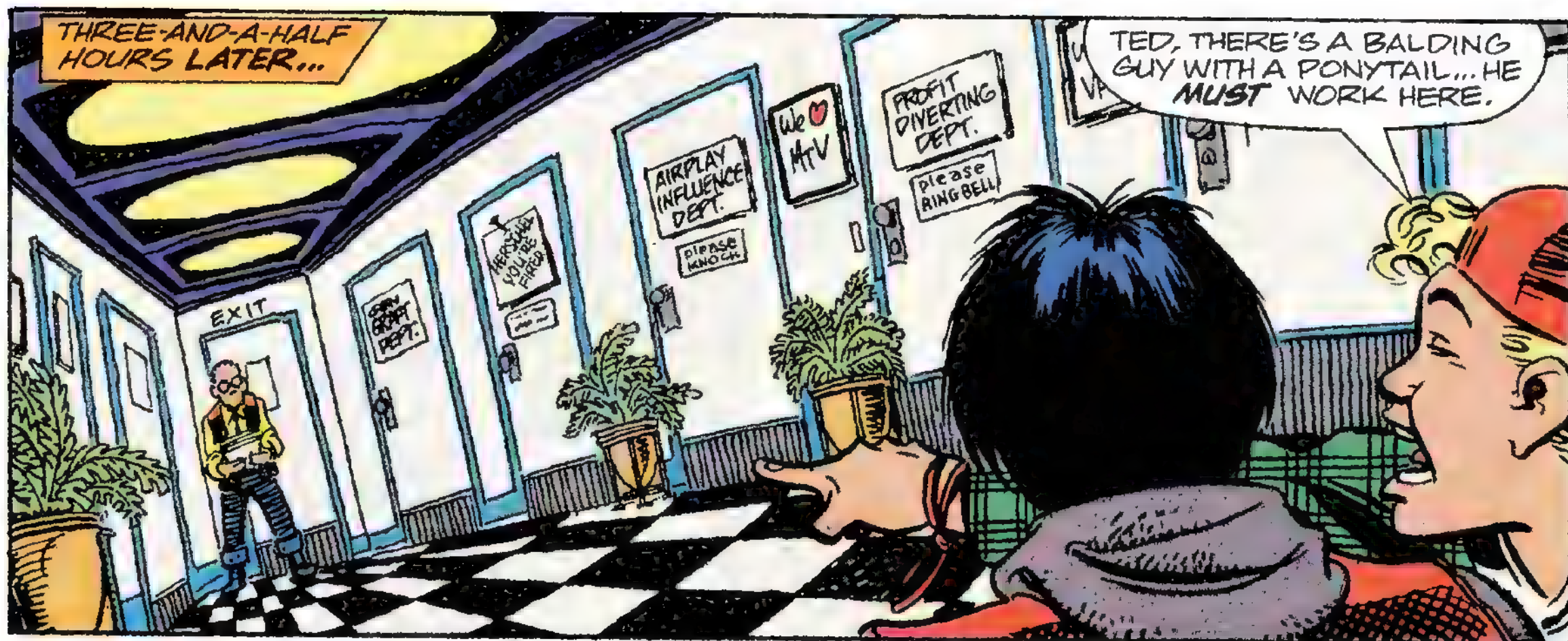






DUDE, SERIOUSLY! I'D REALLY LOVE TO TALK, BUT TED AND I HAVE TO DRIVE TO L.A. FOR A RECORD MEETING!







FIRST OFF, IT SEZ HERE YOU WANT TO BRING IN ADDITIONAL GUEST PERFORMERS... ONE "G. REAPER" AND TWO OTHER GUYS... WELL, NO GOOD. THAT'S OUT!

LOOK AT IT THIS WAY... THEN **EVERYONE** WOULD WANT TO BRING IN OUTSIDE PEOPLE--WHERE WOULD IT END? NEXT THING YOU KNOW, NEW ACTS WILL WANT AN M.C. HAMMER GUEST!

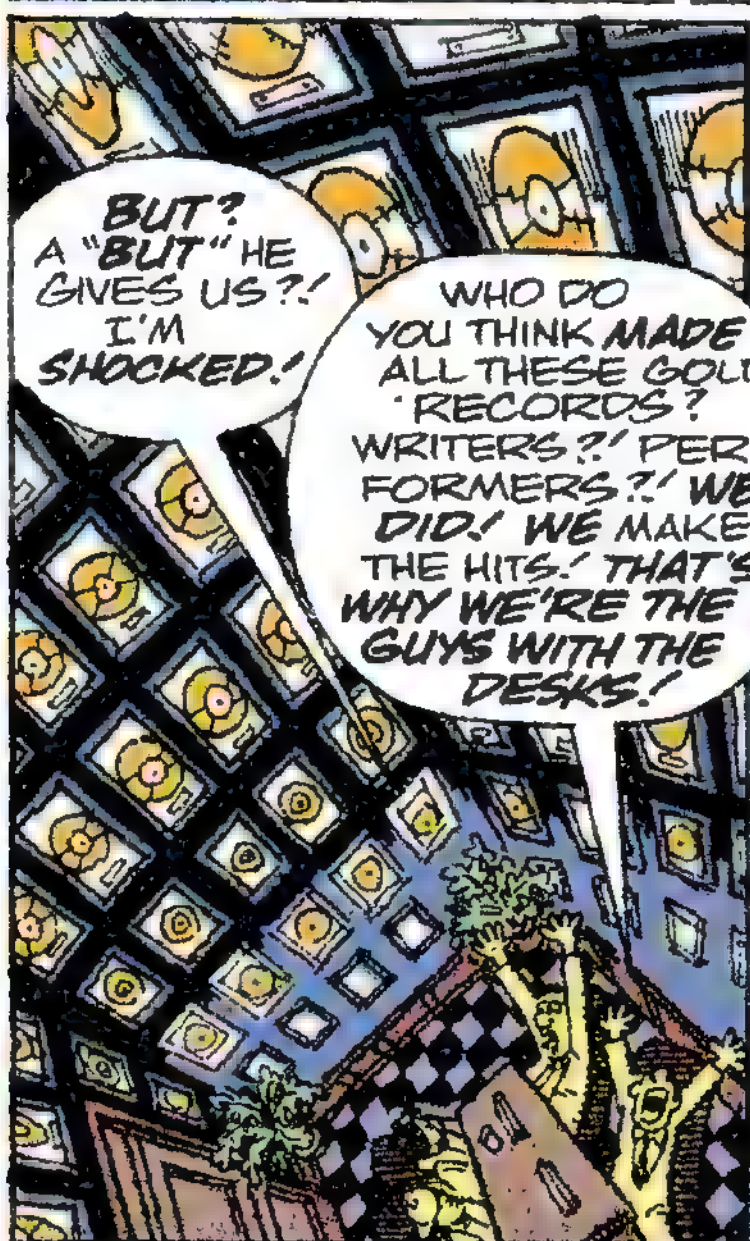
NOT US!



BOYS, BOYS! LET'S BE REASONABLE! WHAT WE SAY GOES AND THAT'S THE WAY WE DO THINGS! WHATTAYA SAY? DEAL?

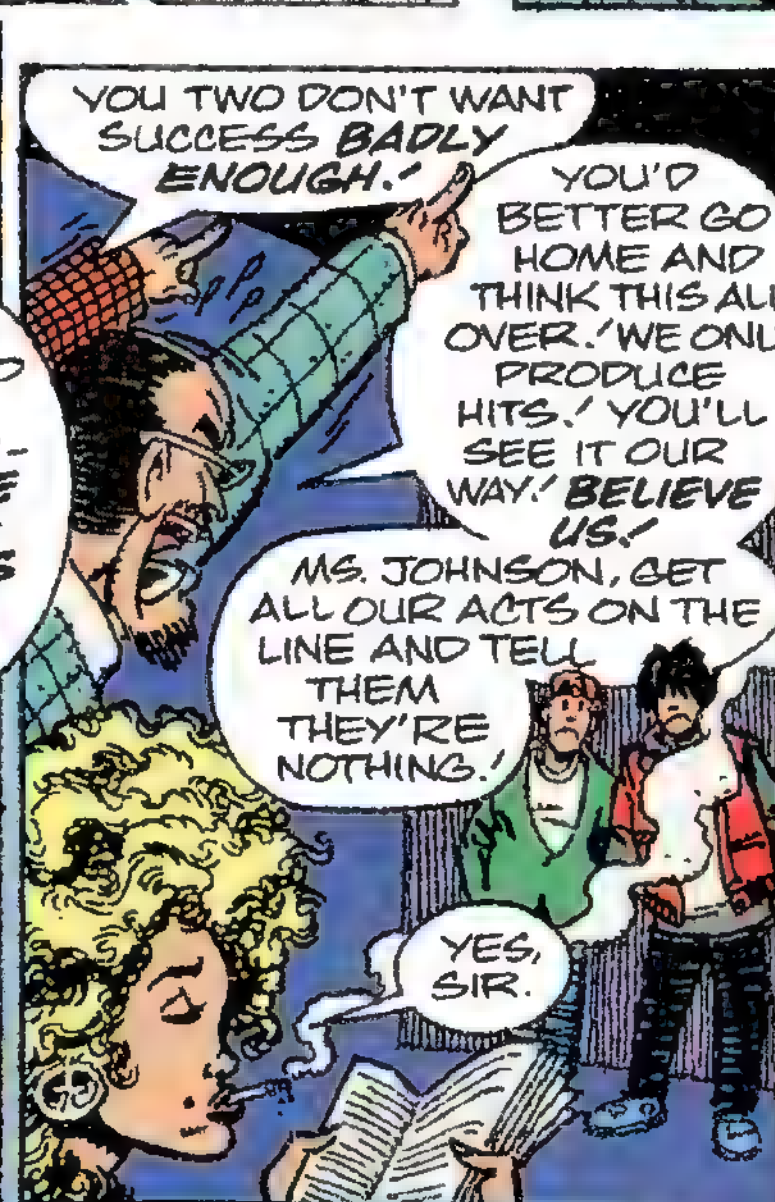
THAT'S A BETTER DEAL THAN **MOST** PEOPLE GET! YOU TWO HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN ASKED FOR **BLOOD TESTS!**

B-BUT--



BUT? A "BUT" HE GIVES US?! I'M SHOCKED!

WHO DO YOU THINK MADE ALL THESE GOLD RECORDS? WRITERS?! PERFORMERS?! WE DID! WE MAKE THE HITS! THAT'S WHY WE'RE THE GUYS WITH THE DESKS!



YOU TWO DON'T WANT SUCCESS BADLY ENOUGH!

YOU'D BETTER GO HOME AND THINK THIS ALL OVER! WE ONLY PRODUCE HITS! YOU'LL SEE IT OUR WAY! BELIEVE US!

MS. JOHNSON, GET ALL OUR ACTS ON THE LINE AND TELL THEM THEY'RE NOTHING!

YES, SIR.



DUDE, I'M NOT TOTALLY SURE OF WHAT JUST HAPPENED.

I THINK OUR CONCRACT'S ON HOLD. **BOGUS RECORD COMPANY.**

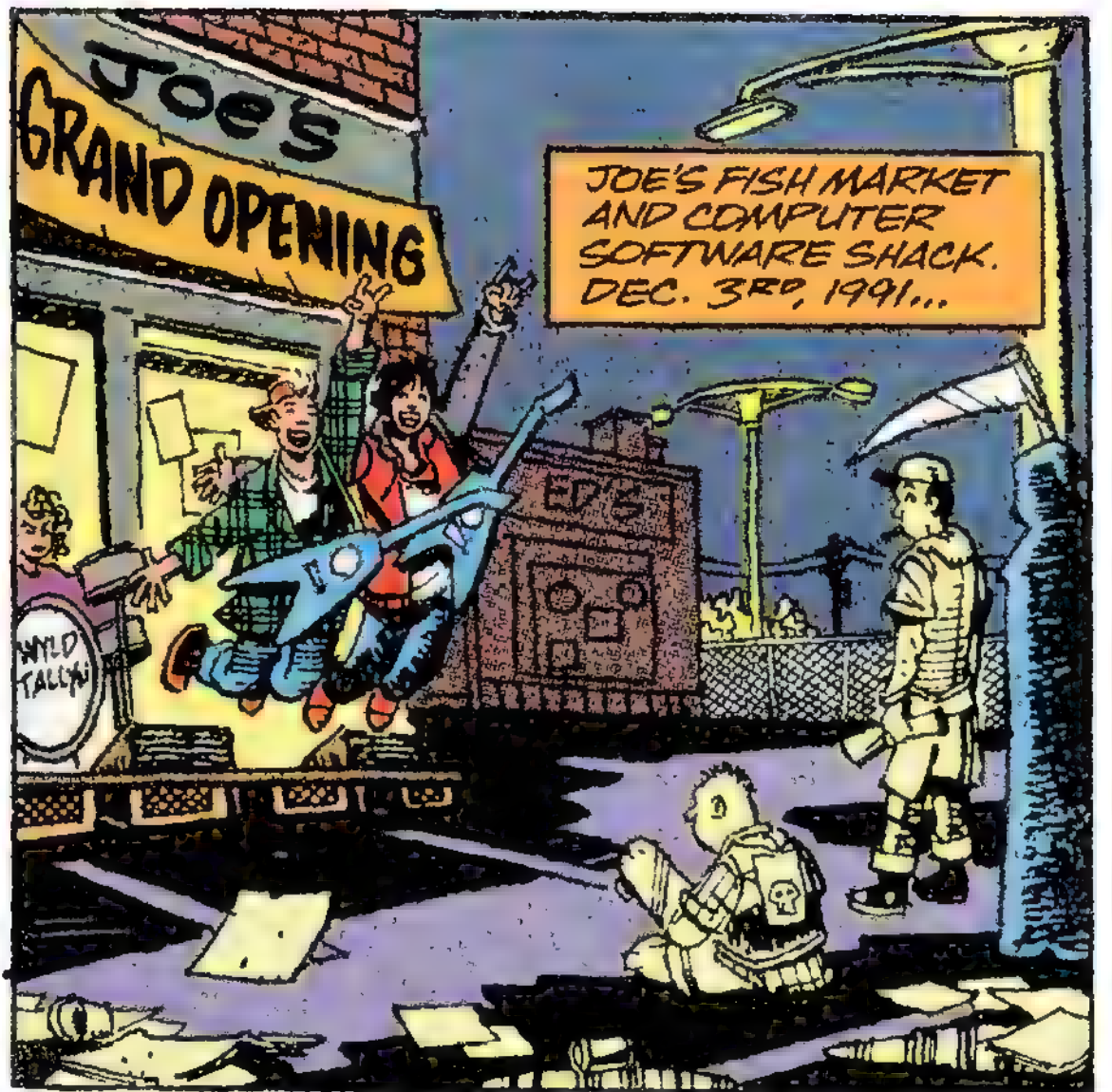
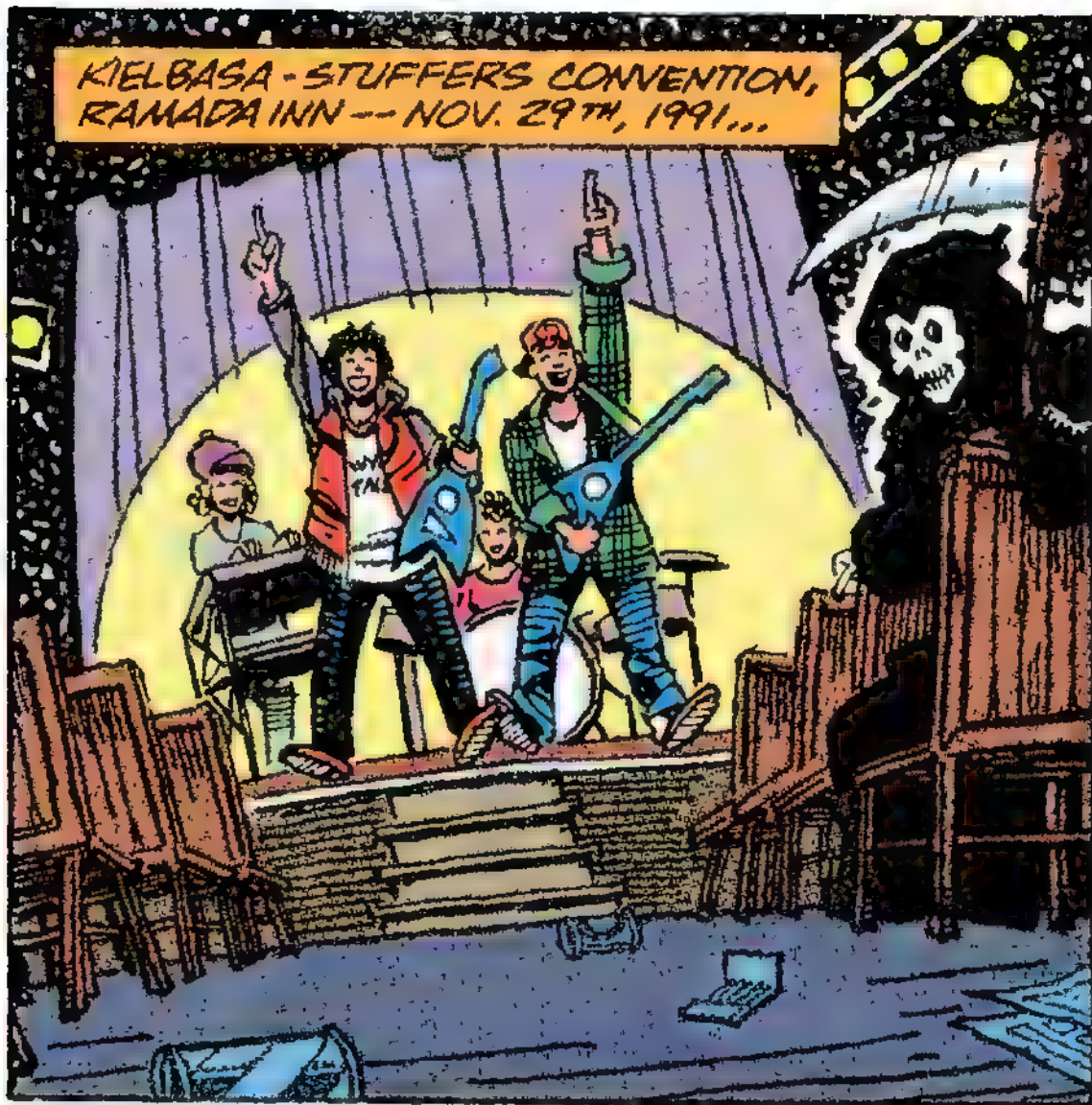
YAH... TOTALLY.

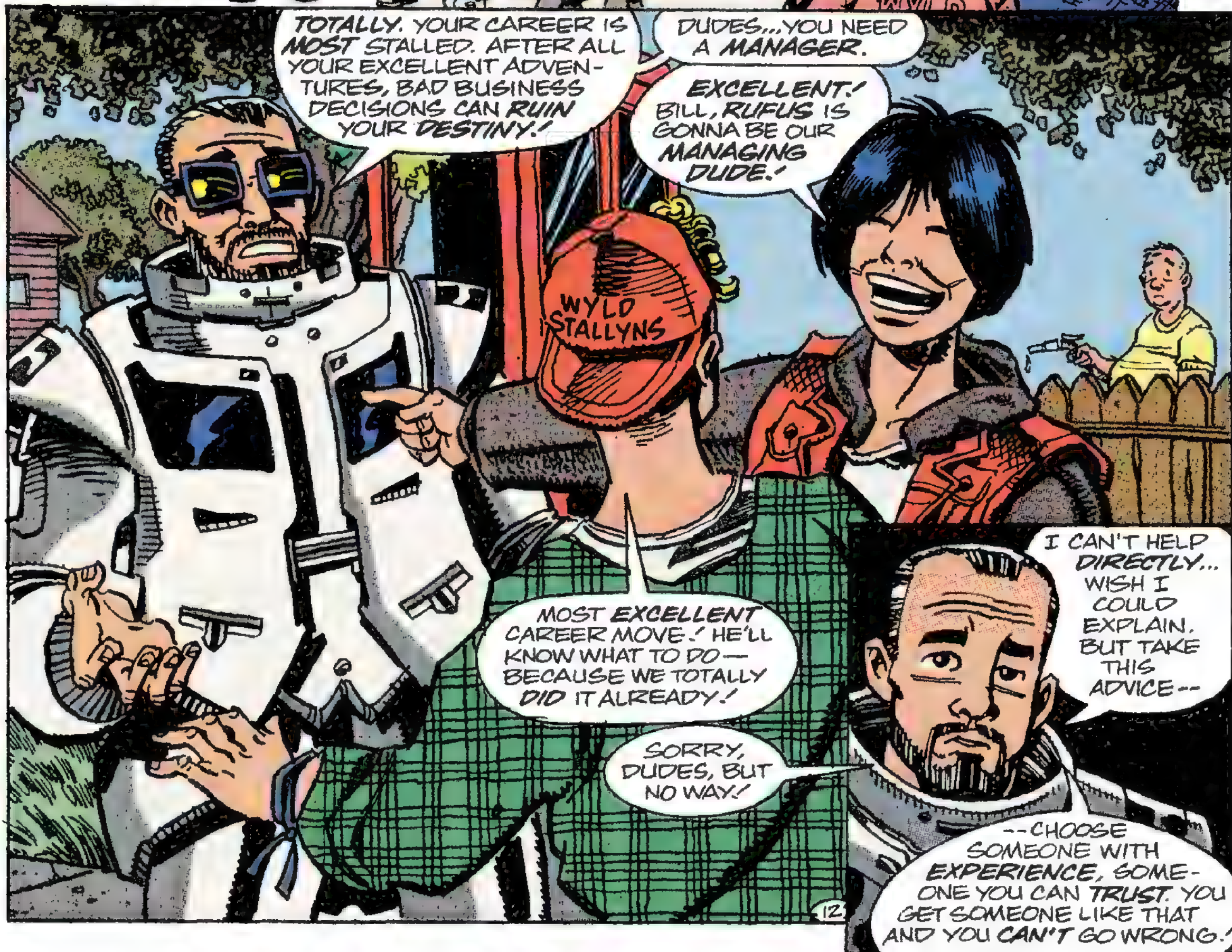
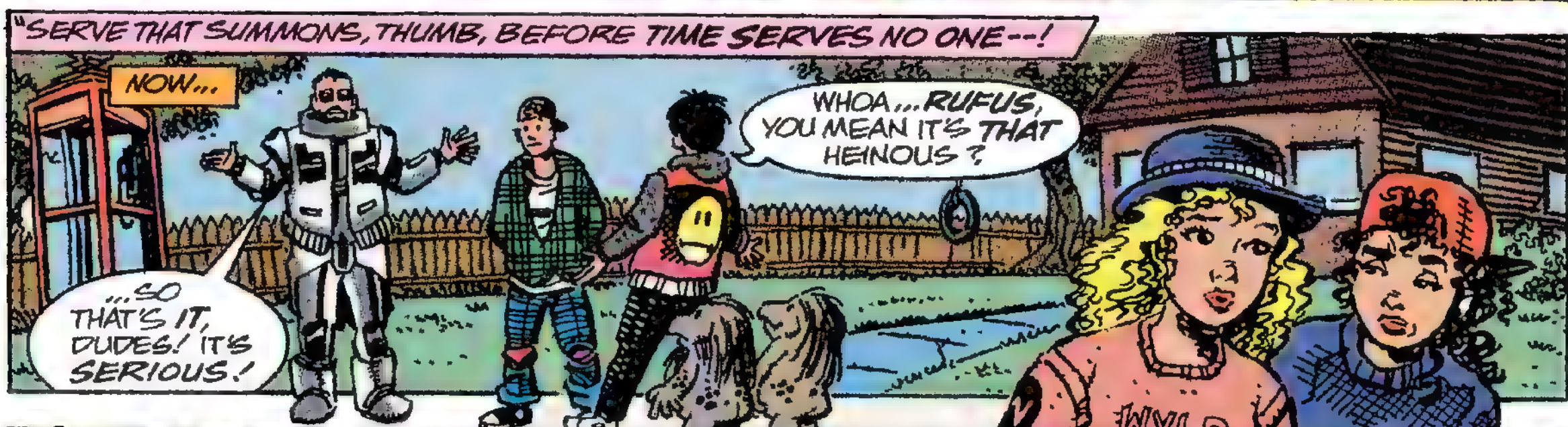
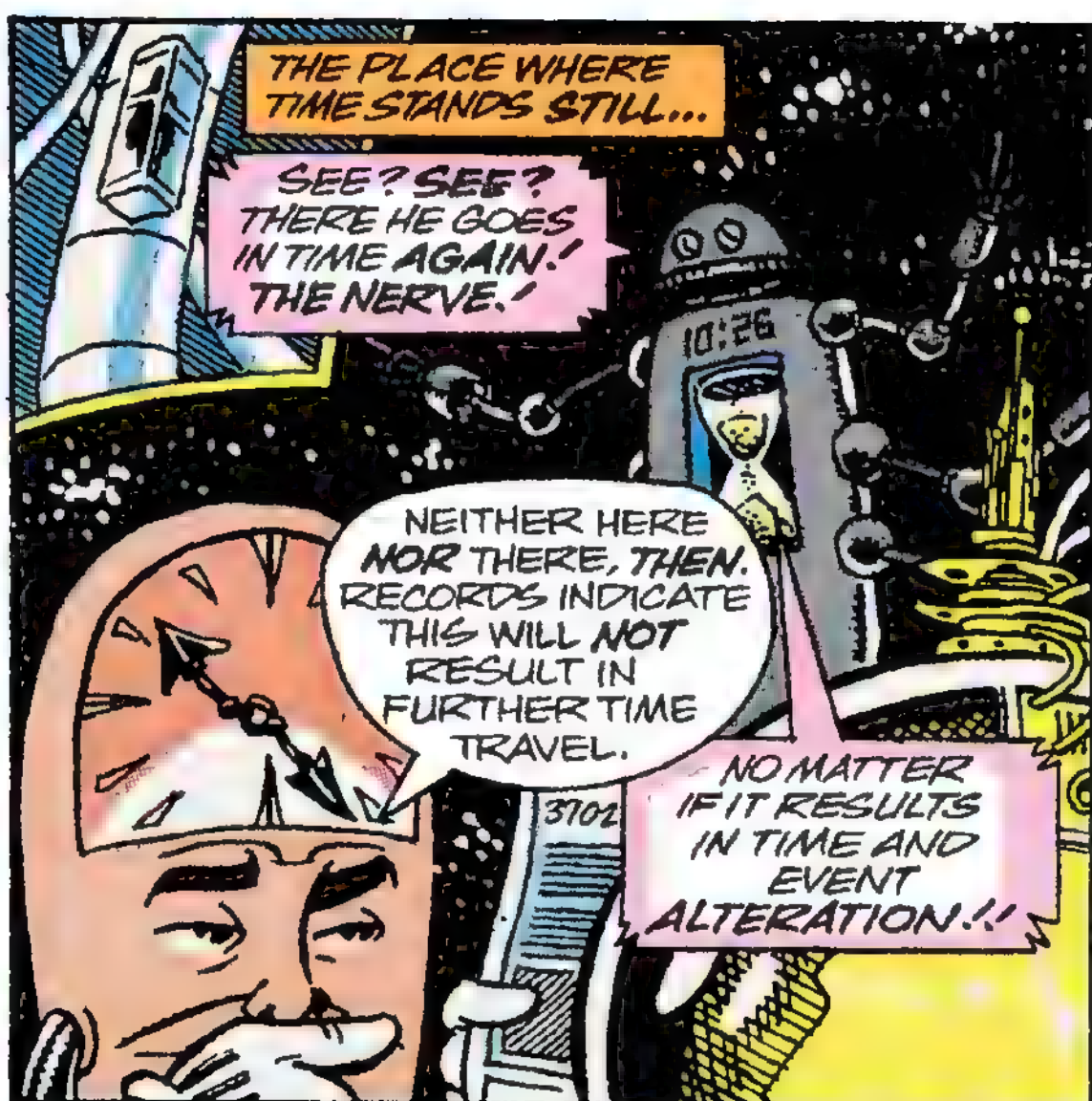
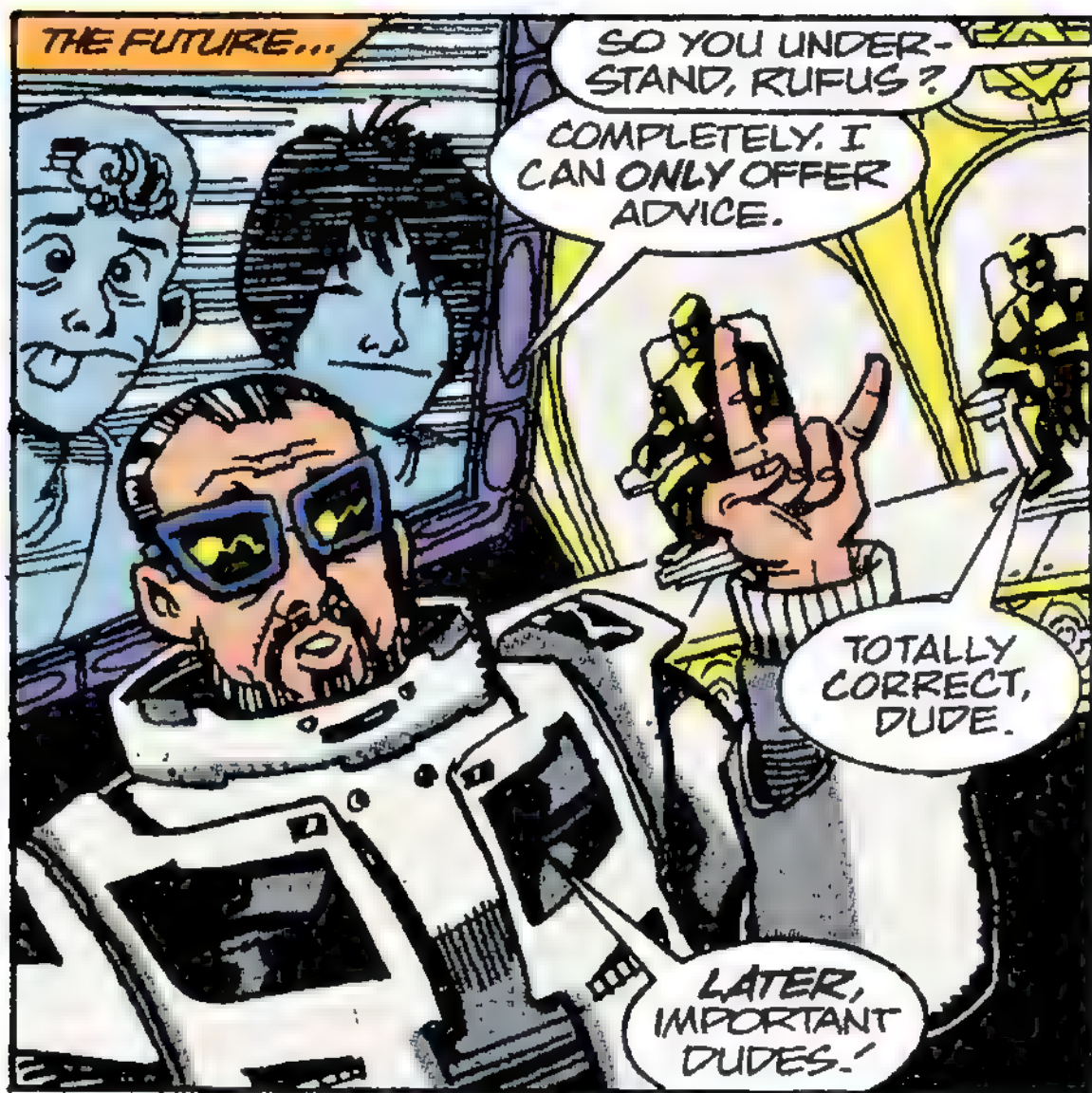


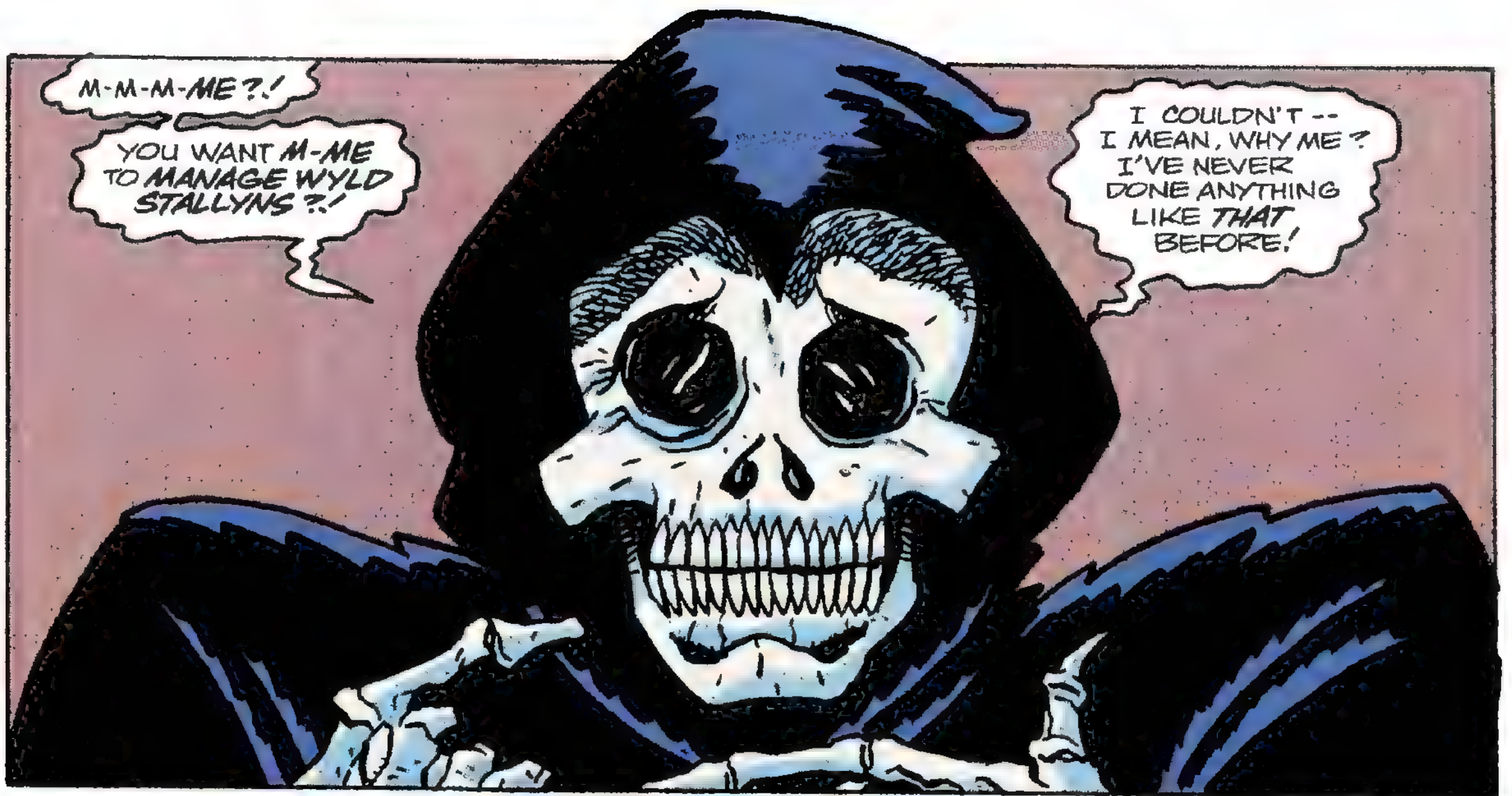
WHO CARES, DUDE?! WE'LL JUST PLAY A **MILLION AWESOME SHOWS** AND **EVERY COOL DUDE AND BABE**'LL GO SUPREMELY WILD OVER **WYLD STALLYNS!**

EXCELLENT OPTION, BILL! IT'S **TOTAL CONCERT TIME** FOR US! THE WHOLE **PLANET** WILL COME SEE OUR **MUSICAL EXCELLENCE!**





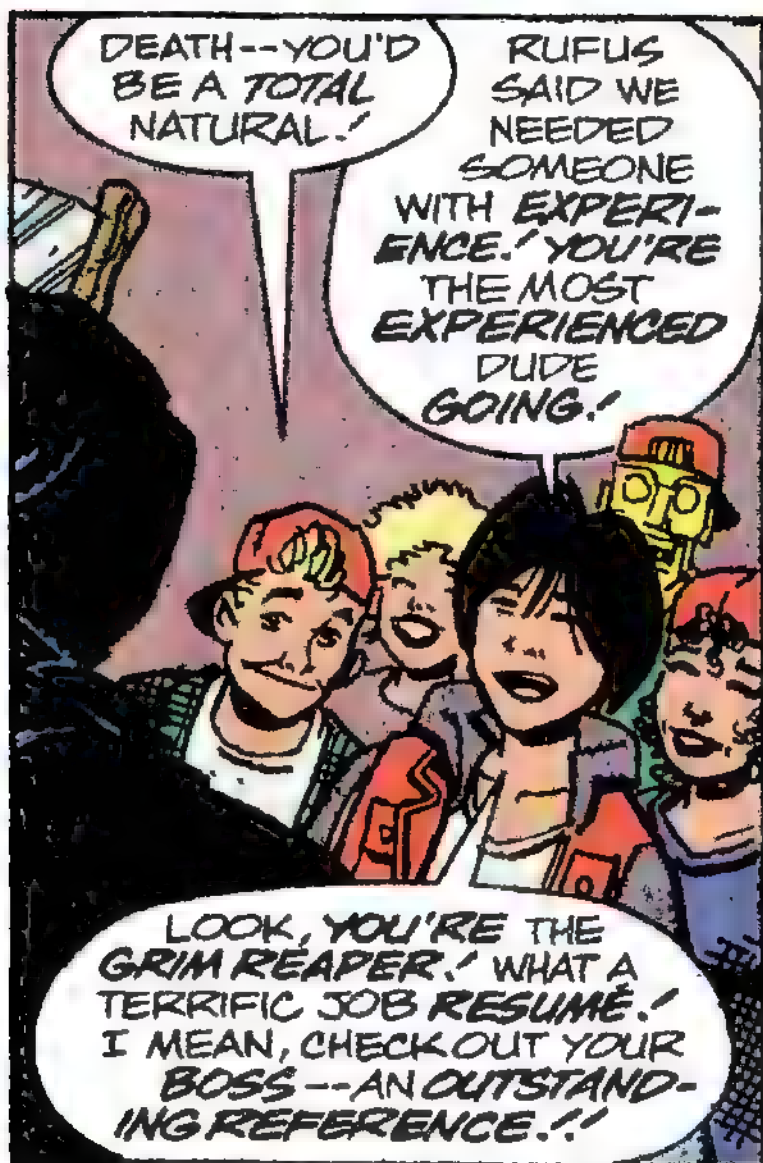




M-M-M-ME?!

YOU WANT M-ME
TO MANAGE WYLD
STALLYNS?!

I COULDN'T --
I MEAN, WHY ME?
I'VE NEVER
DONE ANYTHING
LIKE THAT
BEFORE!



DEATH--YOU'D
BE A TOTAL
NATURAL!

RUFUS
SAID WE
NEEDED
SOMEONE
WITH EXPERI-
ENCE! YOU'RE
THE MOST
EXPERIENCED
DUDE
GOING!

LOOK, YOU'RE THE
GRIM REAPER! WHAT A
TERRIFIC JOB RESUME!
I MEAN, CHECK OUT YOUR
BOSS--AN OUTSTAND-
ING REFERENCE!!



I CAN'T DO IT--I
CAN'T QUIT MY
JOB!

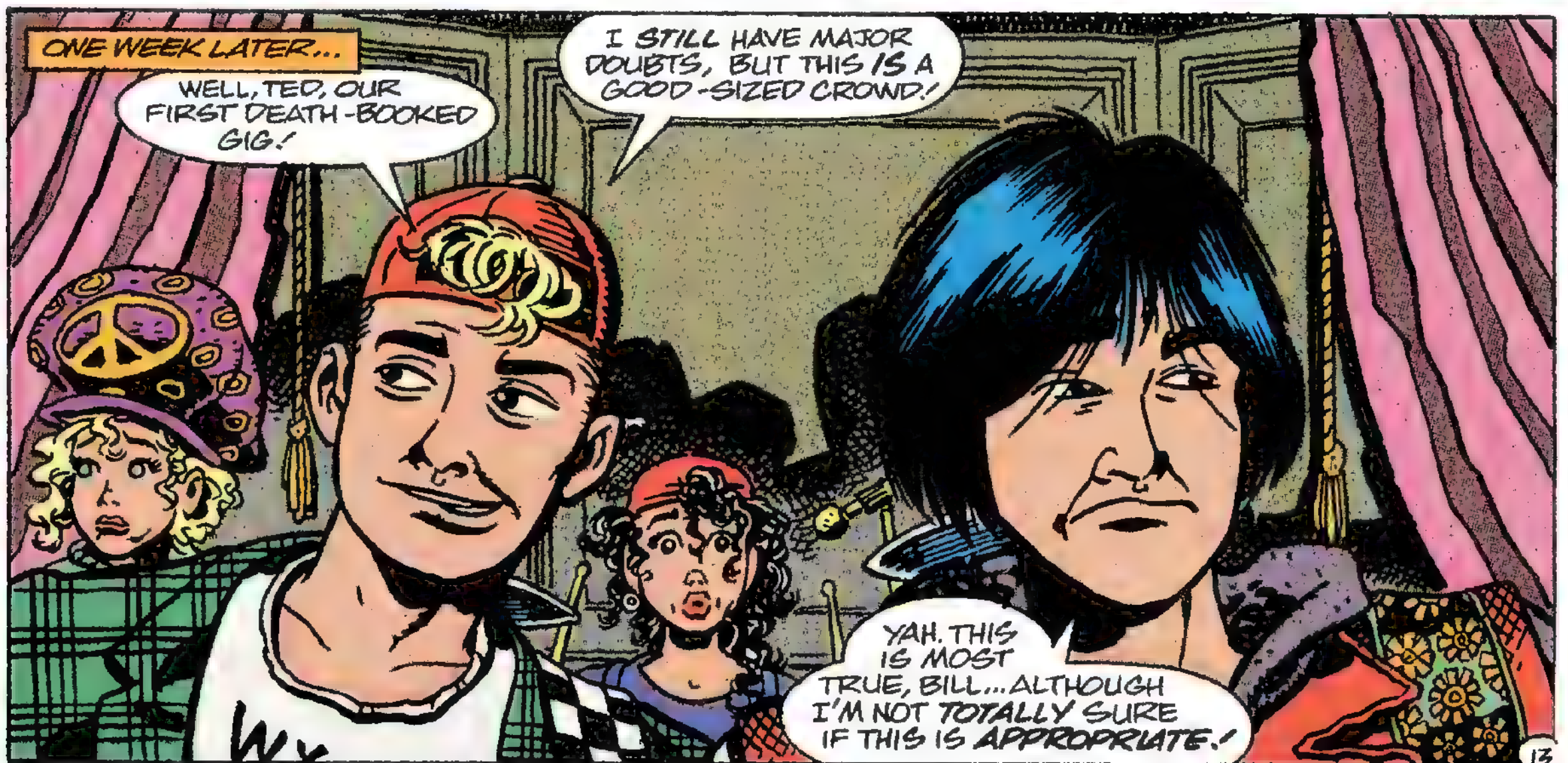
YOU'RE MOST ETERNAL!
YOU CAN HANDLE
MOONLIGHTING! C'MON,
DEATH! BE A DUDE!



I'M SORRY, NOTHING YOU
CAN SAY WILL CHANGE MY
MIND.

Oh, PLEASE!
PLEASE BE OUR
MANAGER?!

OKAY.

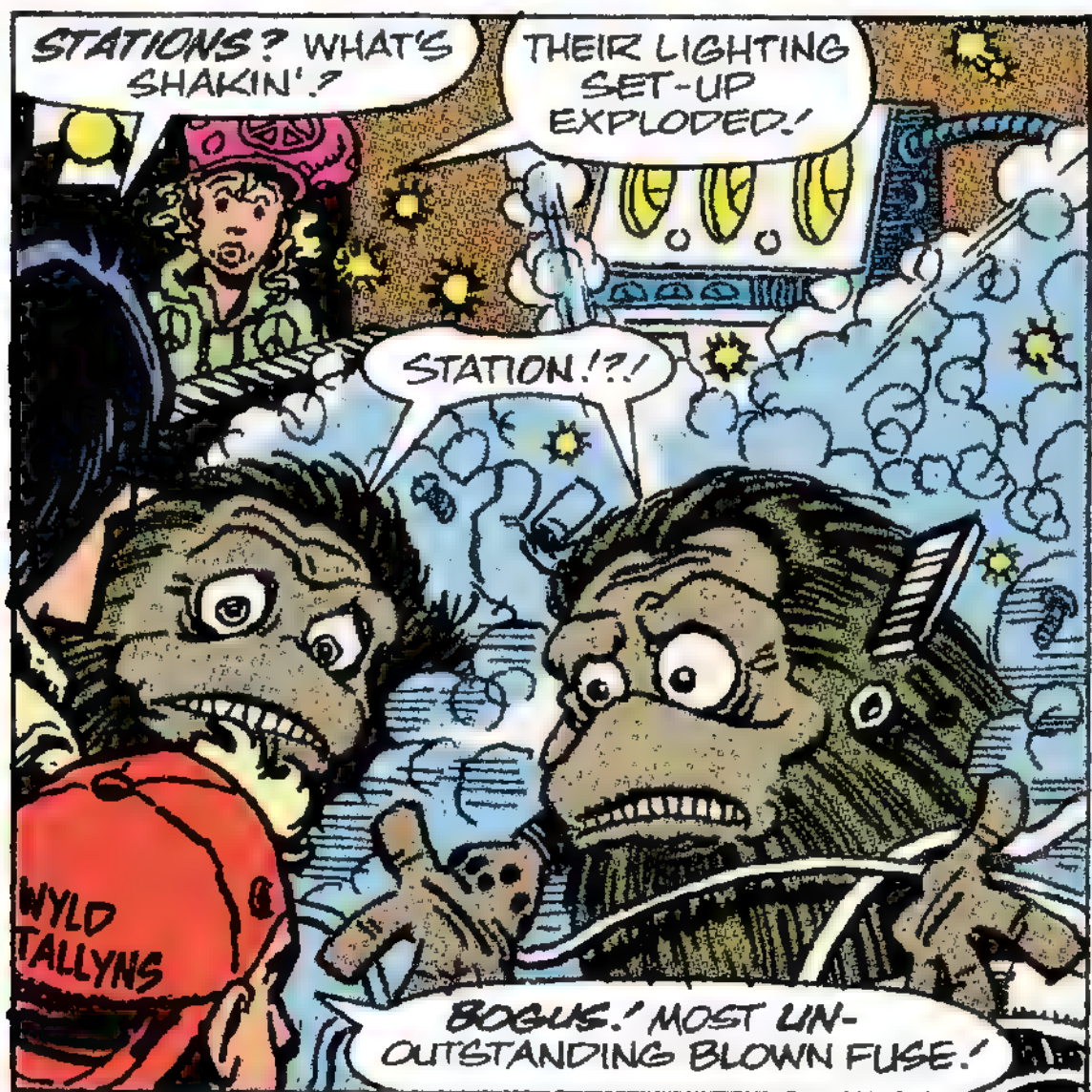
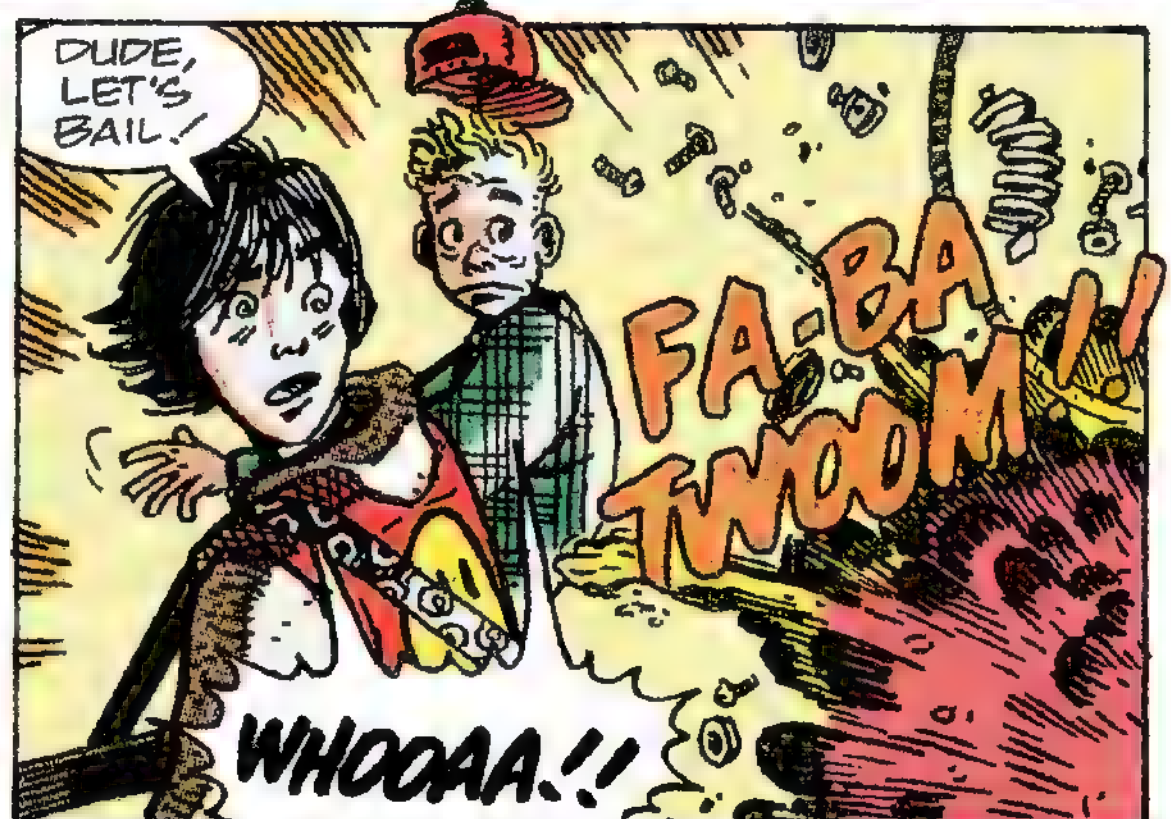
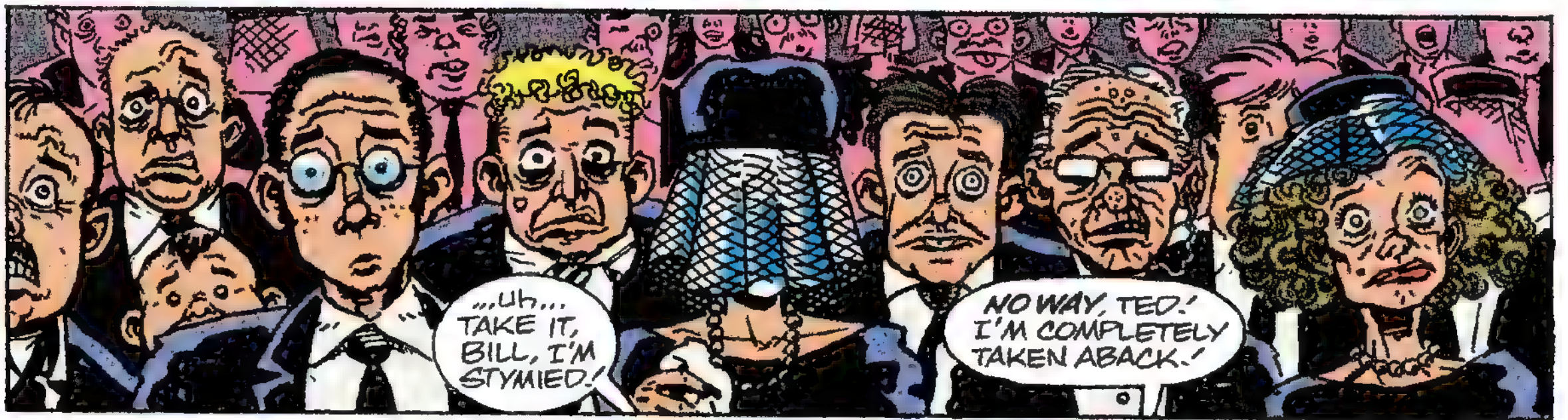
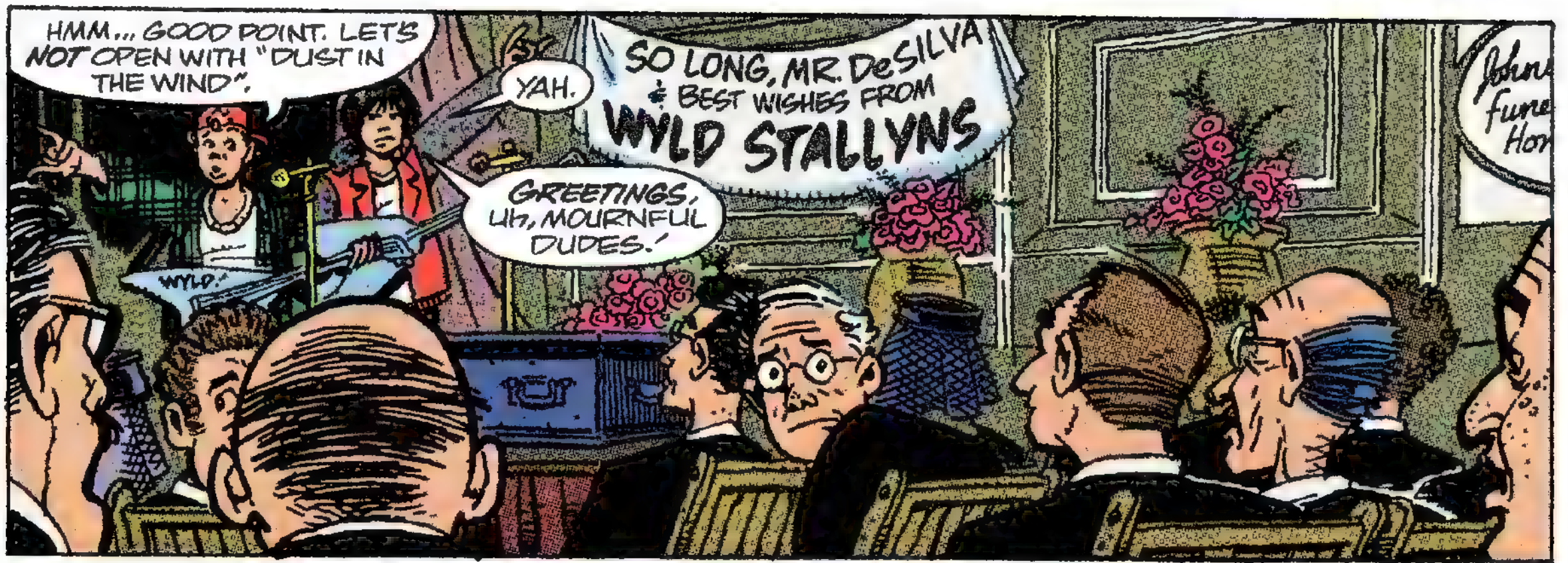


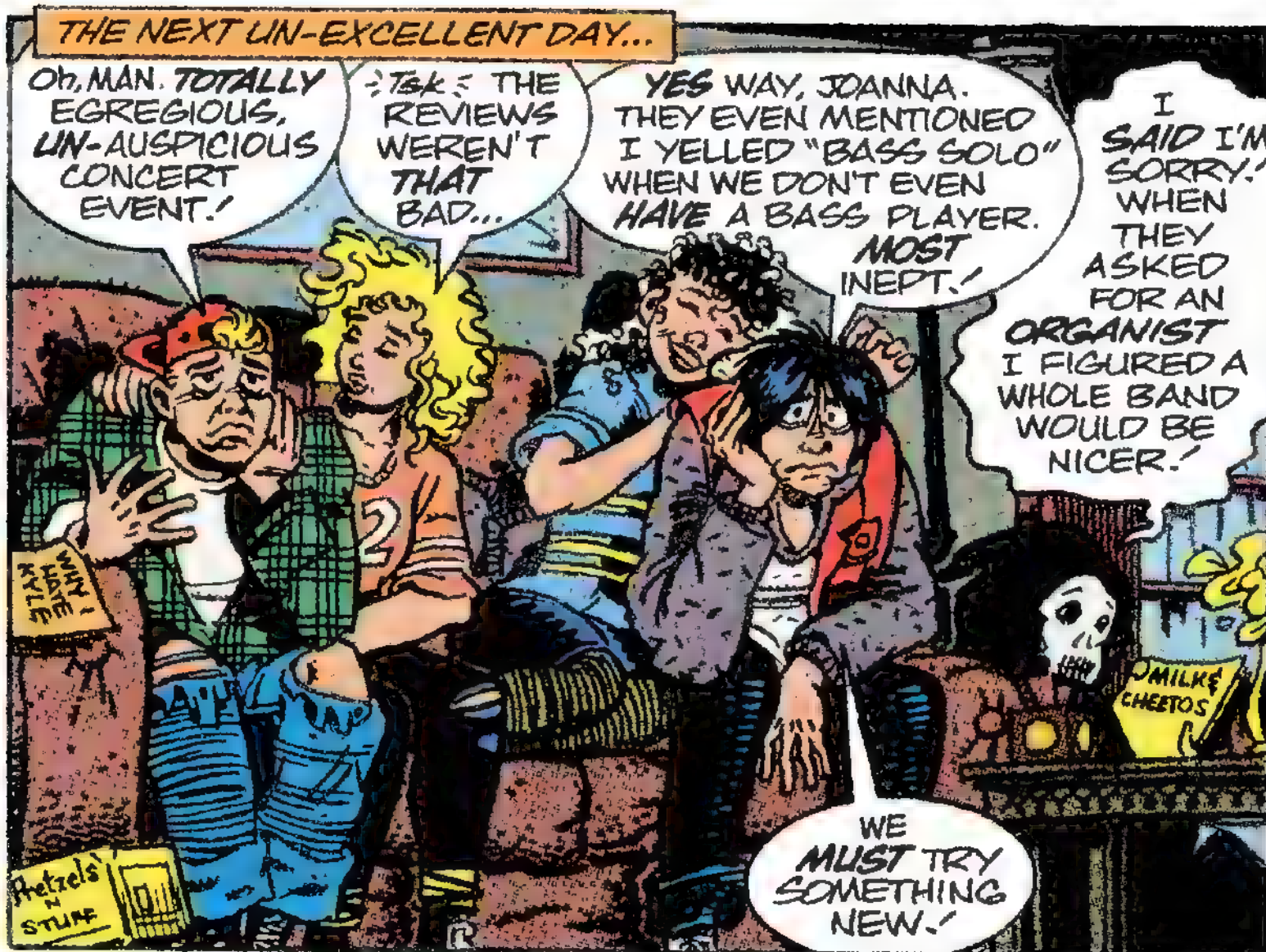
ONE WEEK LATER...

WELL, TED, OUR
FIRST DEATH-BOOKED
GIG!

I STILL HAVE MAJOR
DOUBTS, BUT THIS IS A
GOOD-SIZED CROWD!

YAH. THIS
IS MOST
TRUE, BILL...ALTHOUGH
I'M NOT TOTALLY SURE
IF THIS IS APPROPRIATE!





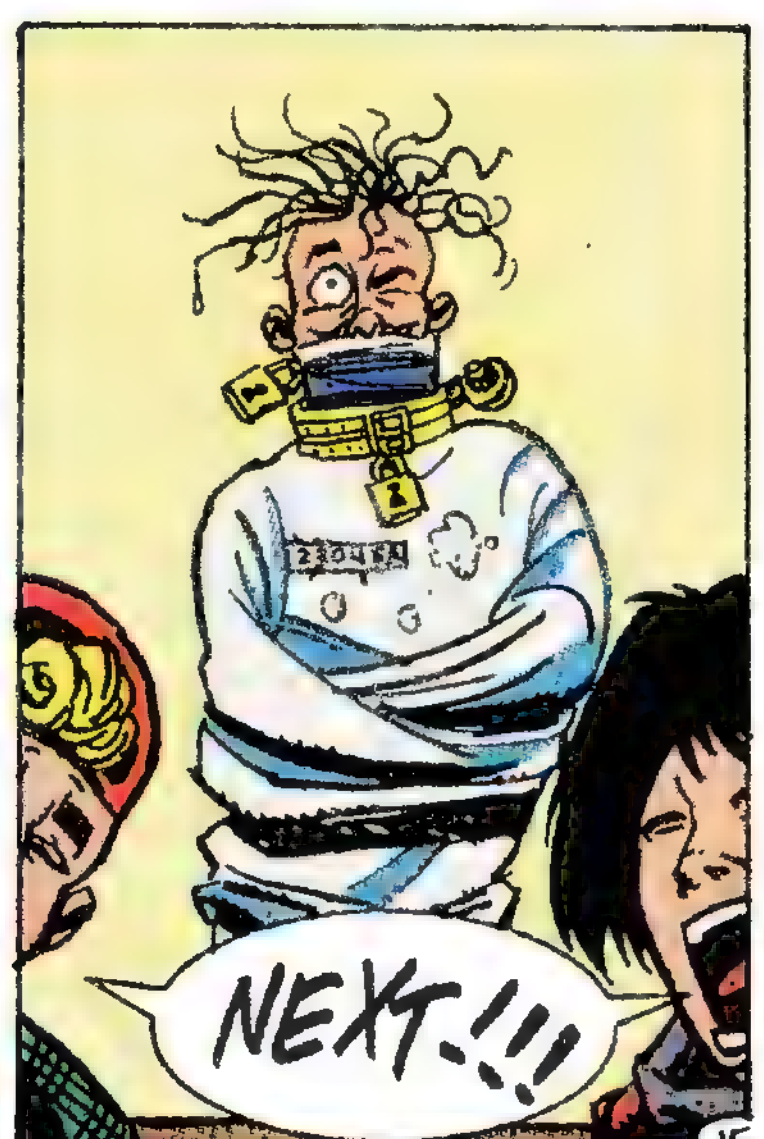
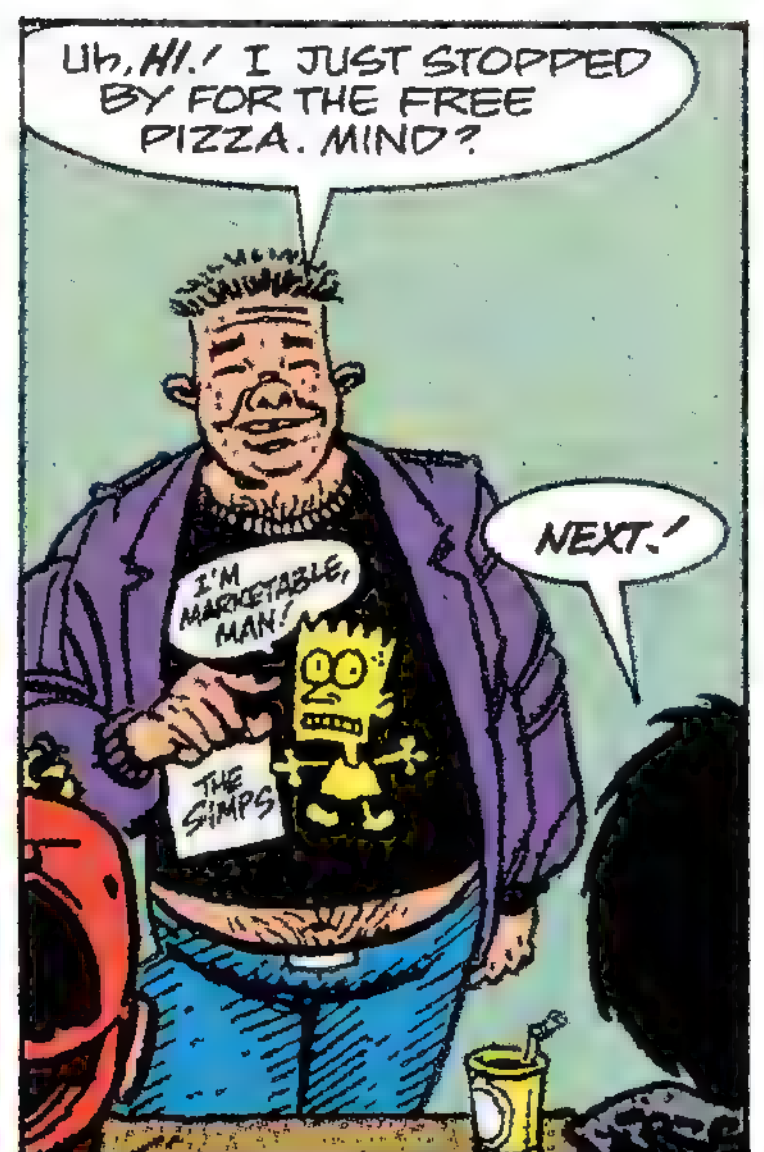
SAN DIMAS DAILY NEWS

CLASSIFIEDS

SITUATIONS WANTED

HEY, DUDES!! MOST EXCELLENT BAND BADLY NEEDS AWESOME BASS PLAYER SO WE CAN HAVE BASS SOLOS. APPLY AT OPEN TRYOUT, SAN DIMAS H.S. GYM, SAT. 3-5. FREE PIZZA AND SODA! PARTY ON!

HEY AGAIN, DUDES!! MOST EXCELLENT BAND (US AGAIN) ALSO REQUIRES SERVICES OF TRULY BRAINY AND EXPERIENCED MANAGEMENT-TYPE DUDE (OR BABE). MUST BE TRUSTWORTHY. APPLY AT SAN DIMAS H.S. GYM, SAT. 3-5. SAME FOOD AS ABOVE. SHOW UP!



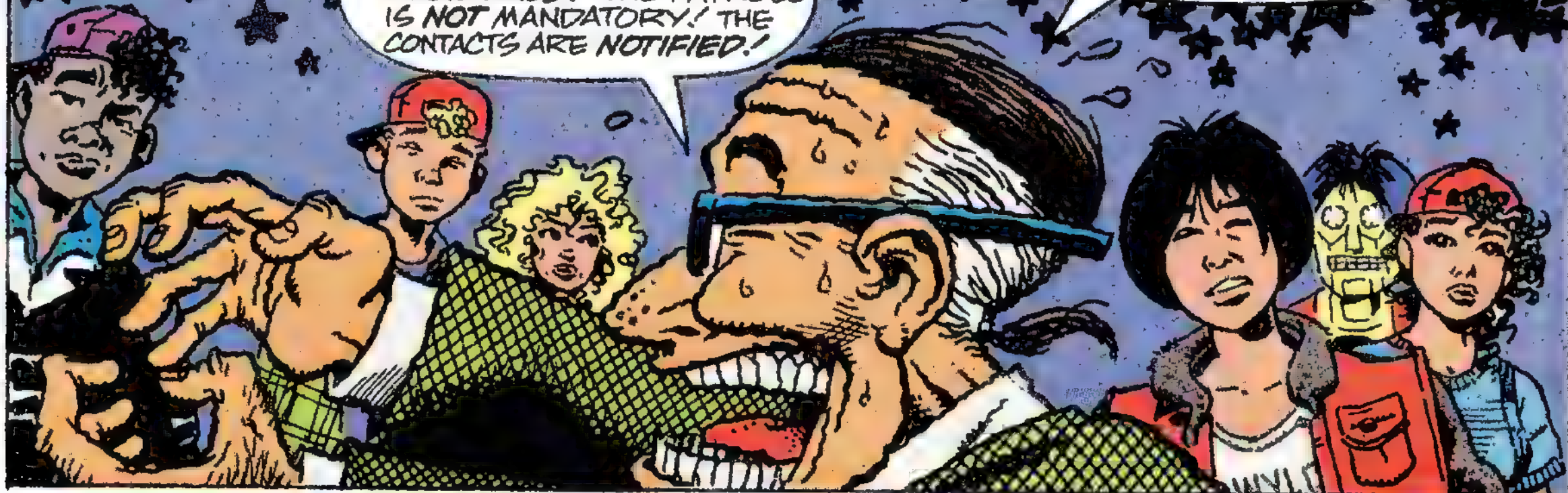


THE NEXT AFTERNOON...

JUST REMEMBER, NO ONE GOES BROKE WHEN LEMMY TELLYA'S ON THE JOB. I GOT THE IDEAS.

I GOT THE CONCEPTUALS. I GOT THE RESIDUALS. THE PAYROLL IS NOT MANDATORY. THE CONTACTS ARE NOTIFIED.

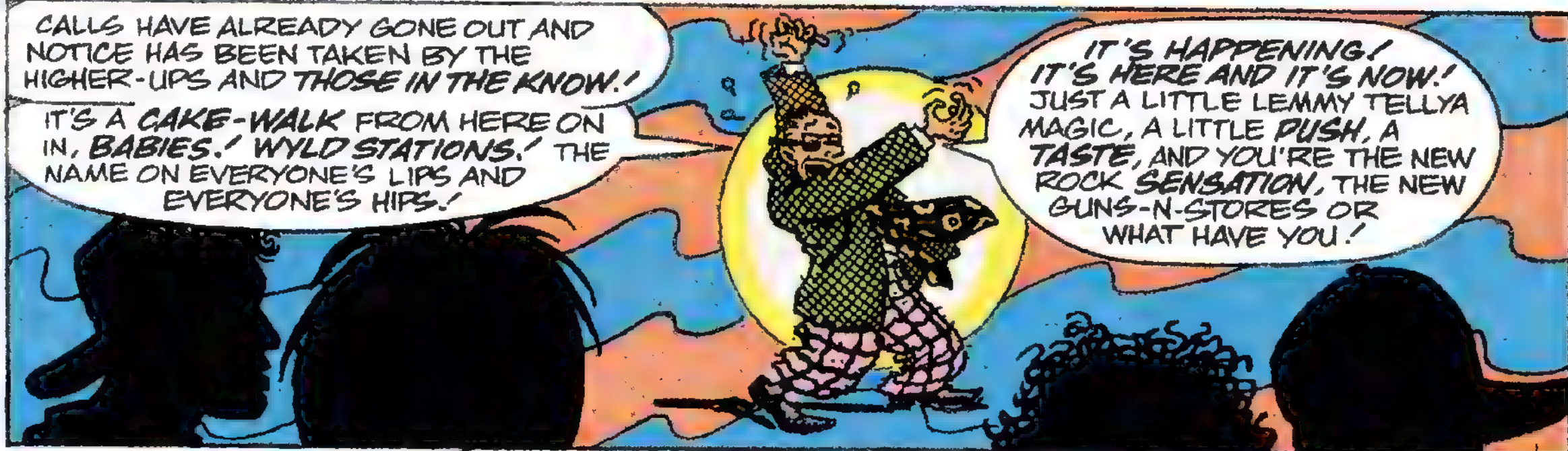
THE BALL IS ROLLING, GANG. CONTRACTS ARE CONSTRICTING TO A POINT OF CONTRACTUAL OBLIGATION. MAKE A POINT OF IT.



CALLS HAVE ALREADY GONE OUT AND NOTICE HAS BEEN TAKEN BY THE HIGHER-UPS AND THOSE IN THE KNOW.

IT'S A CAKE-WALK FROM HERE ON IN, BABIES. WYLD STATIONS. THE NAME ON EVERYONE'S LIPS AND EVERYONE'S HIPS.

IT'S HAPPENING! IT'S HERE AND IT'S NOW! JUST A LITTLE LEMMY TELLYA MAGIC, A LITTLE PUSH, A TASTE, AND YOU'RE THE NEW ROCK SENSATION, THE NEW GUNS-N-STORES OR WHAT HAVE YOU!



UH, DUDES... YOU UNDERSTAND A WORD HE'S SAYING?

NO WAY, PHIL.

TOTALLY HOLLYWOOD. HE MUST BE AN EXCELLENT MANAGER.

?

?

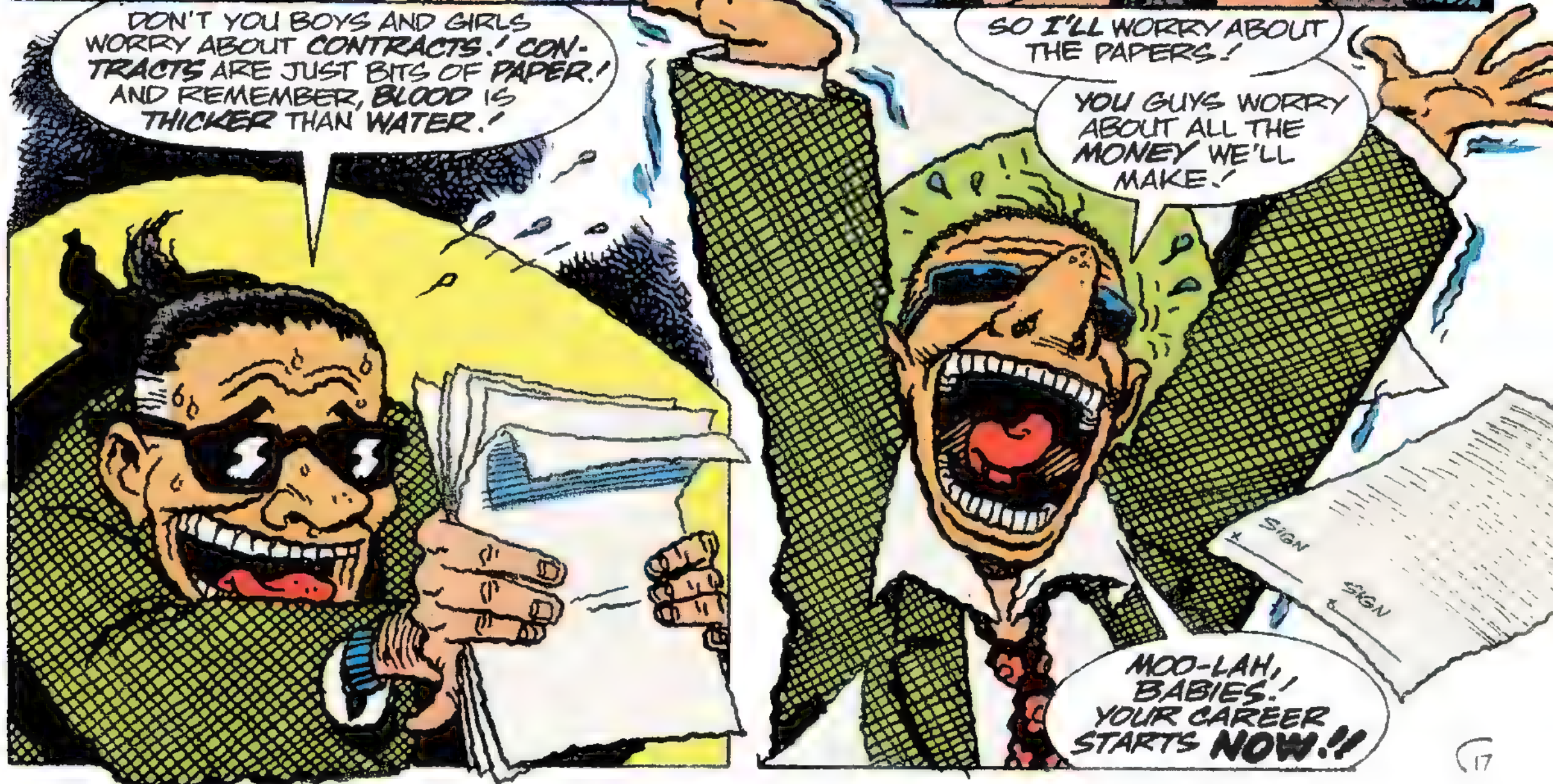


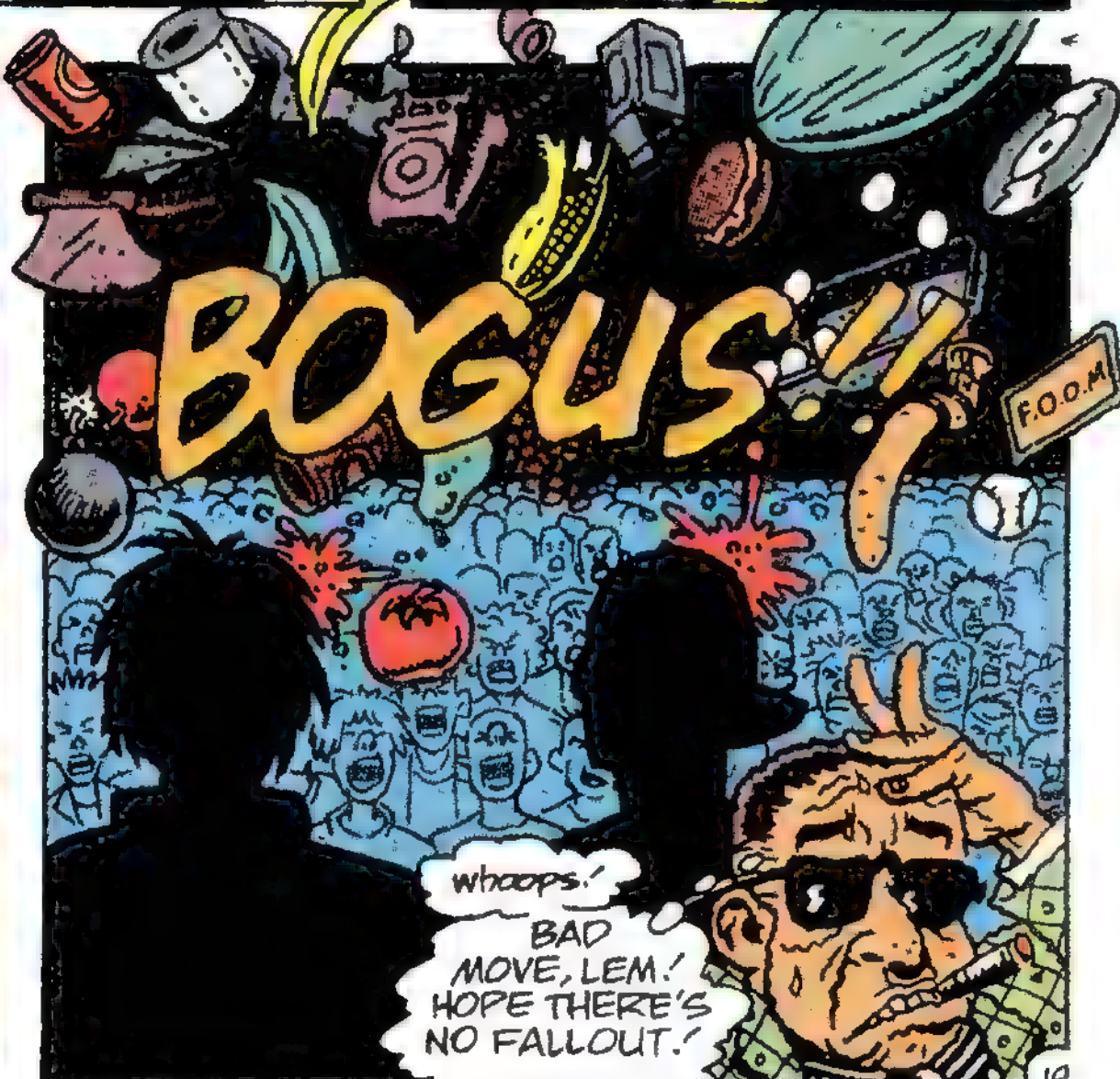
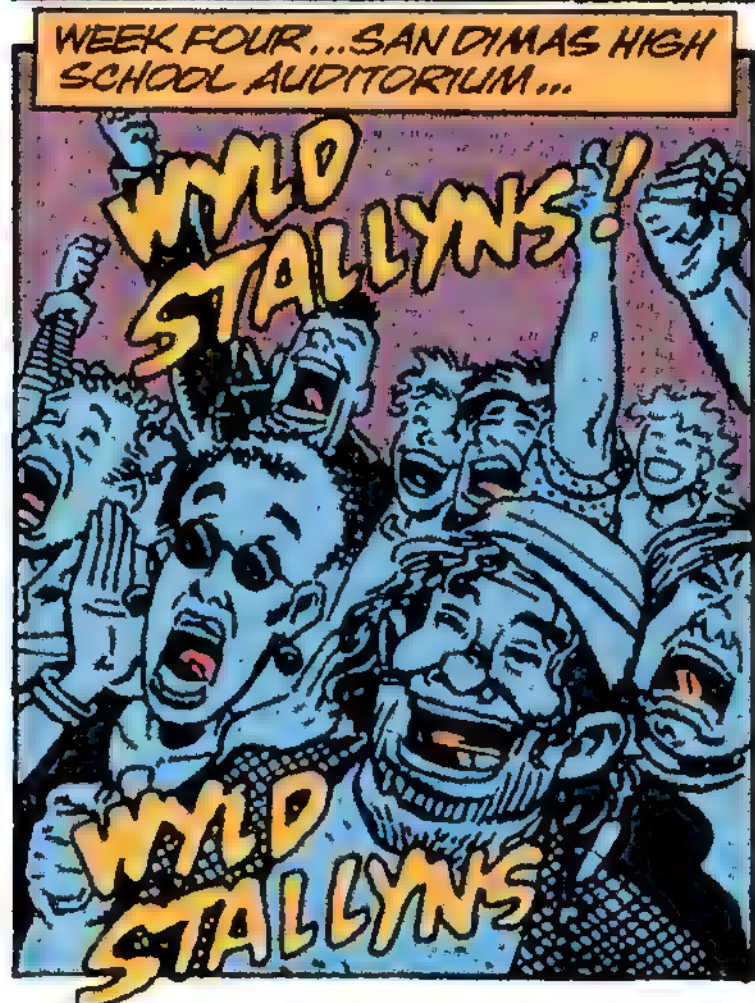
DON'T YOU BOYS AND GIRLS WORRY ABOUT CONTRACTS. CONTRACTS ARE JUST BITS OF PAPER. AND REMEMBER, BLOOD IS THICKER THAN WATER.

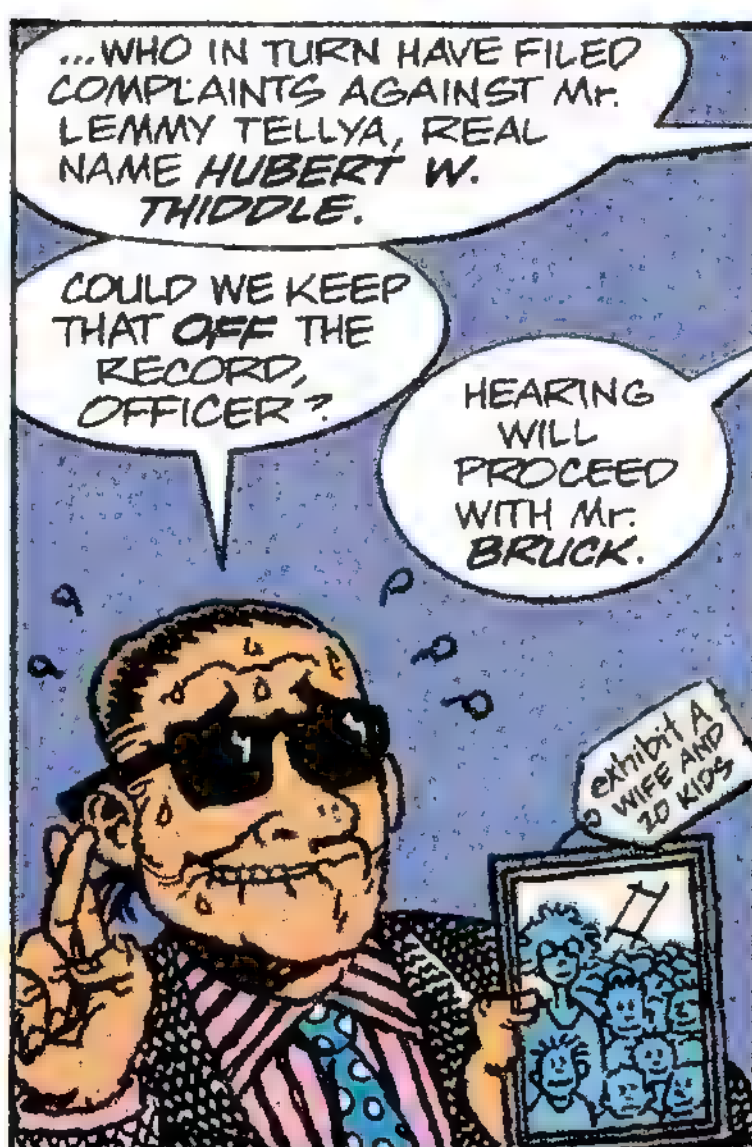
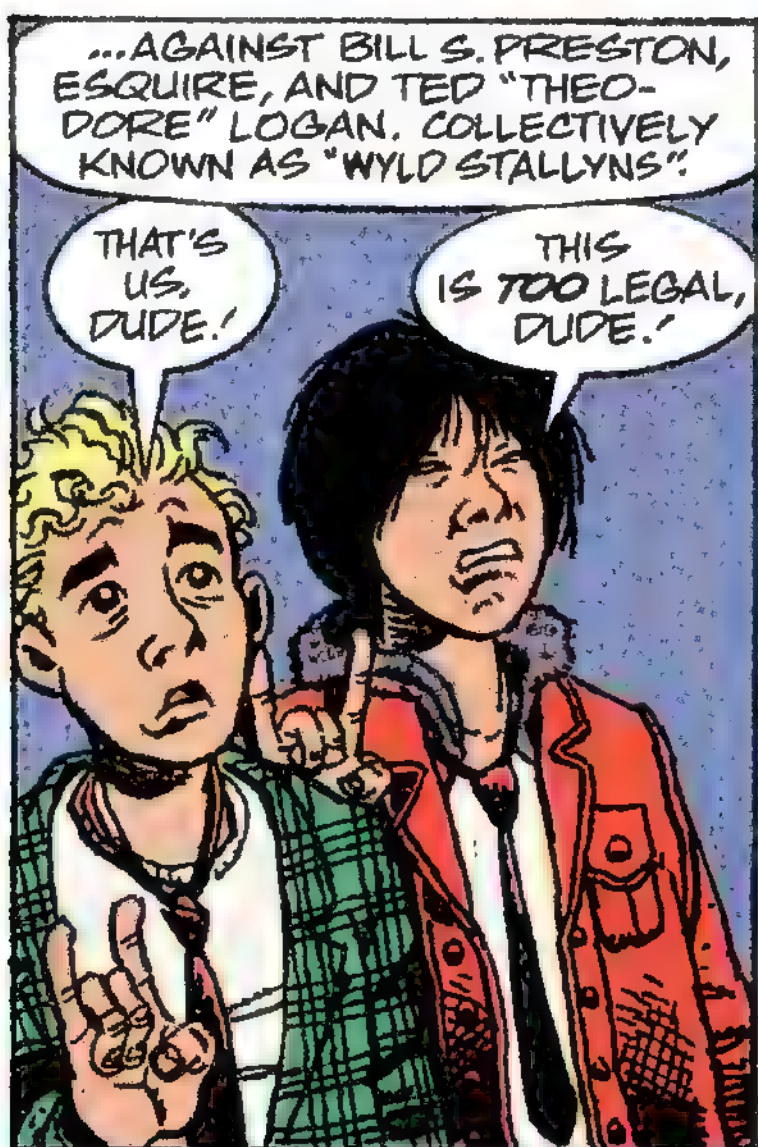
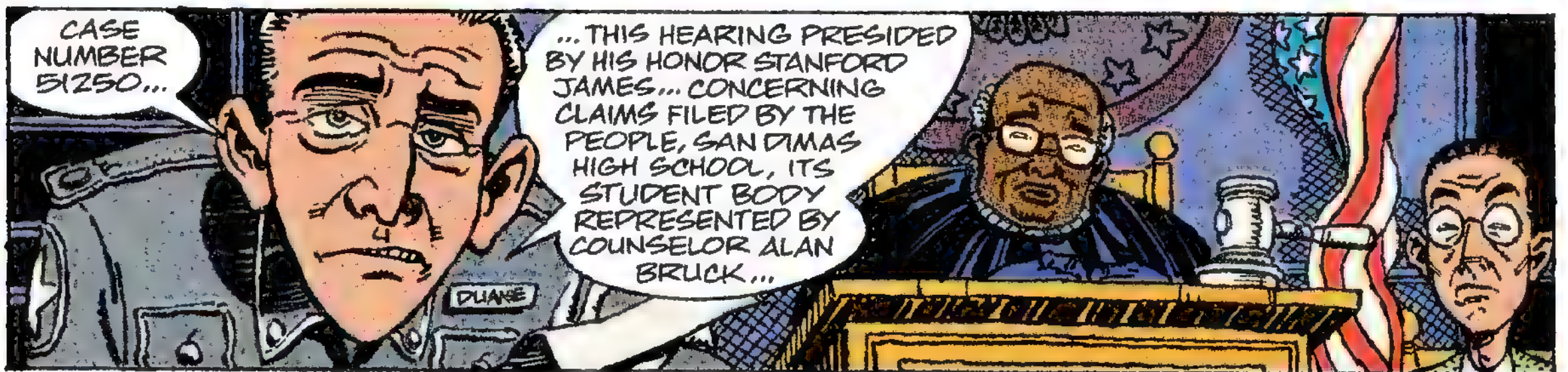
SO I'LL WORRY ABOUT THE PAPERS!

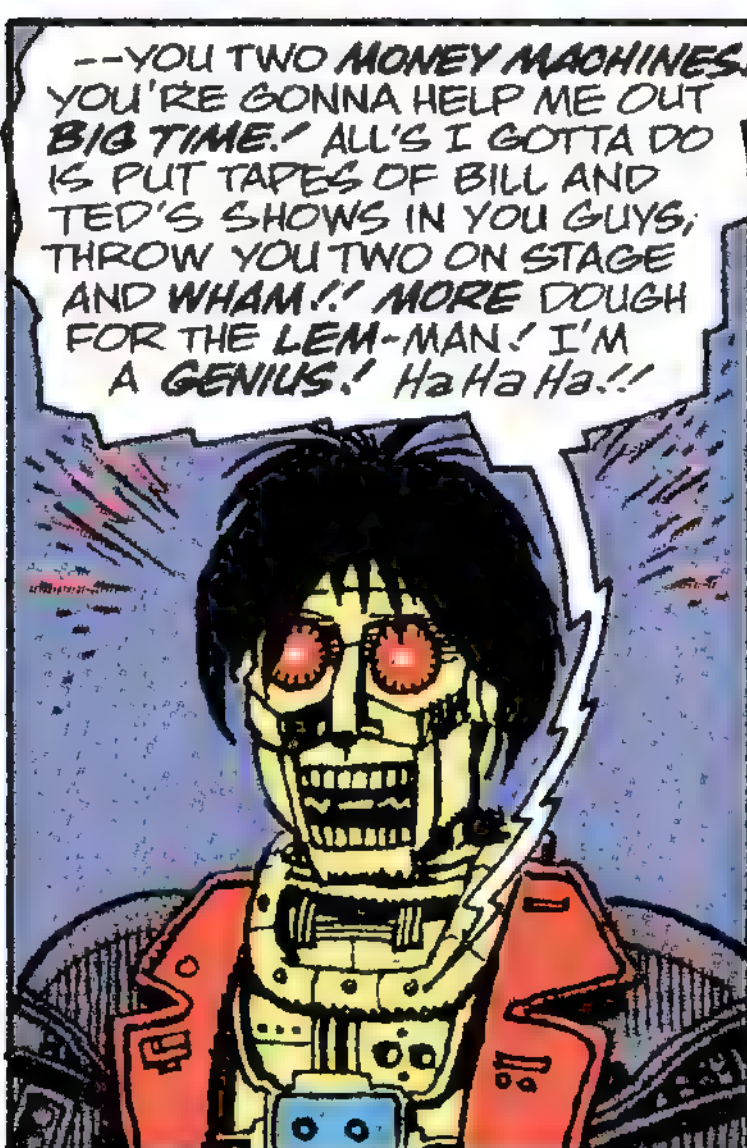
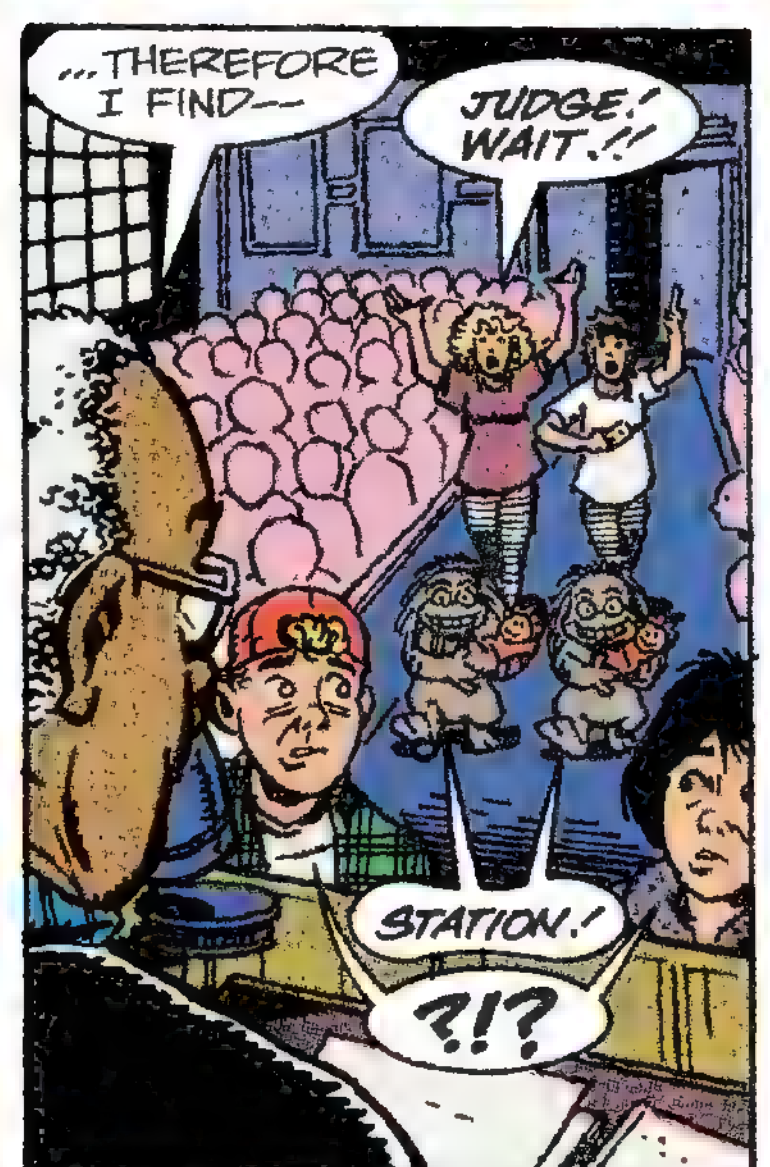
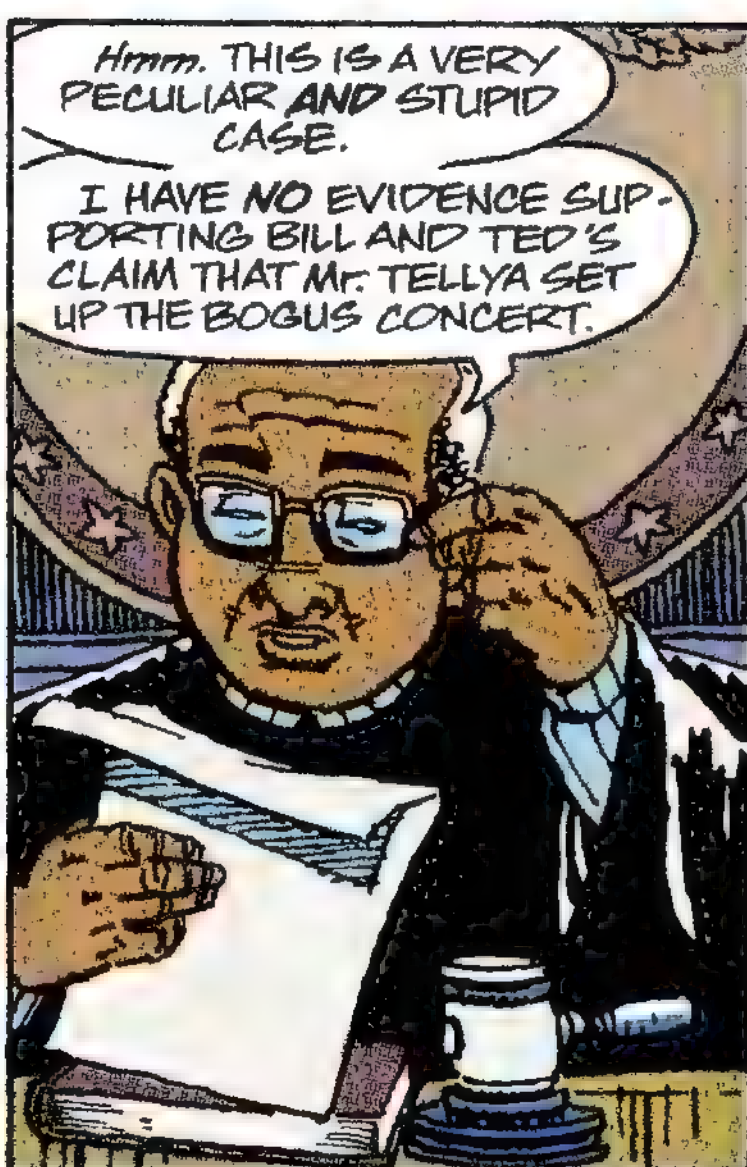
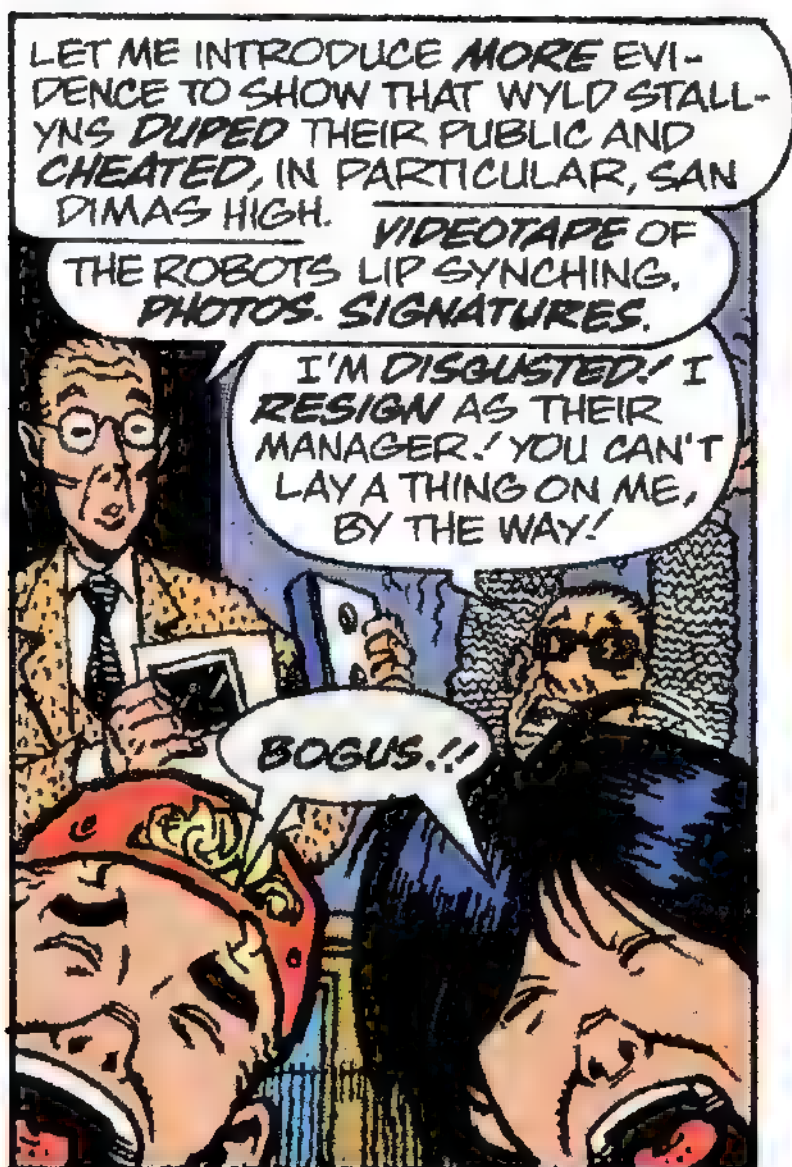
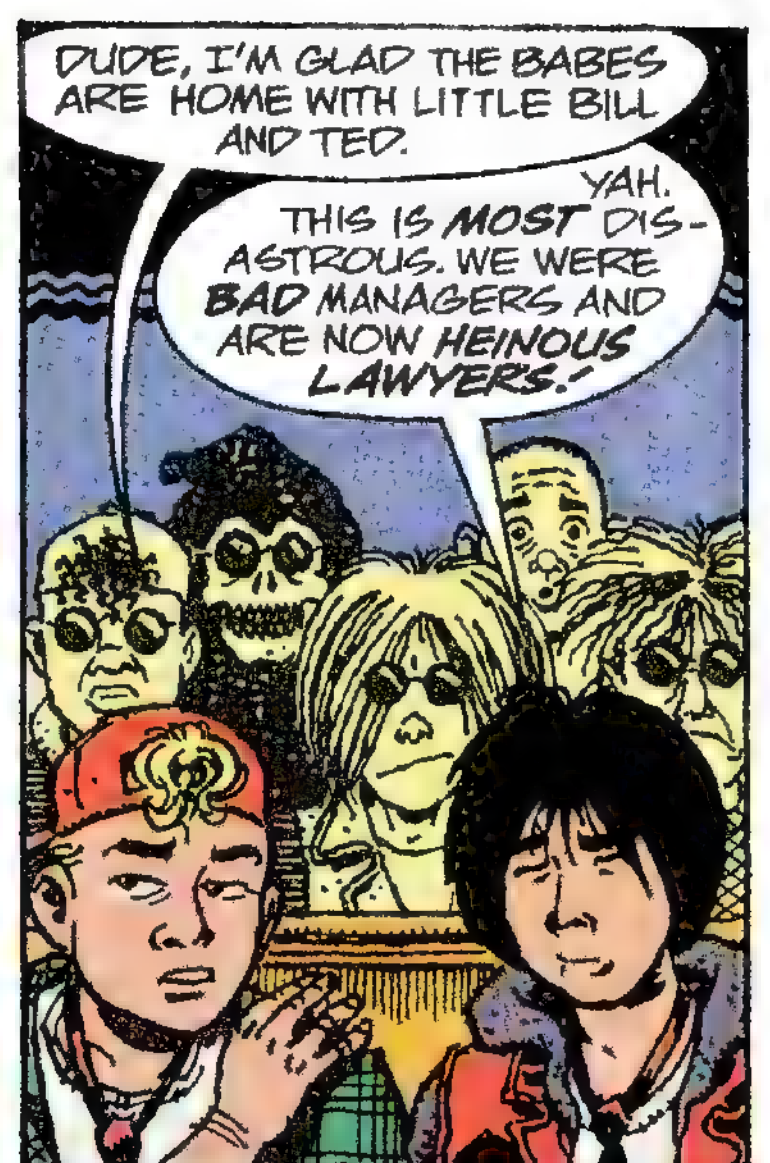
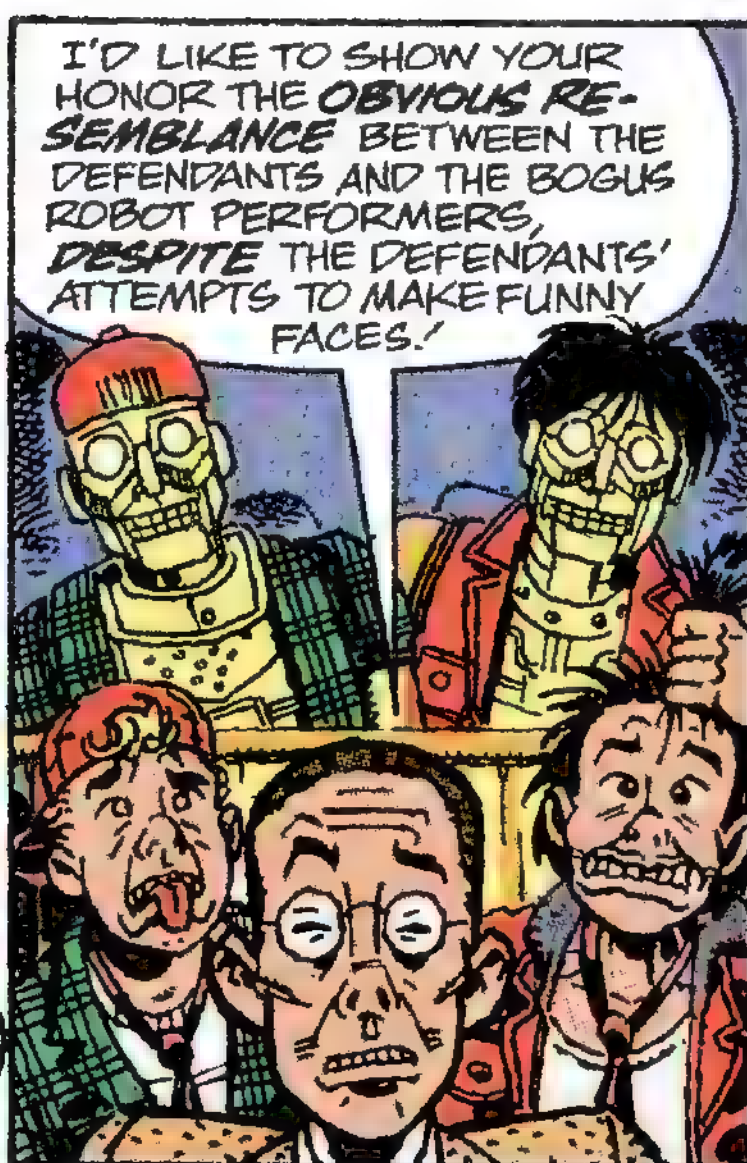
YOU GUYS WORRY ABOUT ALL THE MONEY WE'LL MAKE.

MOO-LAH, BABIES. YOUR CAREER STARTS NOW!!

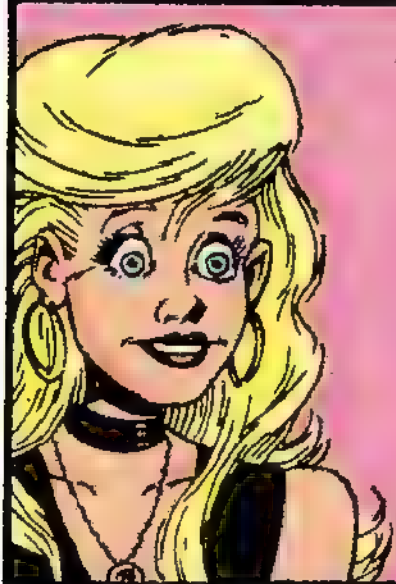












Hey, Bill & Ted!

EDITOR: Fabian Nicieza ASST. EDITOR: Evan Skolnick

Write to: Hey, Bill & Ted! c/o MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP,
387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016

Attention Correspondent-Dudes: All letters considered for publication must include your name and address, though we will withhold that info upon request!

Welcome, excellent readers, to yet another sick yet strangely compelling BILL & TED letters page! Before we get down to your most stellar correspondence and our non-heinous responses, we must right a wrong.

It seems we had told Linda Kay, the most excellent founder and president of Bill & Ted's Outstanding Past and Future Appreciation Society, that we would mention the existence of her triumphant fan club. Er, several months ago, in fact.

Here's the deal: For a mere \$12, you get a subscription to the quarterly Bill & Ted newsletter, two 8 x 10 glossies of our heroes, a photo membership card, a B & T magnet, and more cool stuff, including information on ordering muy excellent B & T merchandise! The address is P.O. Box 4769, San Dimas CA 91773.

So drop Linda a line! It's a most non-non-heinous way to express your appreciation for the past, future, and present... of Bill & Ted!

Before we get to the mail, here's a confidential response to Greg Joyner of Fort Thomas, Kentucky: to get your letter printed, you have to write a decent letter!

And now for our excellent correspondence page, guest-hosted this month by none other than Missy Preston — er, Missy Logan — ah, Missy... wait, no, it is Logan... for now...

Whoa, let's not be too nice, shall we? Maybe I won't answer your silly letters at all if that's how —

We're sorry, Ms. Pr — Logan. Please accept our humblest apologies.

All right, then. Here's our first caller! Um, I mean, writer.

Yo Dudes,

How's it goin'? After seeing *Bill & Ted's Bogus Journey* three times since its release in Britain, watching the cartoon almost as a ritual five times per month, not to mention laughing my head off (oops, there it goes) whilst reading your most excellent comic book, I had to write to totally congratulate you dudes and dudettes on a most triumphant job.

Question: Is an even number of non's (as in heinous) a bad thing, and an odd number of non's a good thing?

I'm a 21 year-old total metalhead, who would love to hear from any American babes into B & T and metal.

Station, dudes. Cheers.

Damion Gallagher
25 Manley Court

Shotton Deeside
Clwud North Wales
U.K. CH5 1DX

P.S. Missy, will you marry me?

Ahem! Well, Damion, you British dudes don't beat around the bush, do you?

Umm... okay!

By the way, you're right about the heinous thing. And I like Cheers, too! It's my favorite show!

Dear Excellent Bill S. Preston, Esq. & Ted "Theodore" Logan,

Do you have a guitar that I can buy? I was wondering if you could send me the next issue?

Send me every one of BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT COMIC BOOKS. How many are there? How much will it cost me?

One more thing — do you have a fan club?

Eric (Last Name Withheld by Request)
Mesa, AZ

Geez, Louise — oopsie, I mean Eric — didn't you read that thing up there? Write to them, you silly! And stop being so greedy!

Station, Dudes and Babes!

Congratulations on a most atypical magazine! I have #2 and #3 and I'm waiting for my local Forbidden Planet emporium to get #1 back in stock. I own *Excellent Adventure* and I've watched it 30 or so times, and I've seen *Bogus Journey* four times now (in a week!). Most non-heinous!

Actually, I'd like to see more B & T films. Maybe *Bill & Ted: The Early Years*, fully explaining Granny S. Preston, Esq., the Hippity Hoppitying Behemoth, and how Wyld Stallyns started. Or there could be the Wyld Stallyns' Silver Anniversary Tour, set in the 21st Century! Al Pacino could play Ted and William Hurt could play Bill! Or you could bring back Alex and Keanu (I would not complain!).

I love the comic! Stellar artwork! It really suits the characters! Keep up the most excellent work! I'm 22 and I'd like some pen pals, please!

A question... is there an official B & T fan club, or is there just this magazine?

Caroline O'Connell
1 Mountain View Rd.
Ranelagh
Dublin 6, Ireland

Doesn't anyone read anymore? Look, Caroline, we just told you about the fan

club, what do you want from us?

And what's with this 'Dublin 6', stuff... is that some kind of copycat city or something? Because I happened to be James Joyce in a previous life, and I don't remember more than three Dublins being around...

Hey Most Triumphant Dudes!

What can I say apart from, "Wow! Excellent!! Congrats on a totally skilastick comic, film and whatever is to follow. Where can I get a tee-shirt? Gee, bet ya won't print this letter coz my vocab is limited to words such as "humongously ace!" and "whoa!"

Ock-wow! Excellent!! Totally unlimitness thanks for two fantastic films and an over-gracious comic, love ya ta bits. Plus Milk & Cheese are cool!

Yvette (Last Name
Withheld by Request)

41 Balliol Road
Stefen Hill, Daventry
Northants England NN11 4RE

Yvette, you sound sooo cool! But you guys in England don't have tee-shirts? Bogus! At least you have milk and cheese, but still...

Hey Marvel Guys,

I'm 18 years old and a definite fan. But there's one thing I don't understand. In the third comic book, Ted's father — Captain Logan — comes to get money from Ted because Missy has run up a credit card bill. Missy and Captain Logan? I thought Missy was Bill's stepmother! What happened? Did I miss something?

Heather Sikes
Jax, FL

I'll say you did, Heather-babel! Get with the program, dudette! I'm Mrs. Pres — Logan, and proud of it! So, uh, Heather... what does your father look like?

NEXT MONTH:

Cancel the future! In fact, cancel everything (except your subscription)! It's a no-time-limit free-for-all between Bill & Ted, DeNololos and his revenge squad (who kill), and the senile, out-of-control, wacky Chronological Order!

Don't look back, Bill & Ted... because your past is catching up with you... in thirty days!

STATION MULTIPLICATION!

\$1.25 US
\$1.50 CAN

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COMICS
CODE

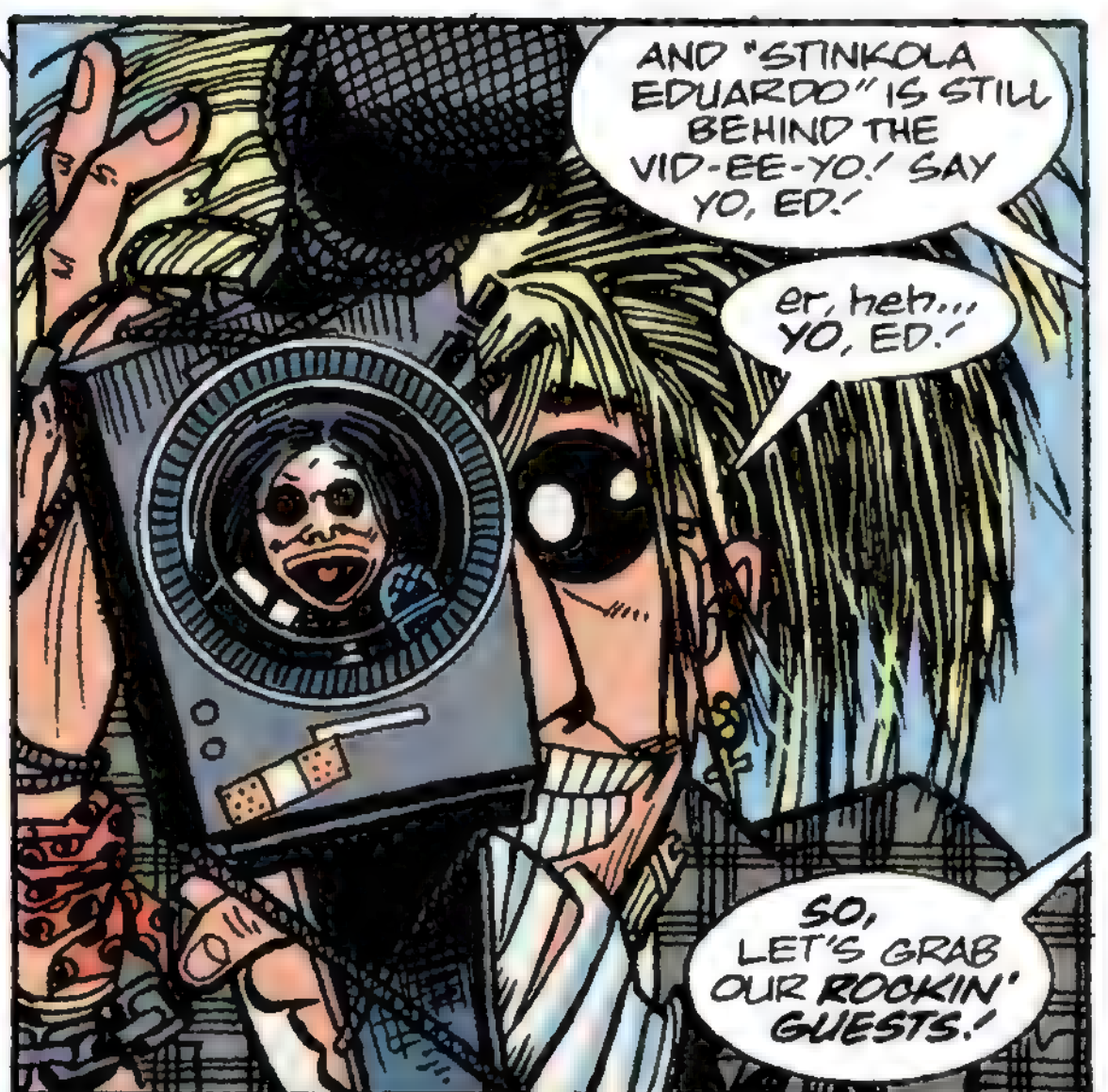


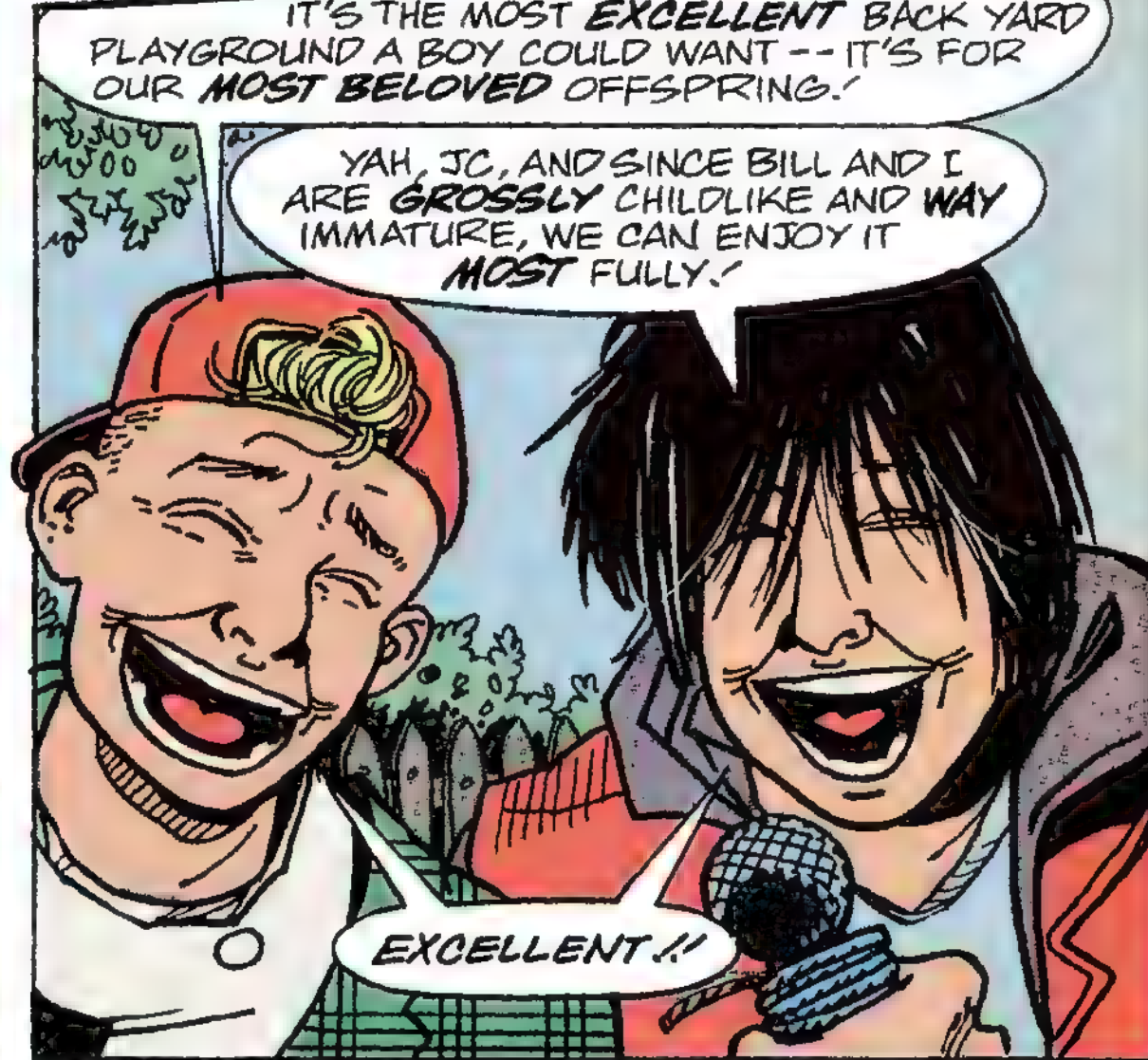
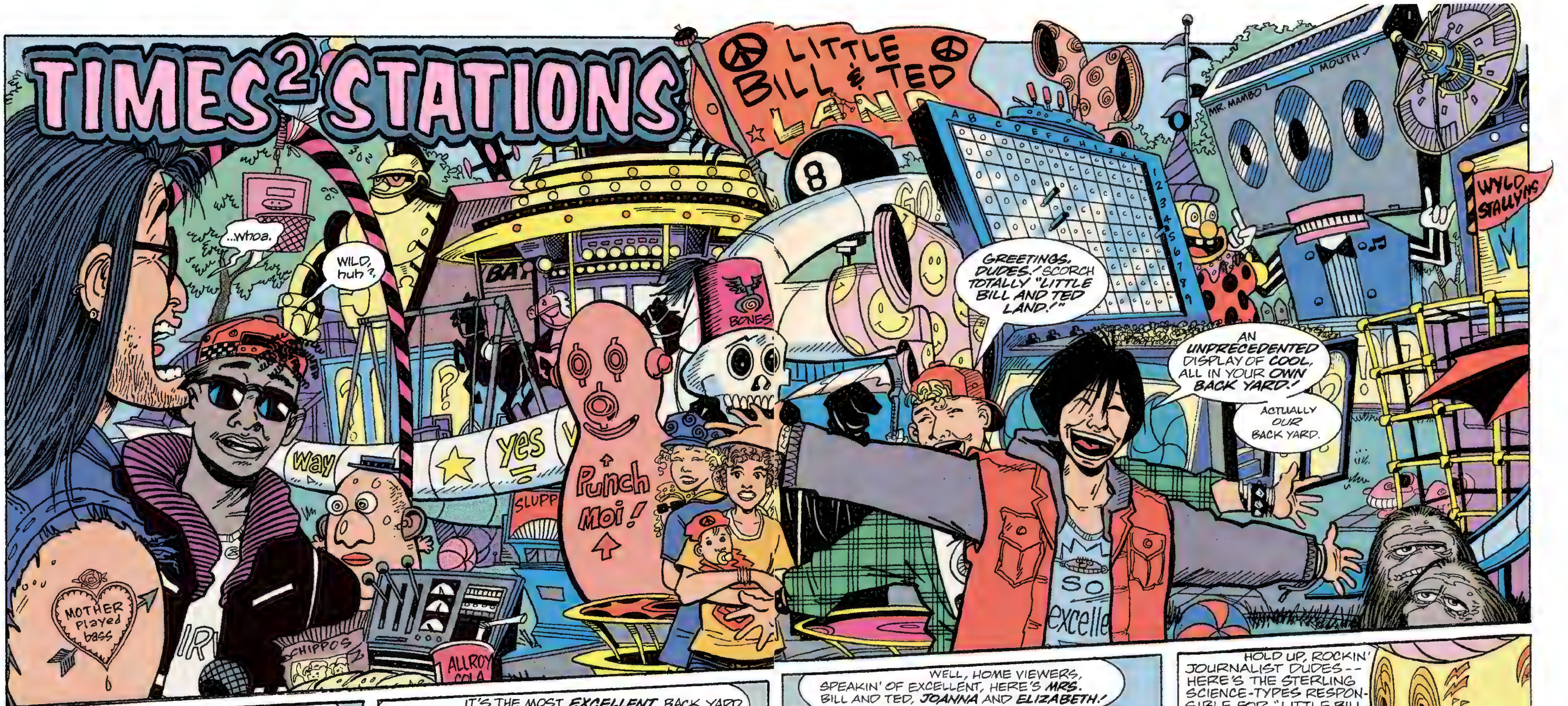
AUTHORITY

Bill & Ted's

excellent comic book

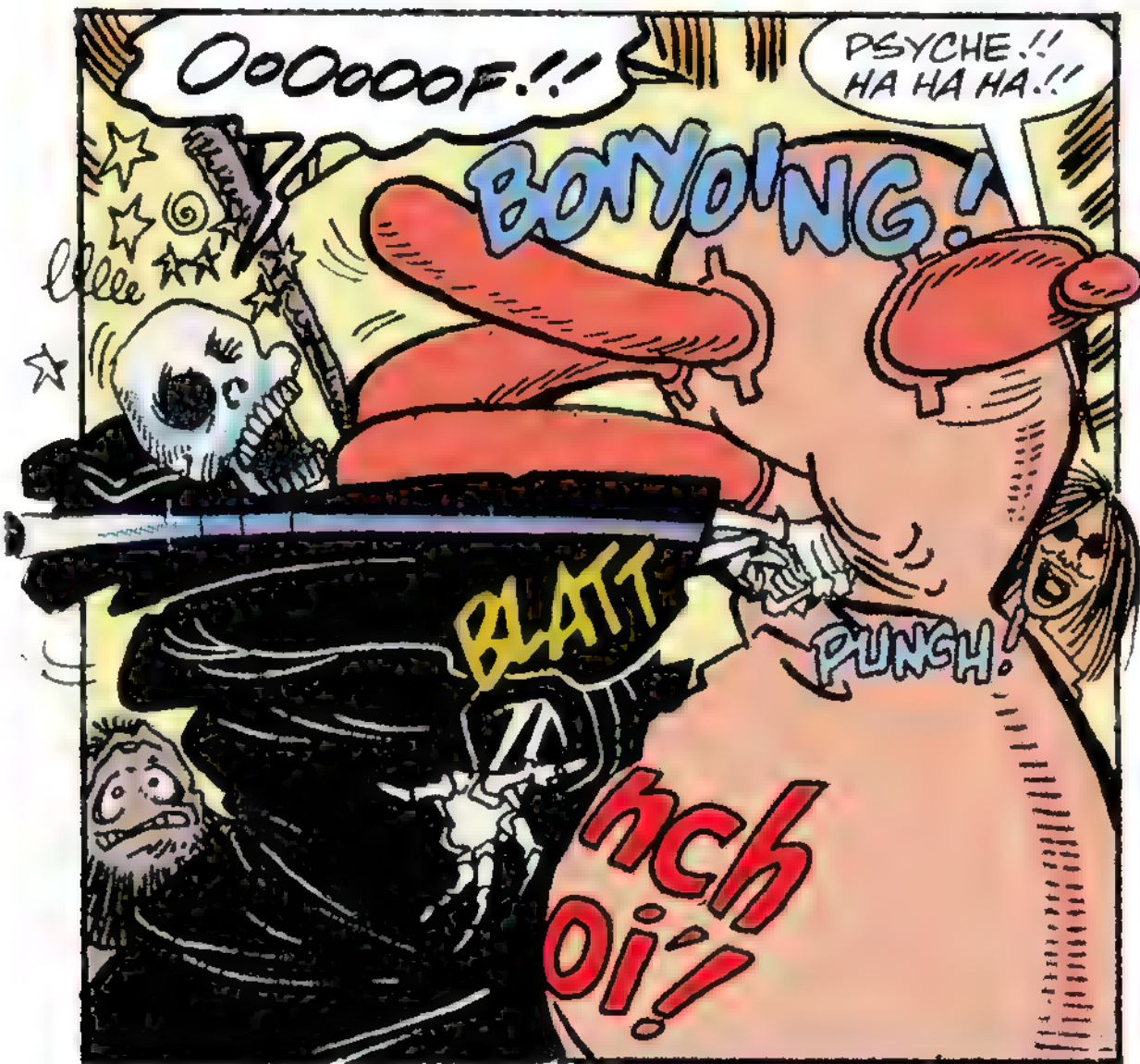
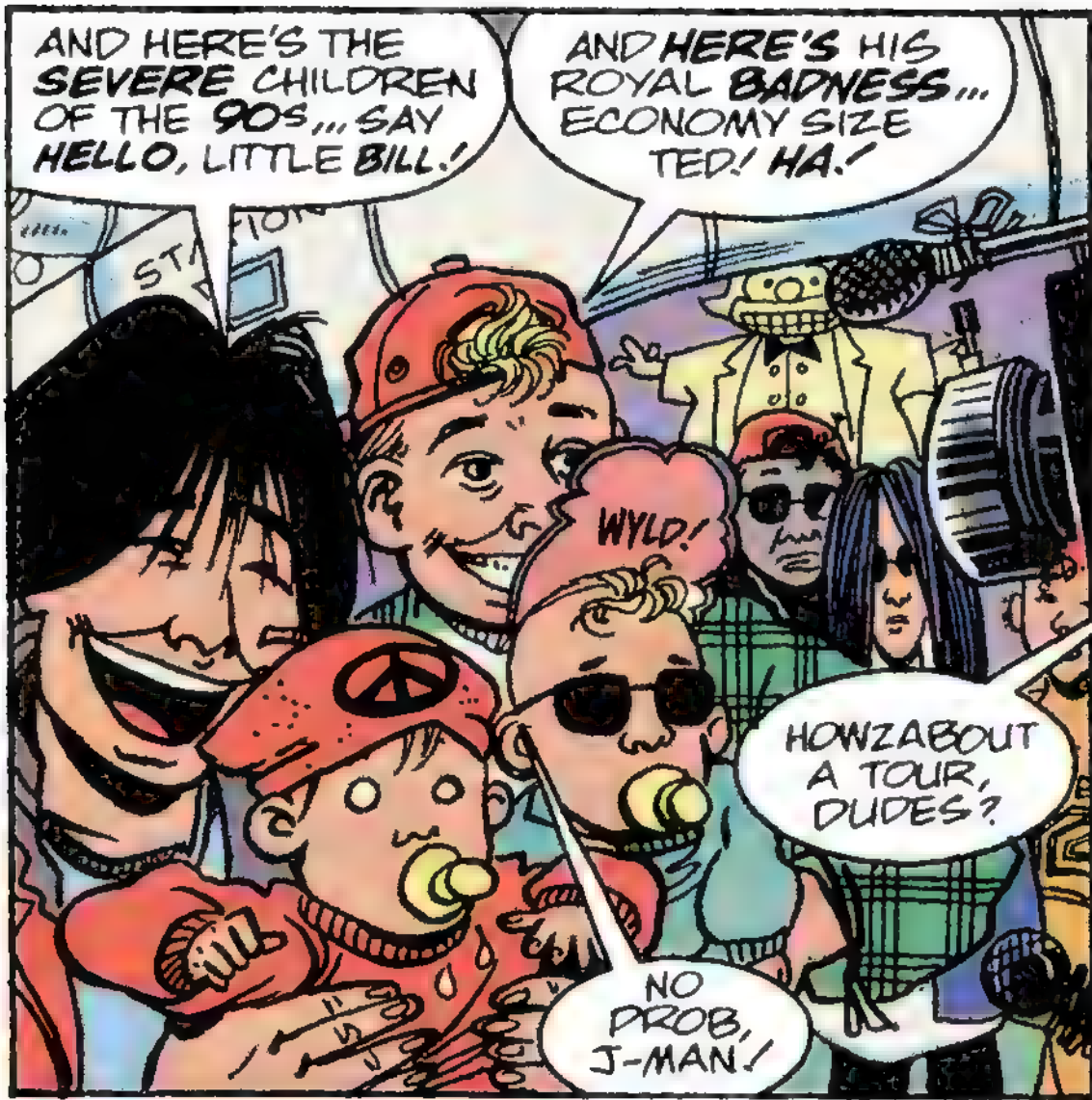


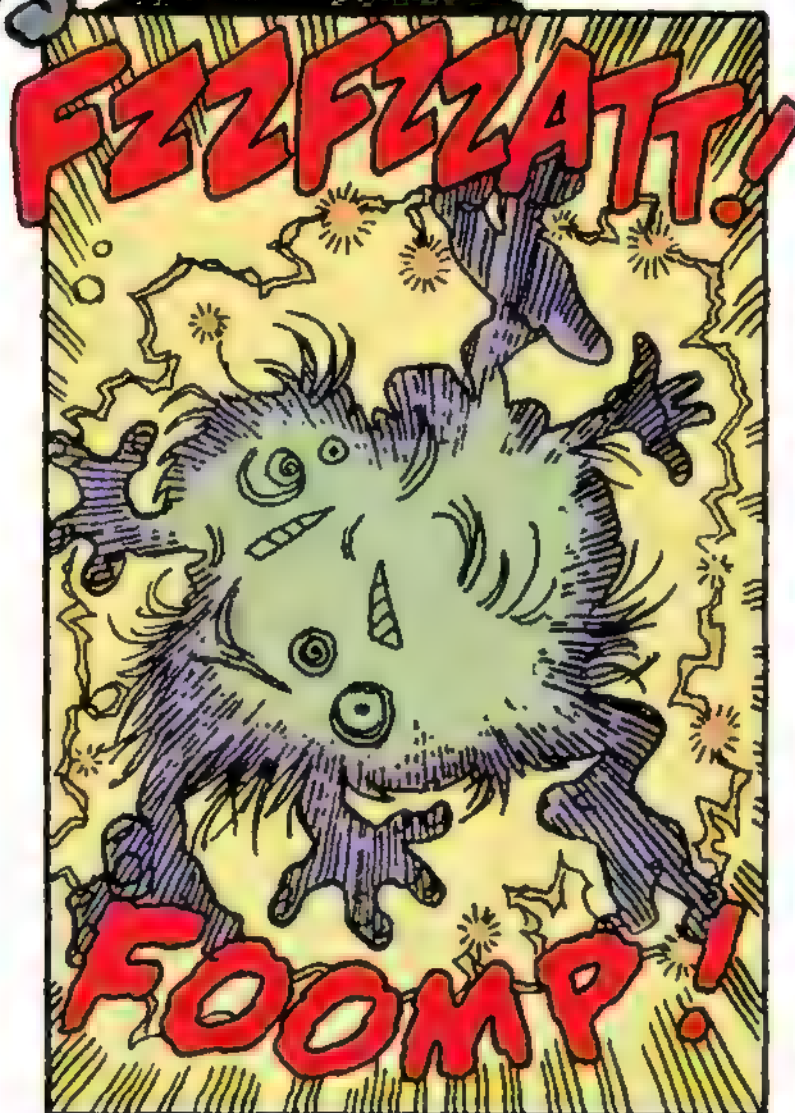
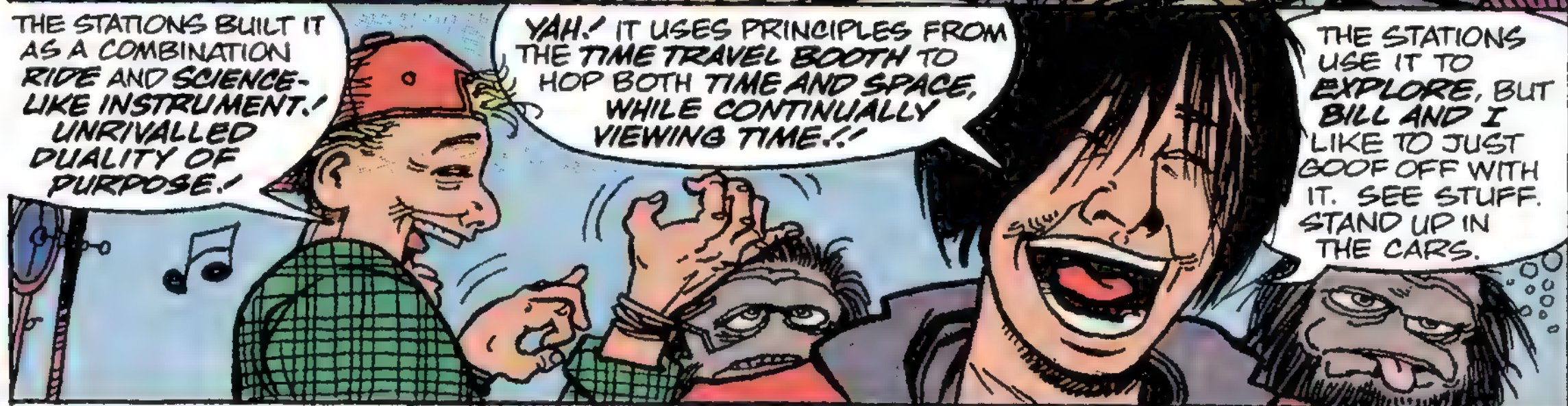
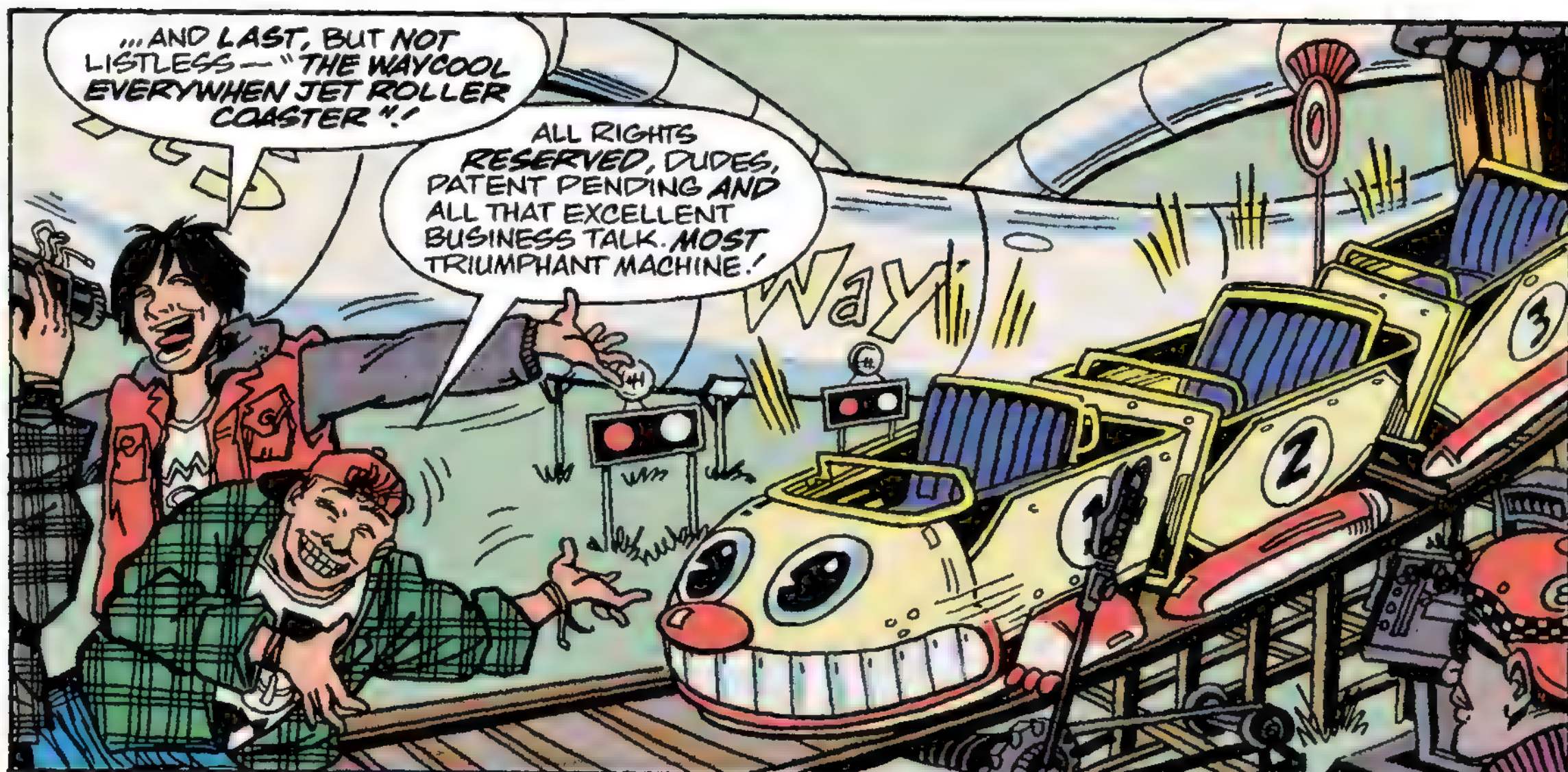


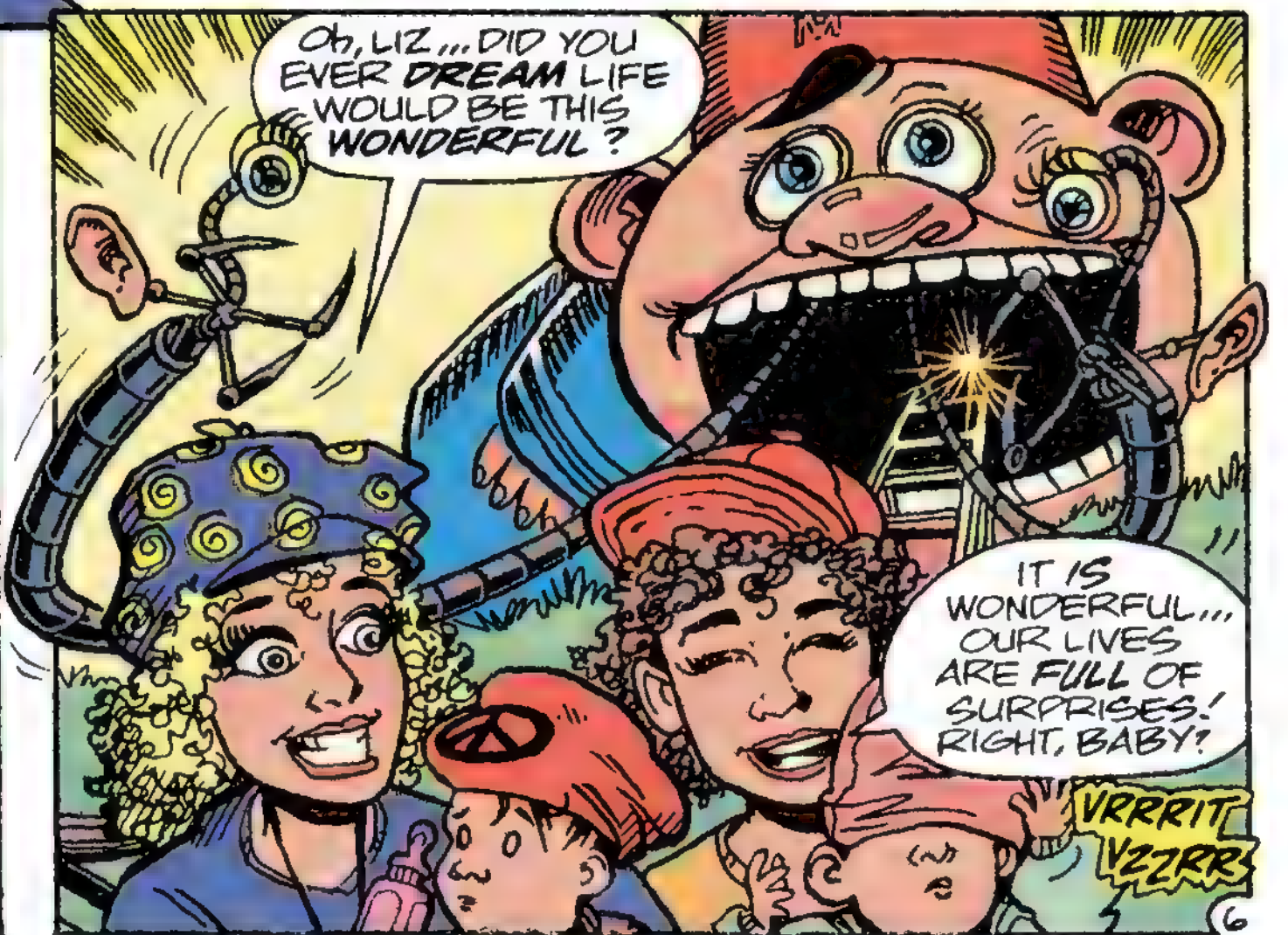
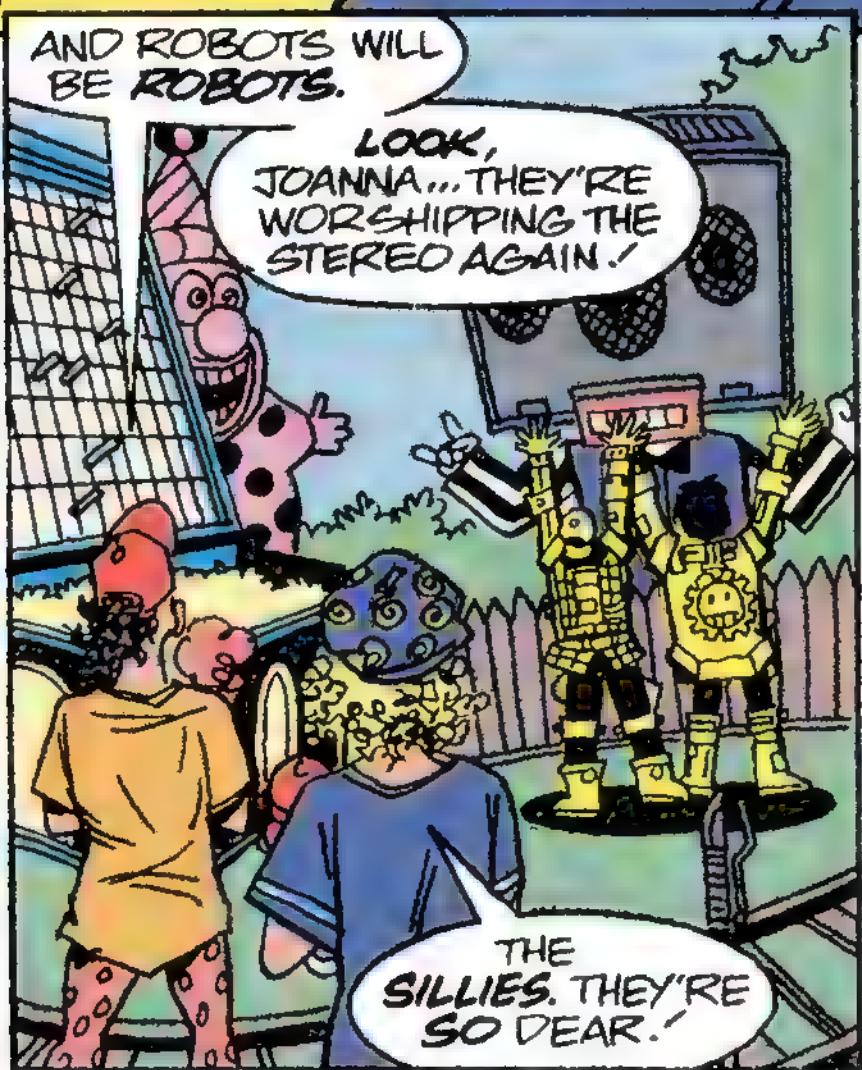
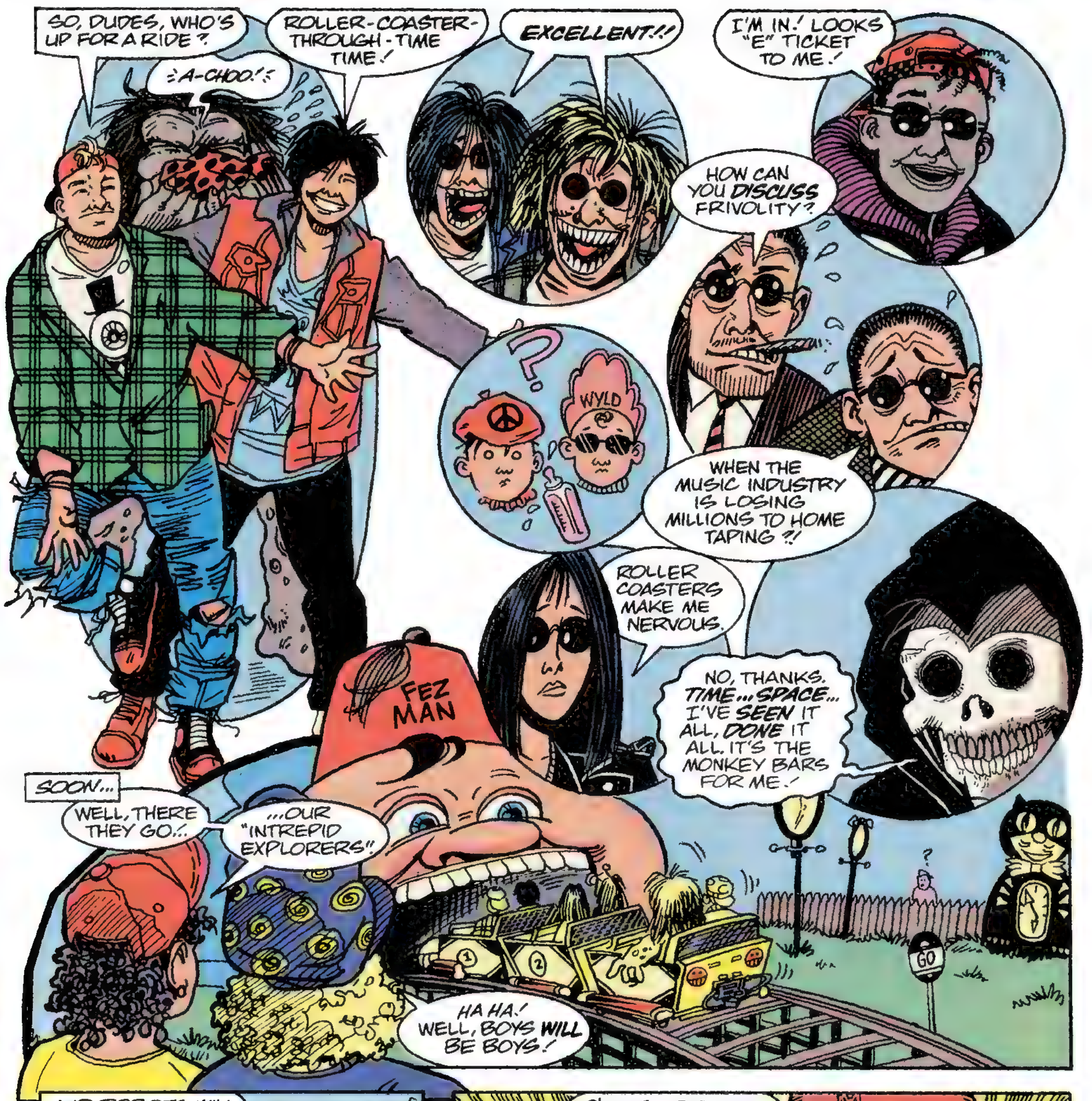


EVAN DORKIN • STORY N' ART
KURT HATHAWAY • LETTERIN'
FABIAN NICIEZA • EDITS

MARIE SEVERIN • INKS
ROBBIE BUSCH • COLORS
TOM De FALCO • ON THE MONKEY BARS







MEANWHILE, HERE, THERE,
AND EVERYWHEN...

EEEXCELLENT!!

VOOSH!!

LOOK, TED! A
CITY IN A BUBBLE!
JUST LIKE PANTYHOSE!

Whoa! MUST BE
ATLANTIS! THAT'S
WHERE THAT GUY
ON "DALLAS" IS
FROM!

I'M GONNA
BE SICK!!

YAAAAAAA!!
FASTER! KILL!
KILL!!

Whoa! DUDES!
JIMI AT
MONTEREY!!
YOW!!

WHEEE-HAH!!

OOH... A
PLANET OF ICE
CREAM!!

WHAT
ARE
THEY?!

MY CART READOUT
SAYS THESE ARE THE
TITANIC BOXING BRAINS
OF RALPH-30! WEIRD!

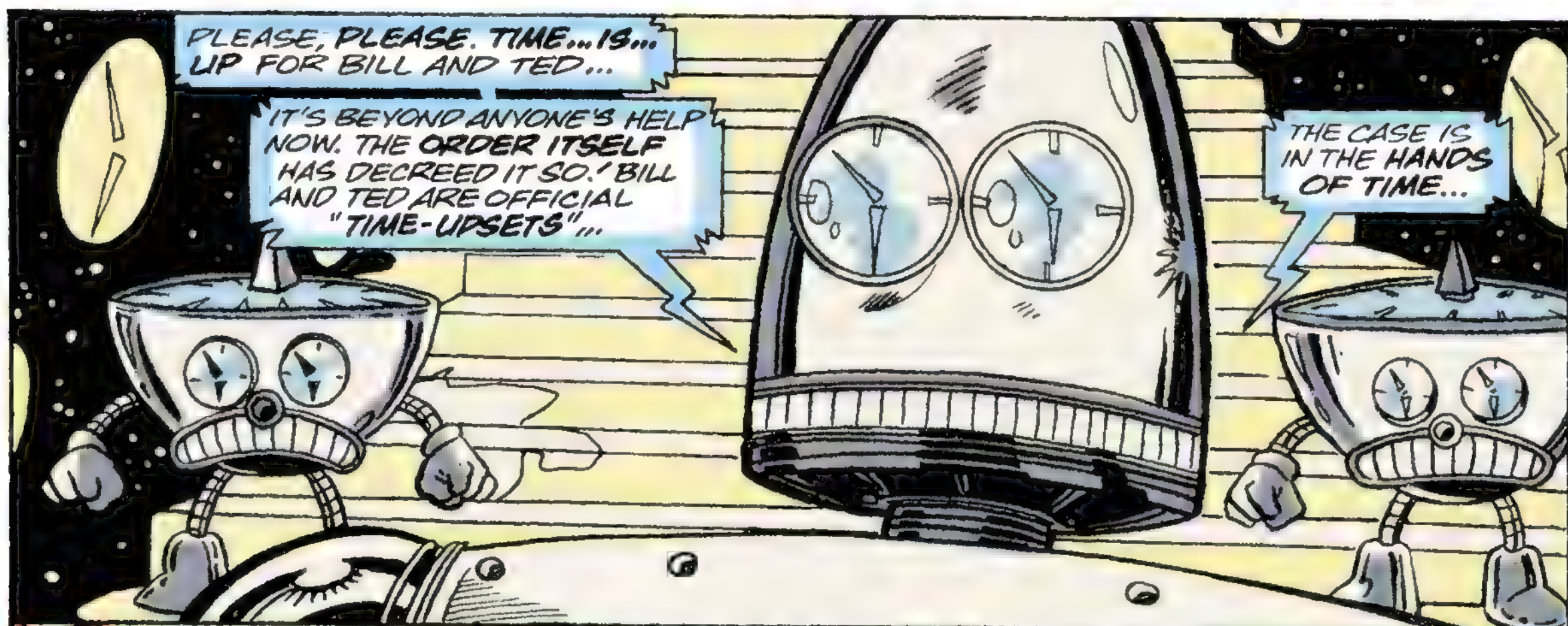
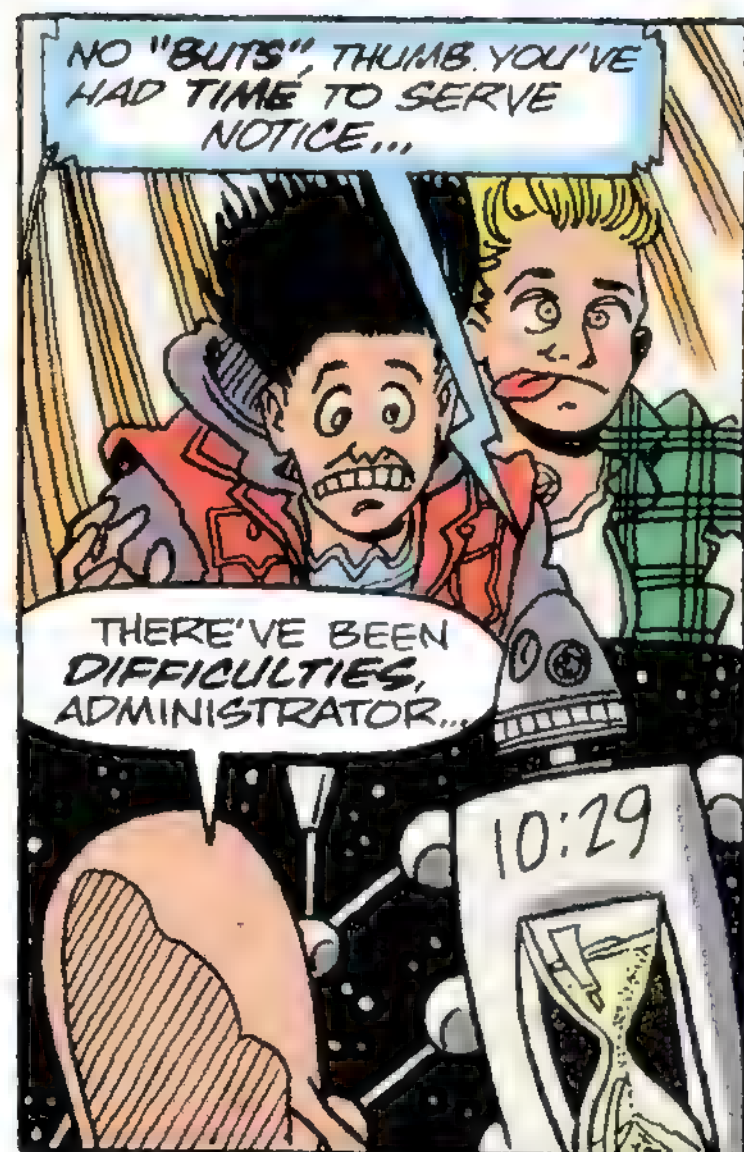
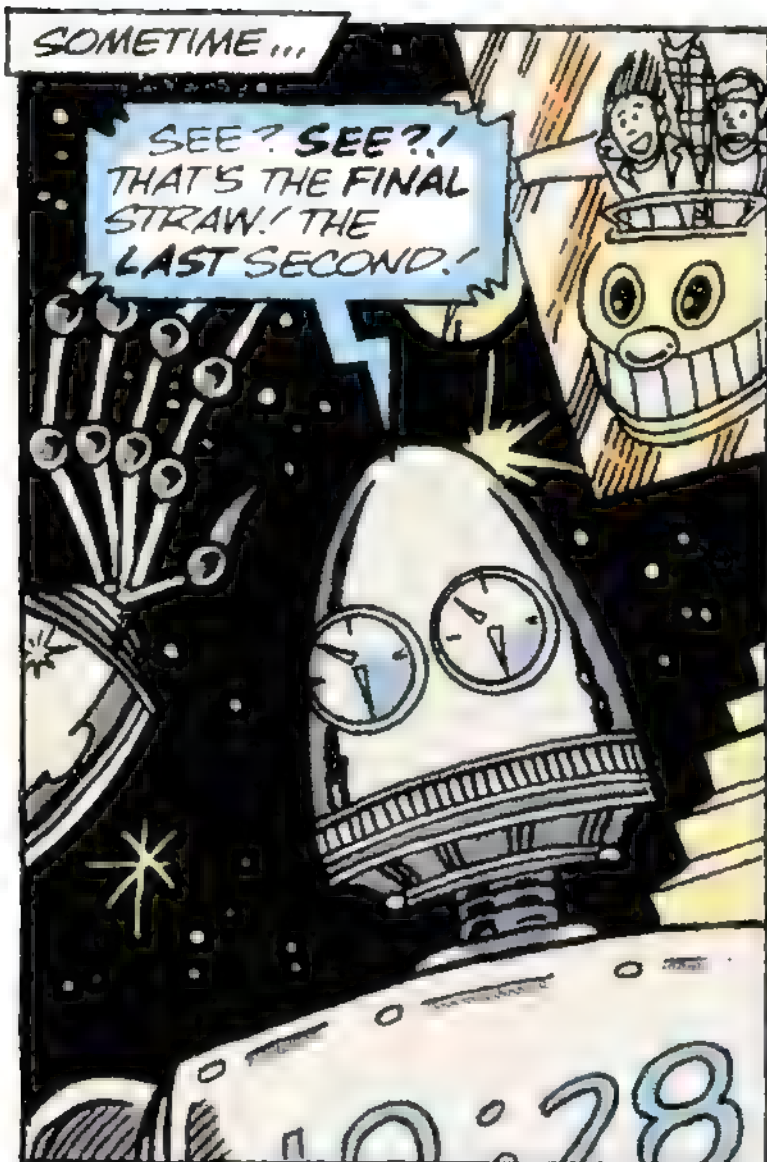
CHOO!!

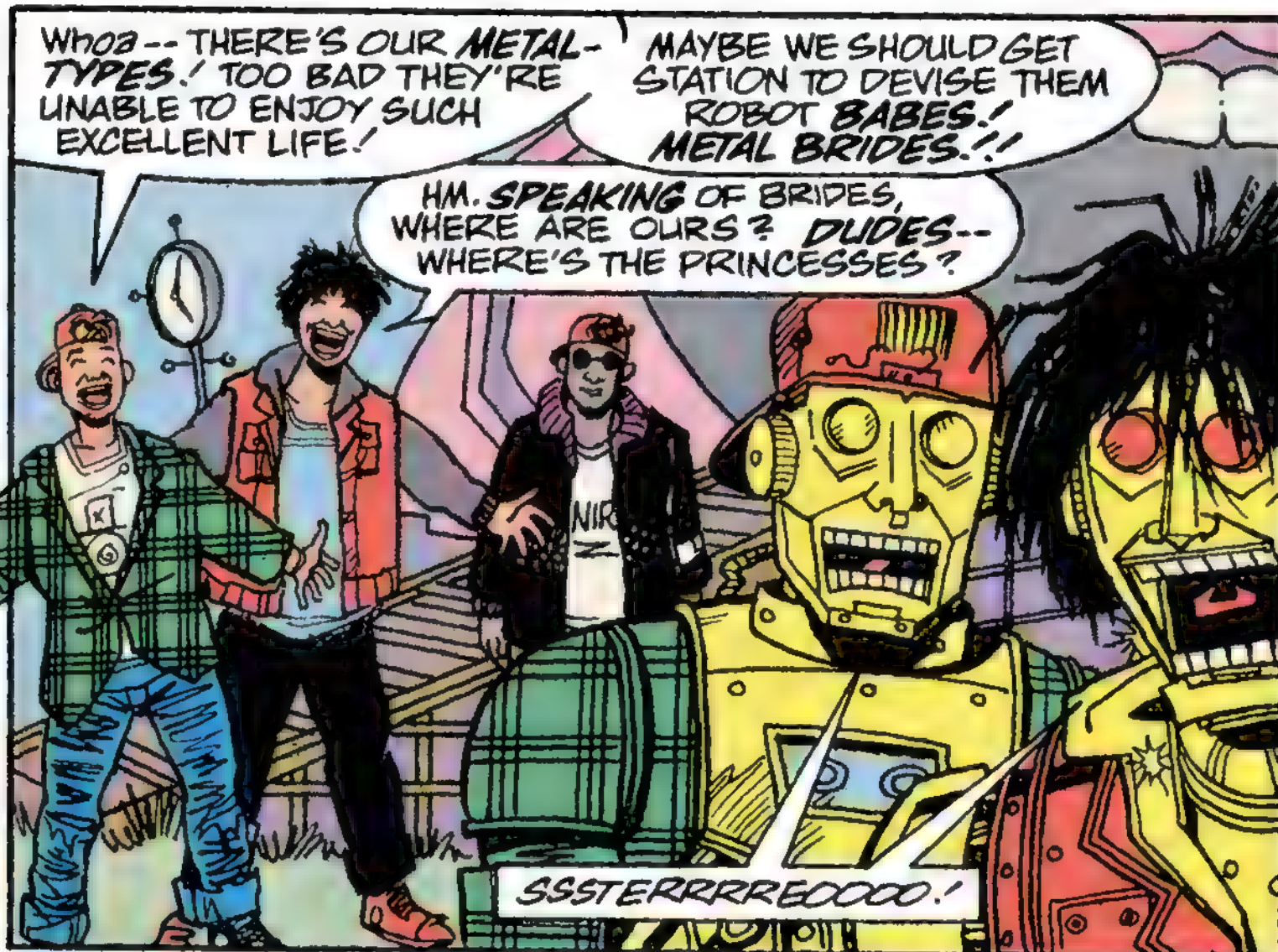
GESUNDHEIT.

WELL,
HERE WE
ARE!

YOUR
TIME
IS UP!

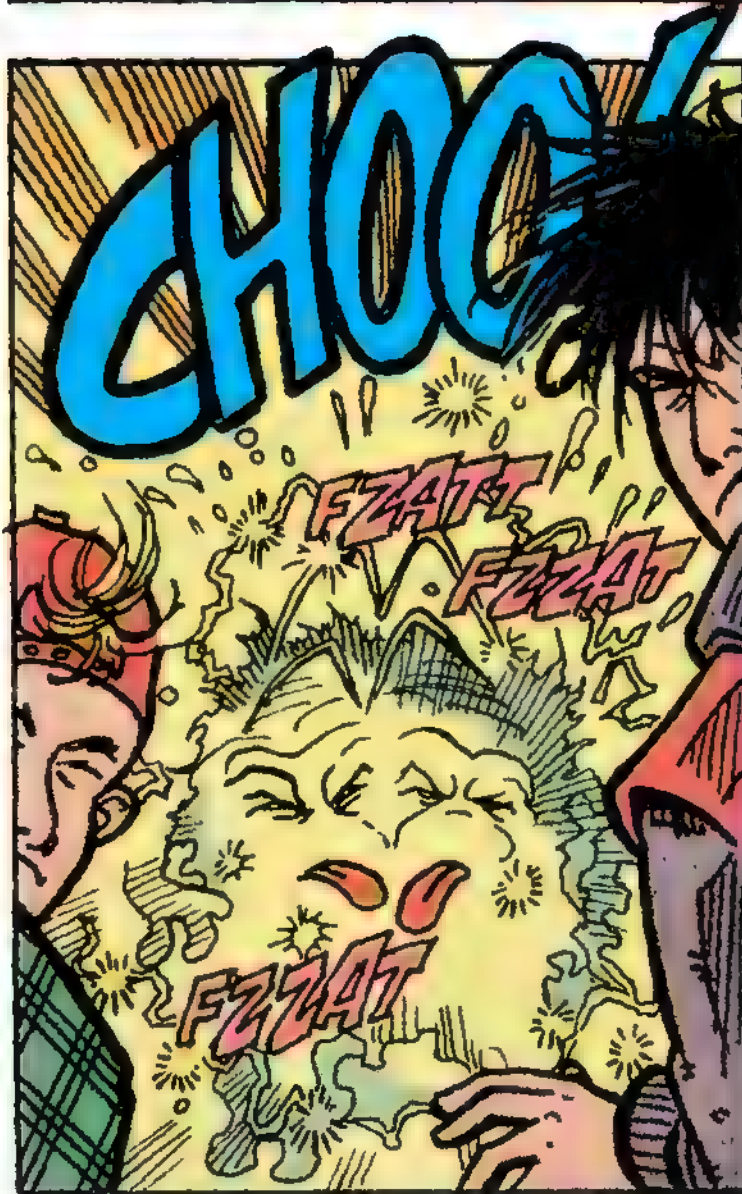
WAS
THAT A
TRIP OR
WHAT?

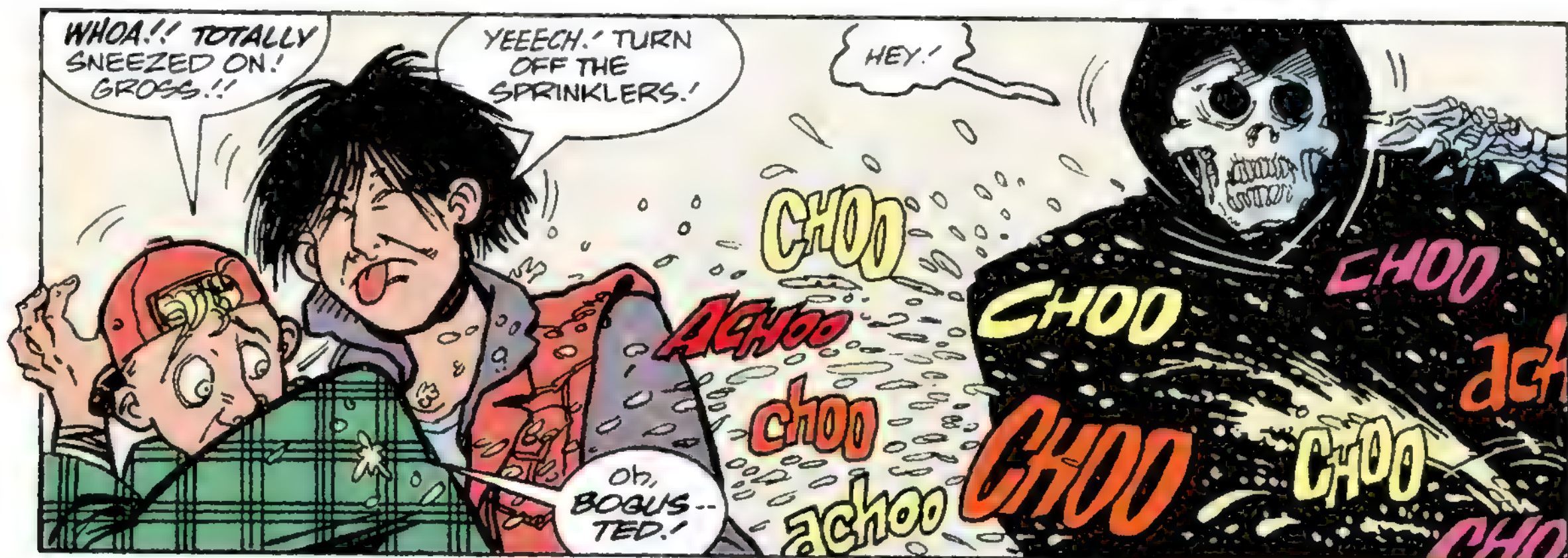


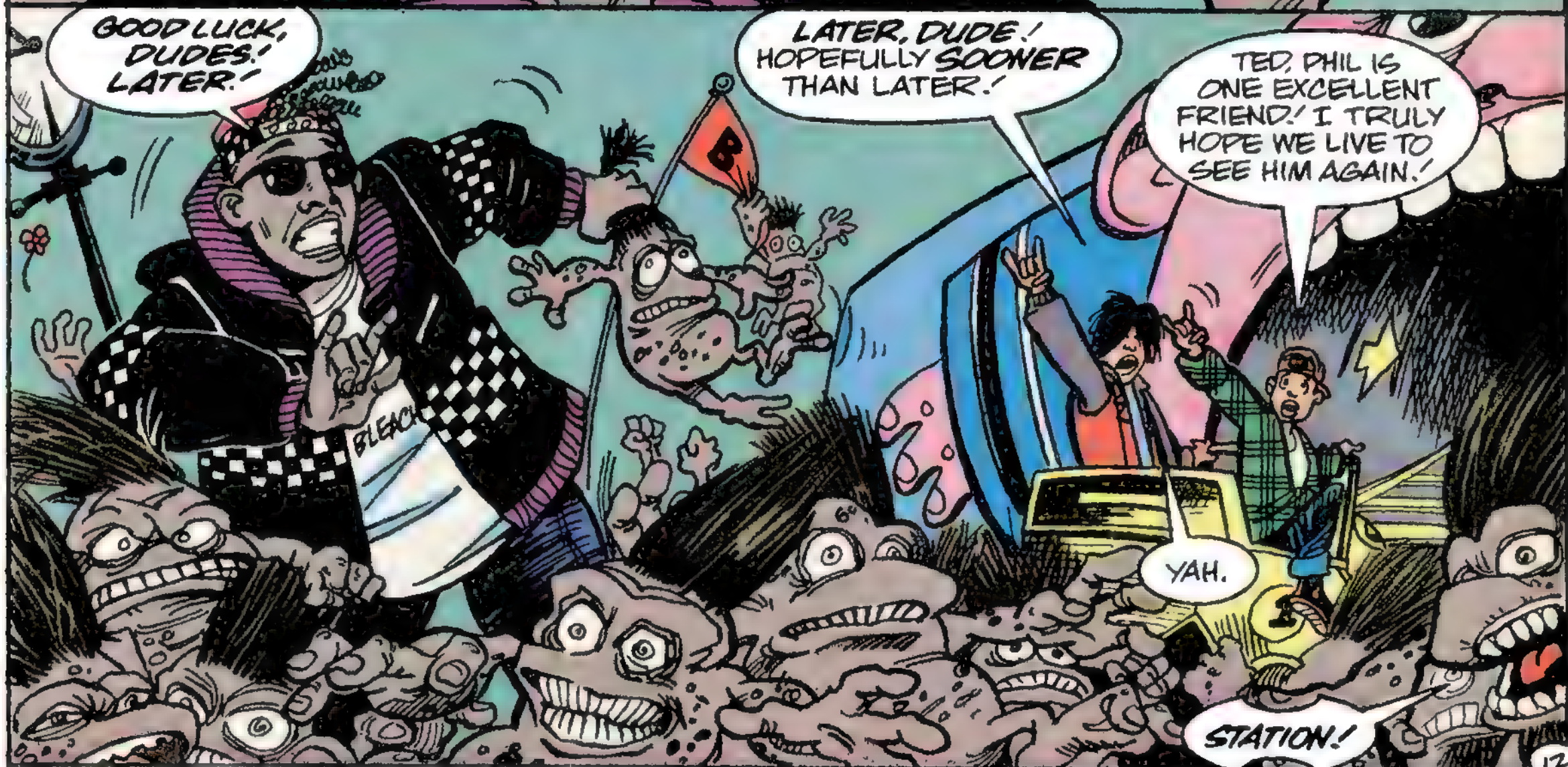
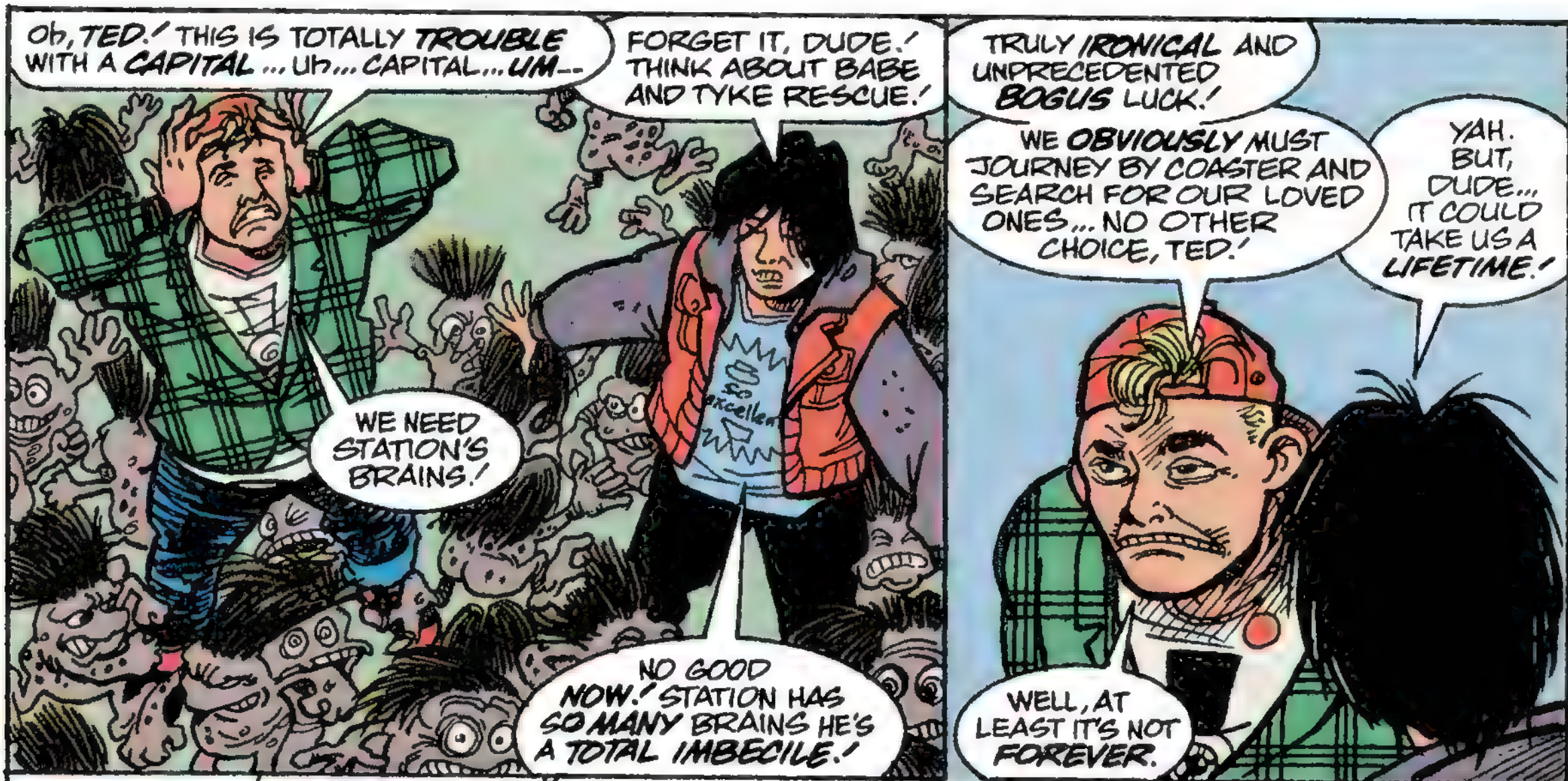


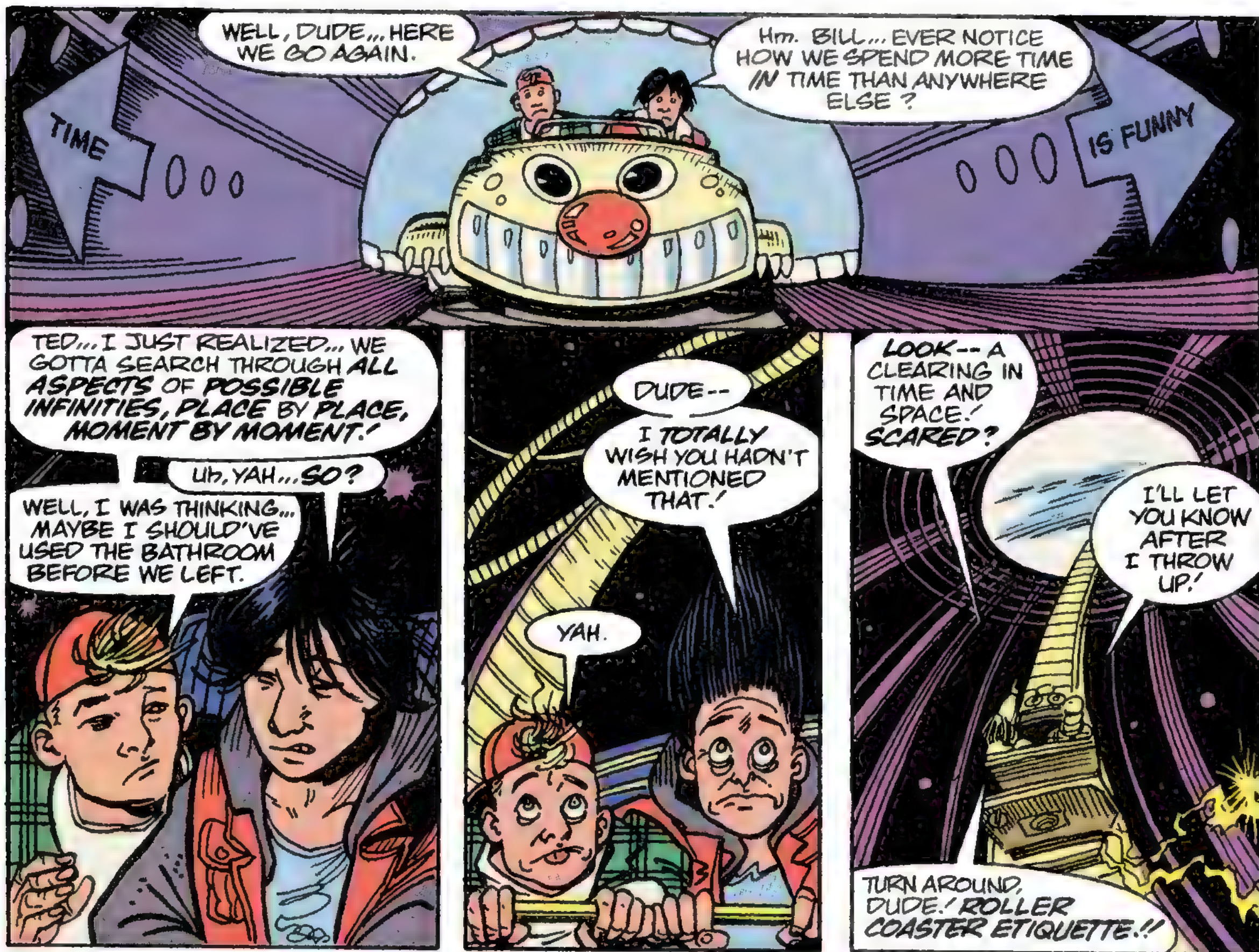


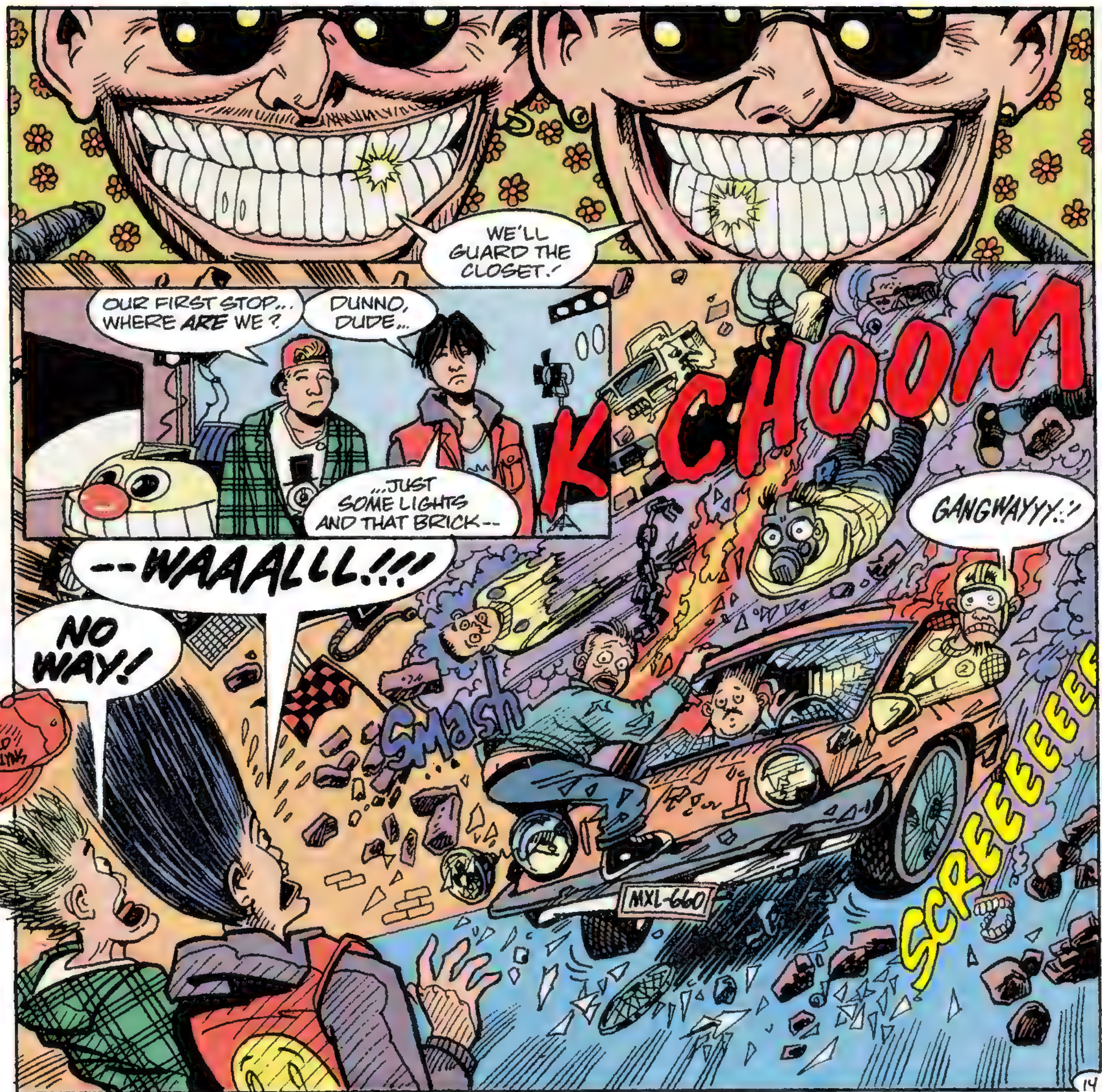
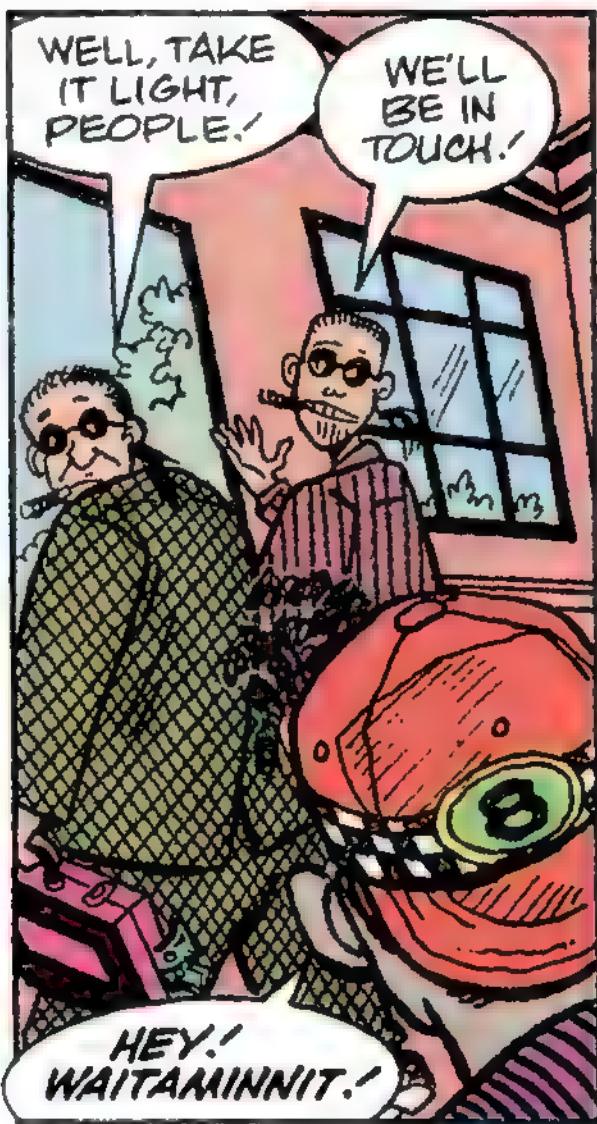
WHAT SAY YOU, AWESOME MOVERS AND SHAKERS?

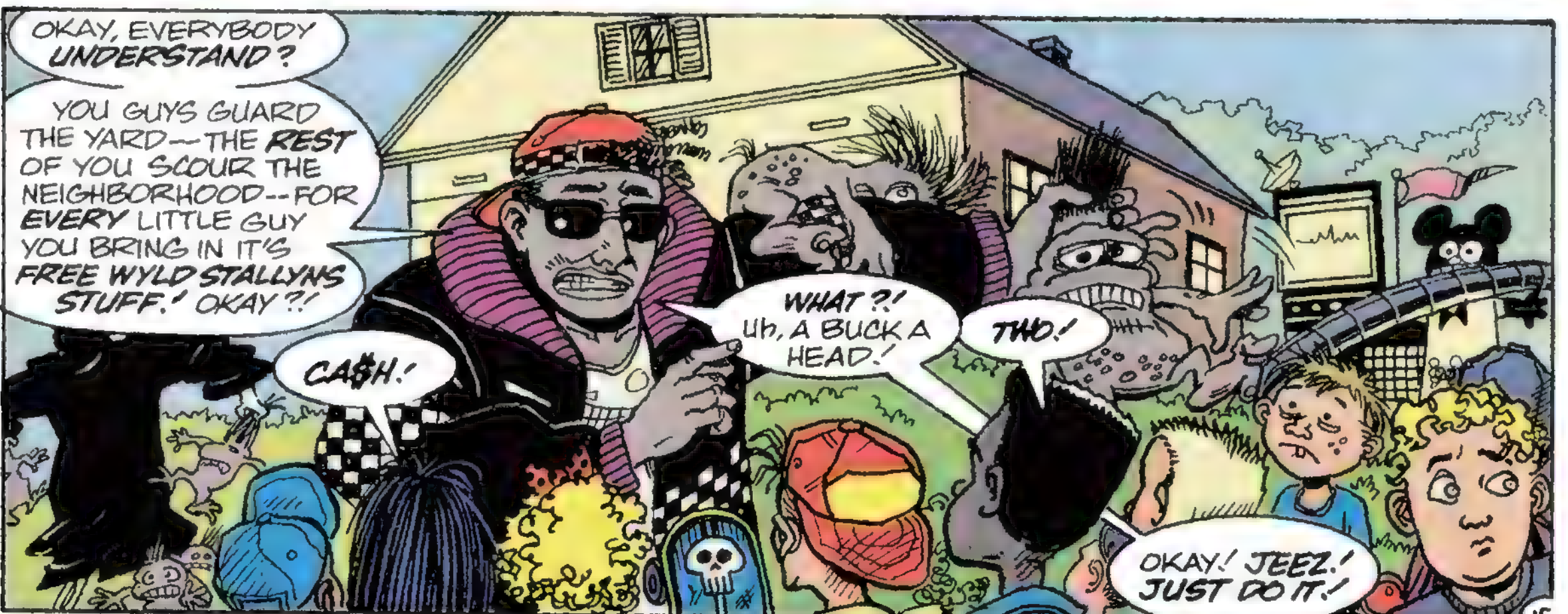
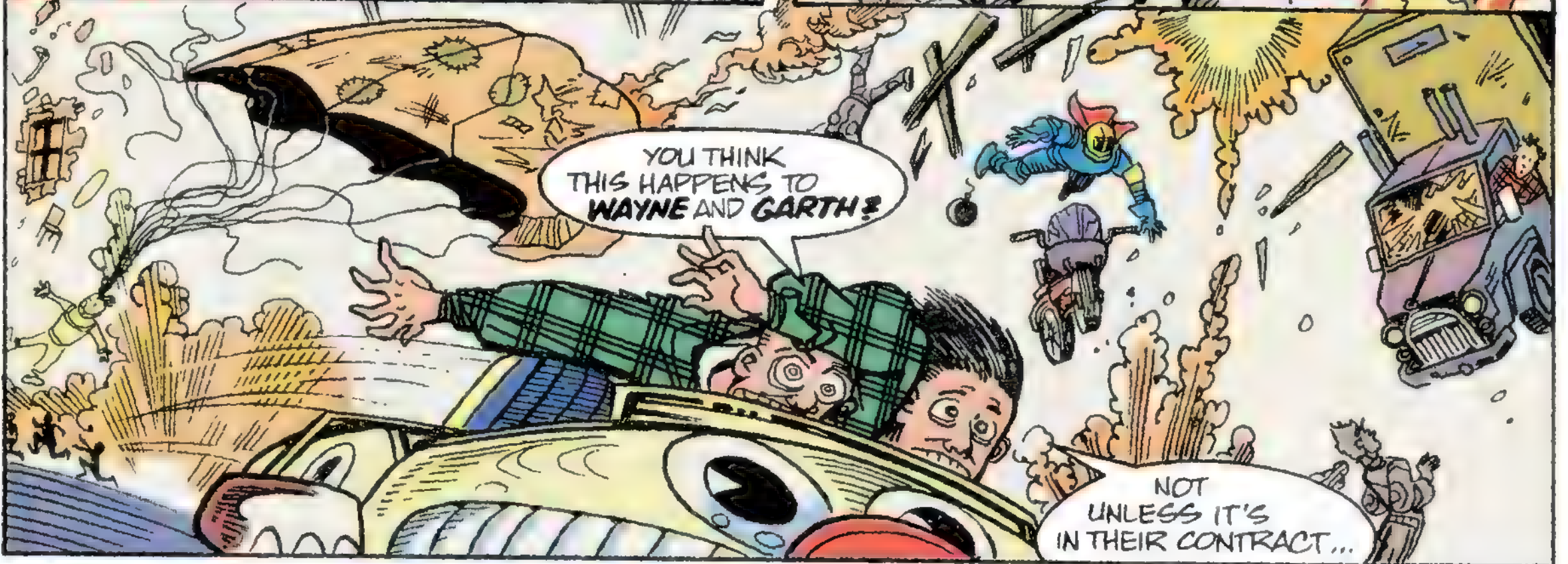
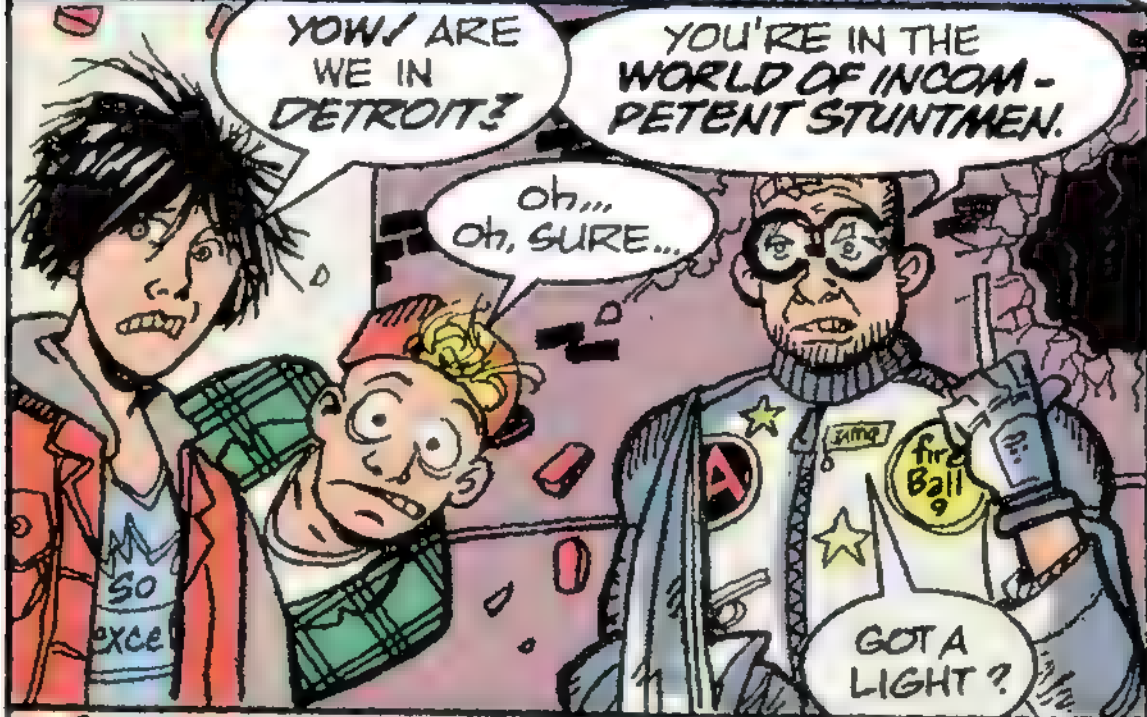
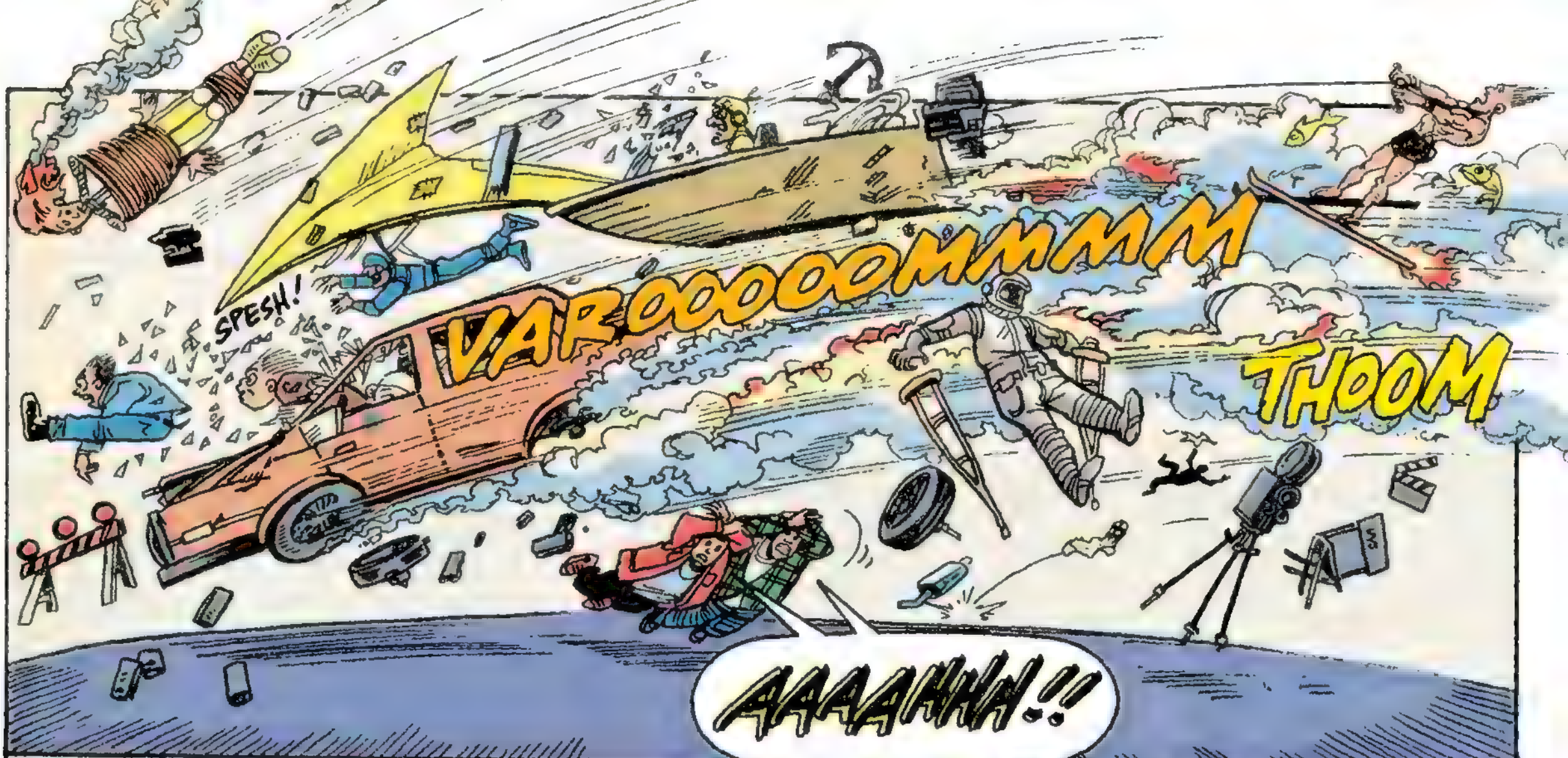


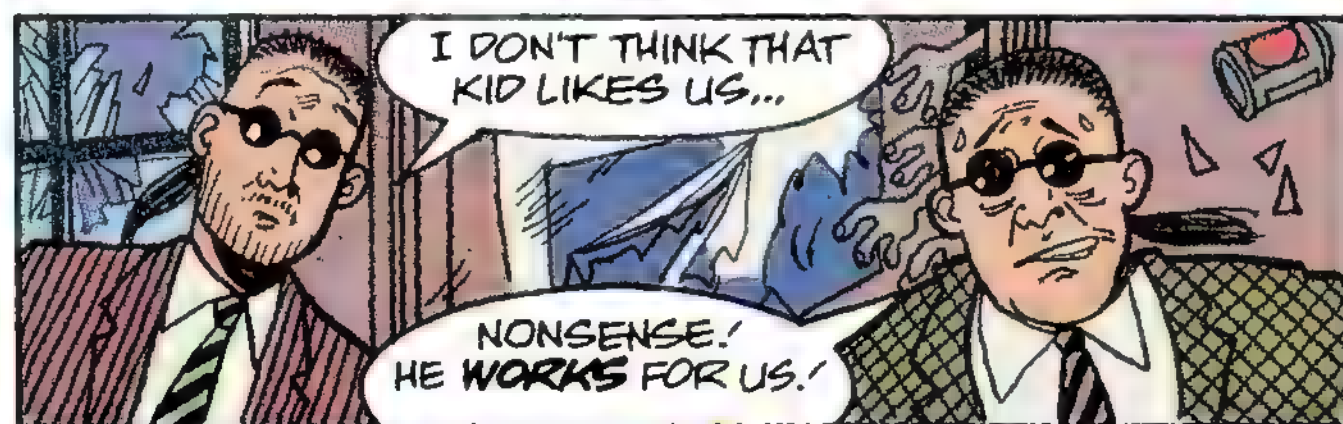
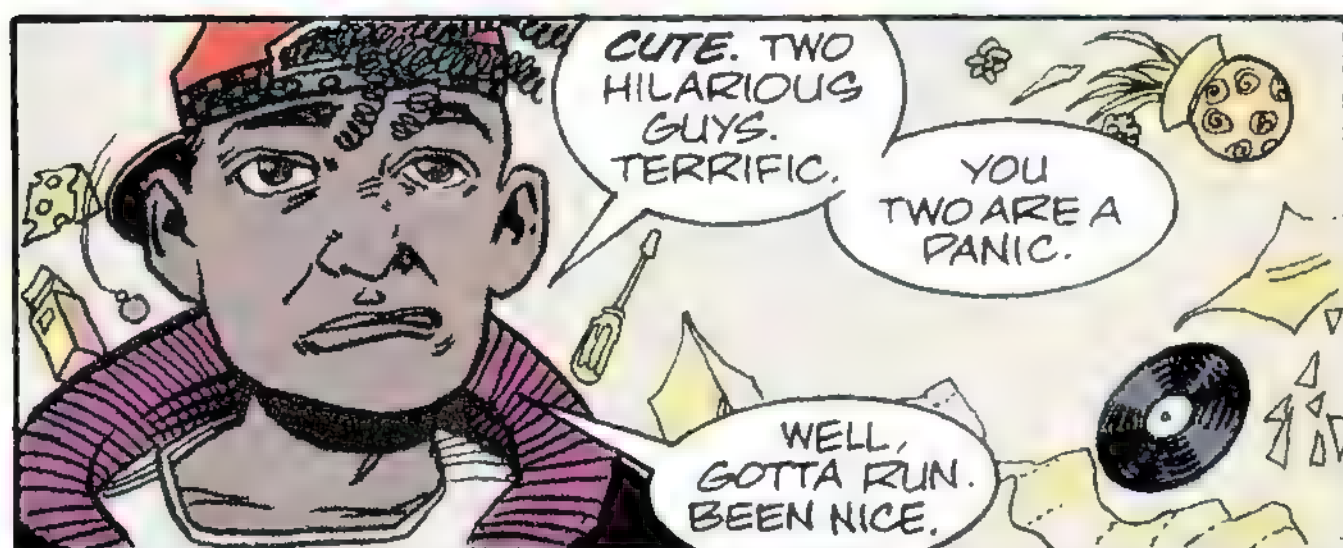
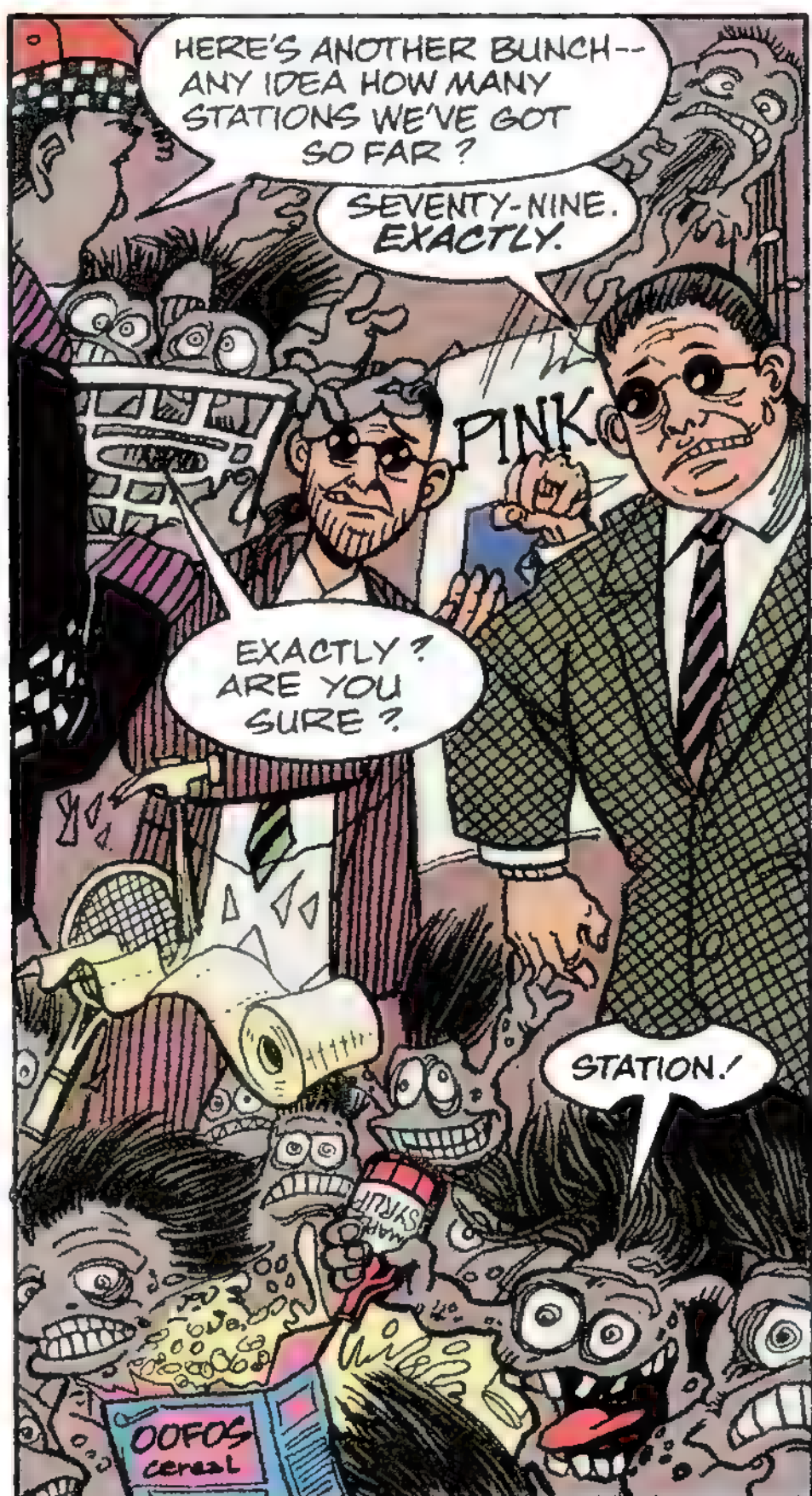






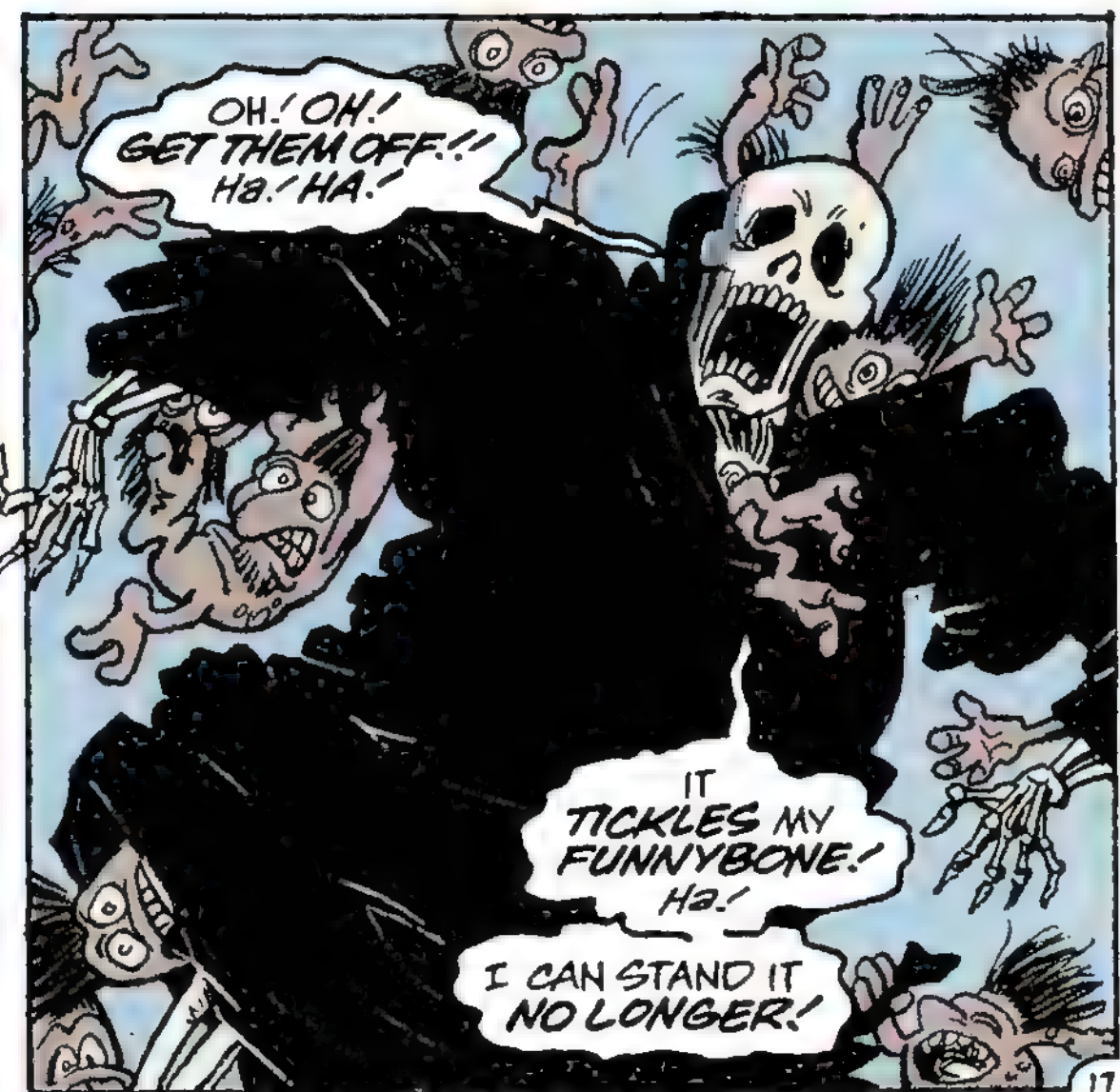
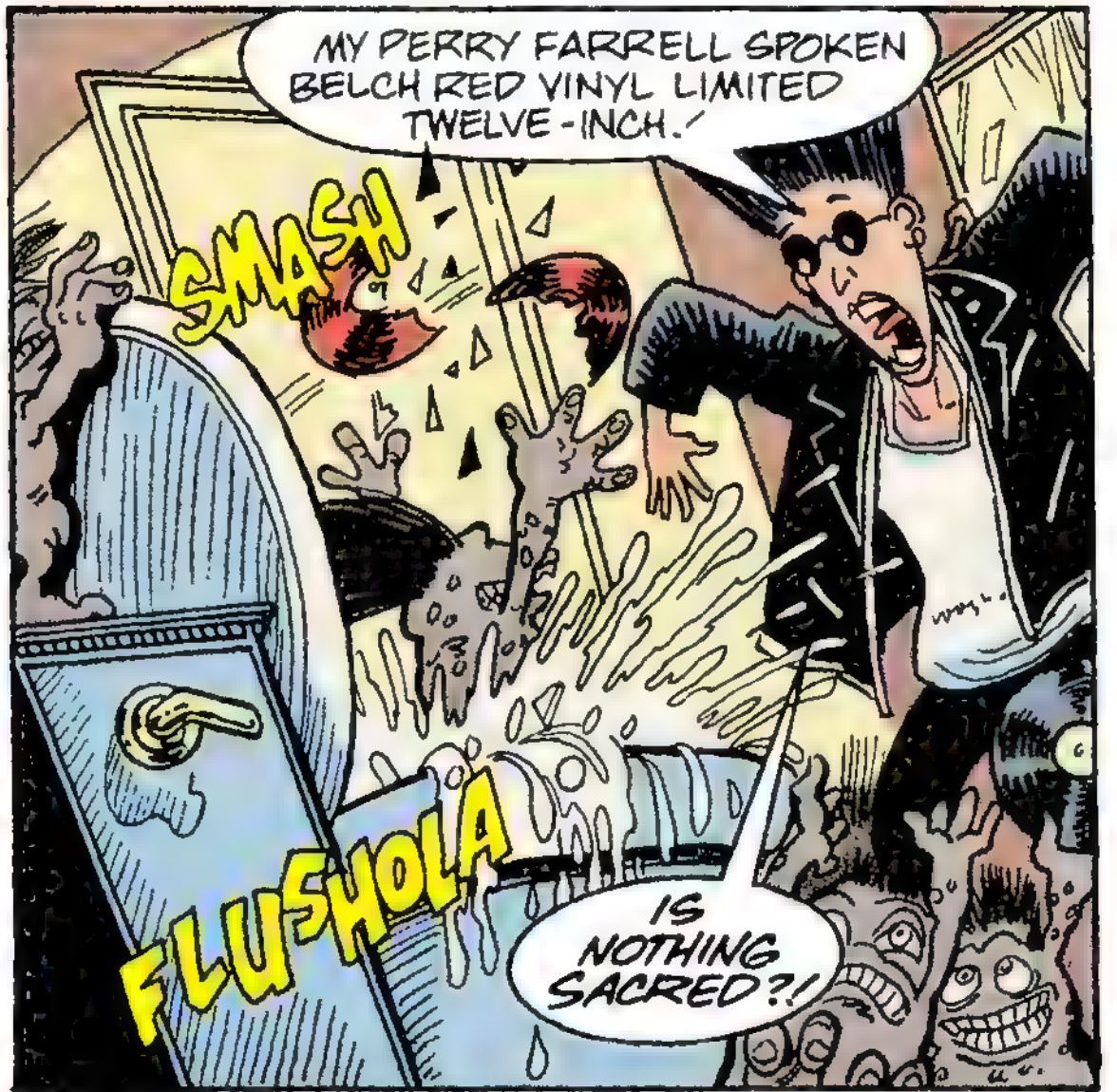


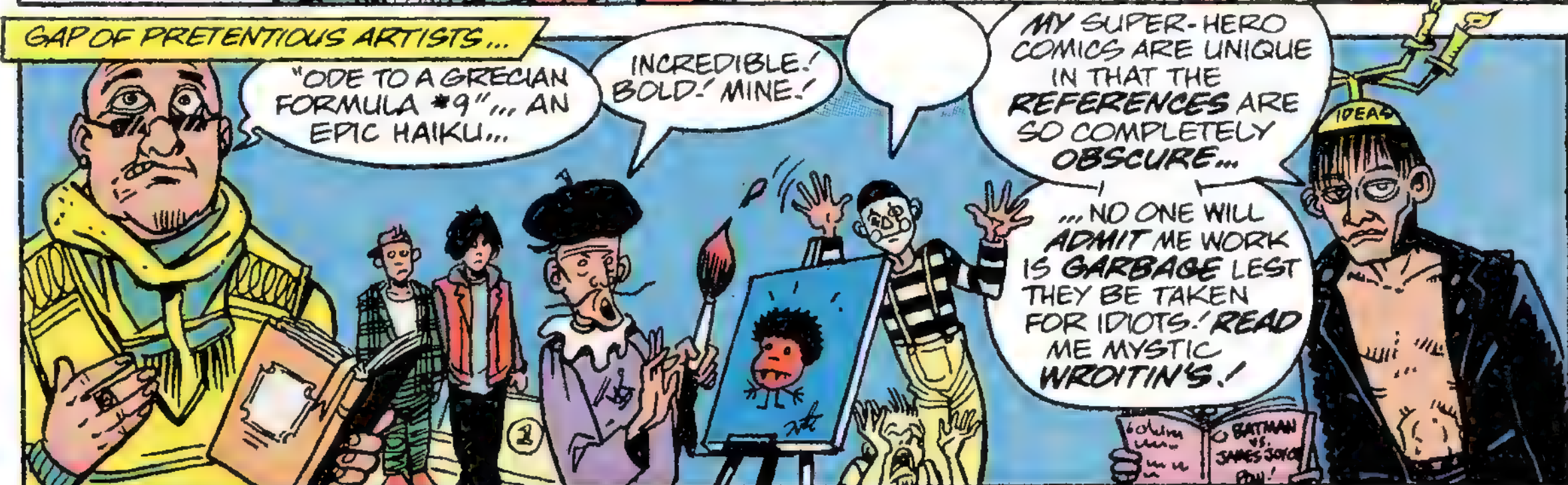
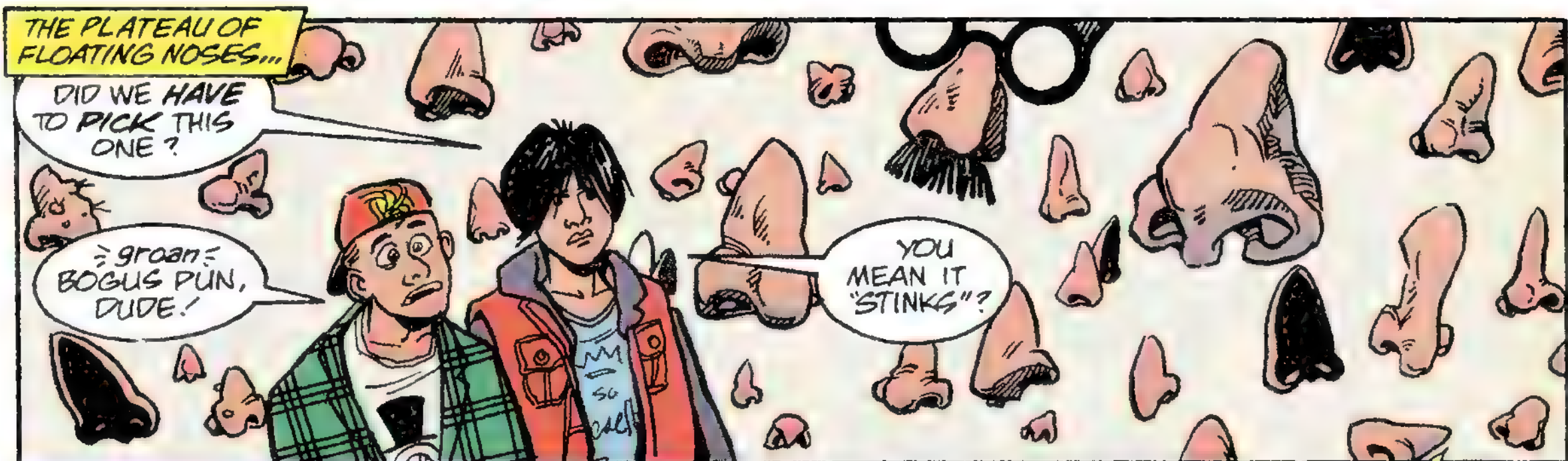


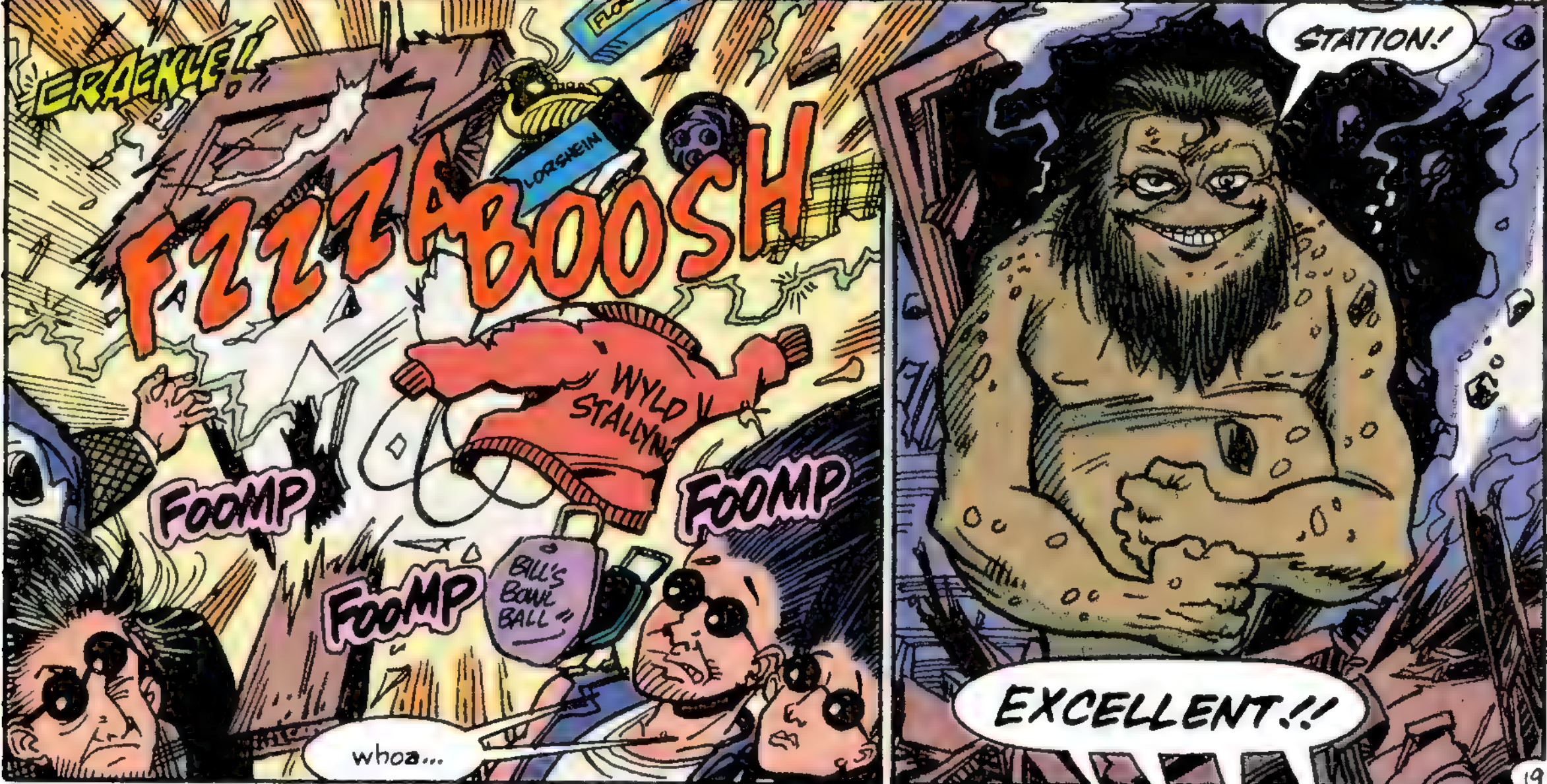
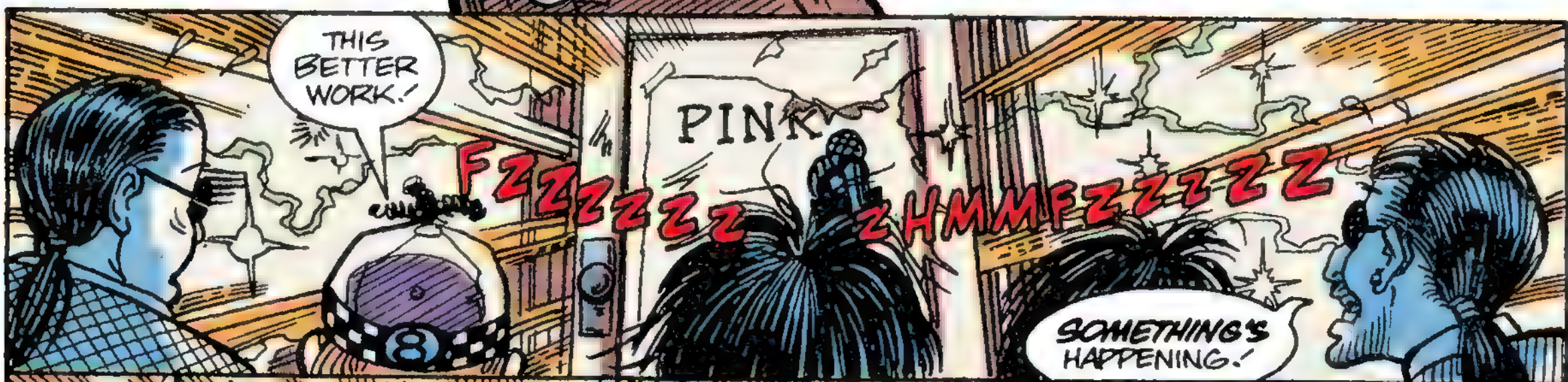
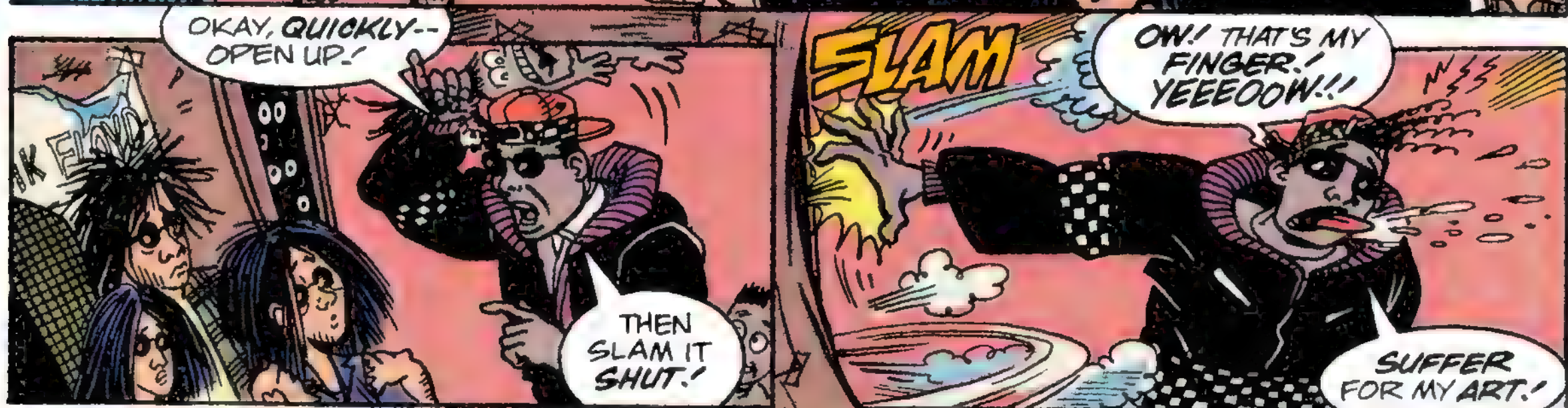
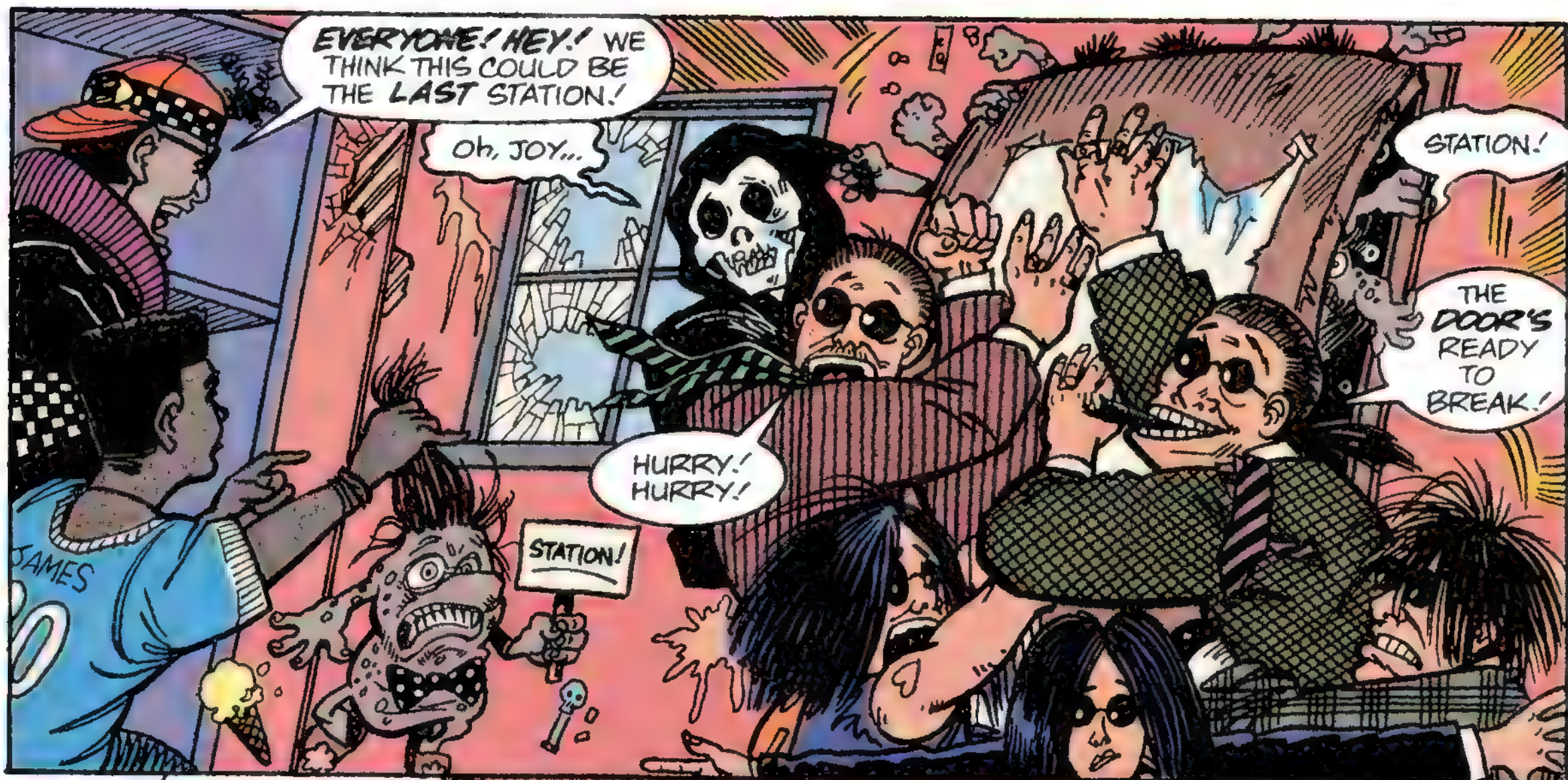


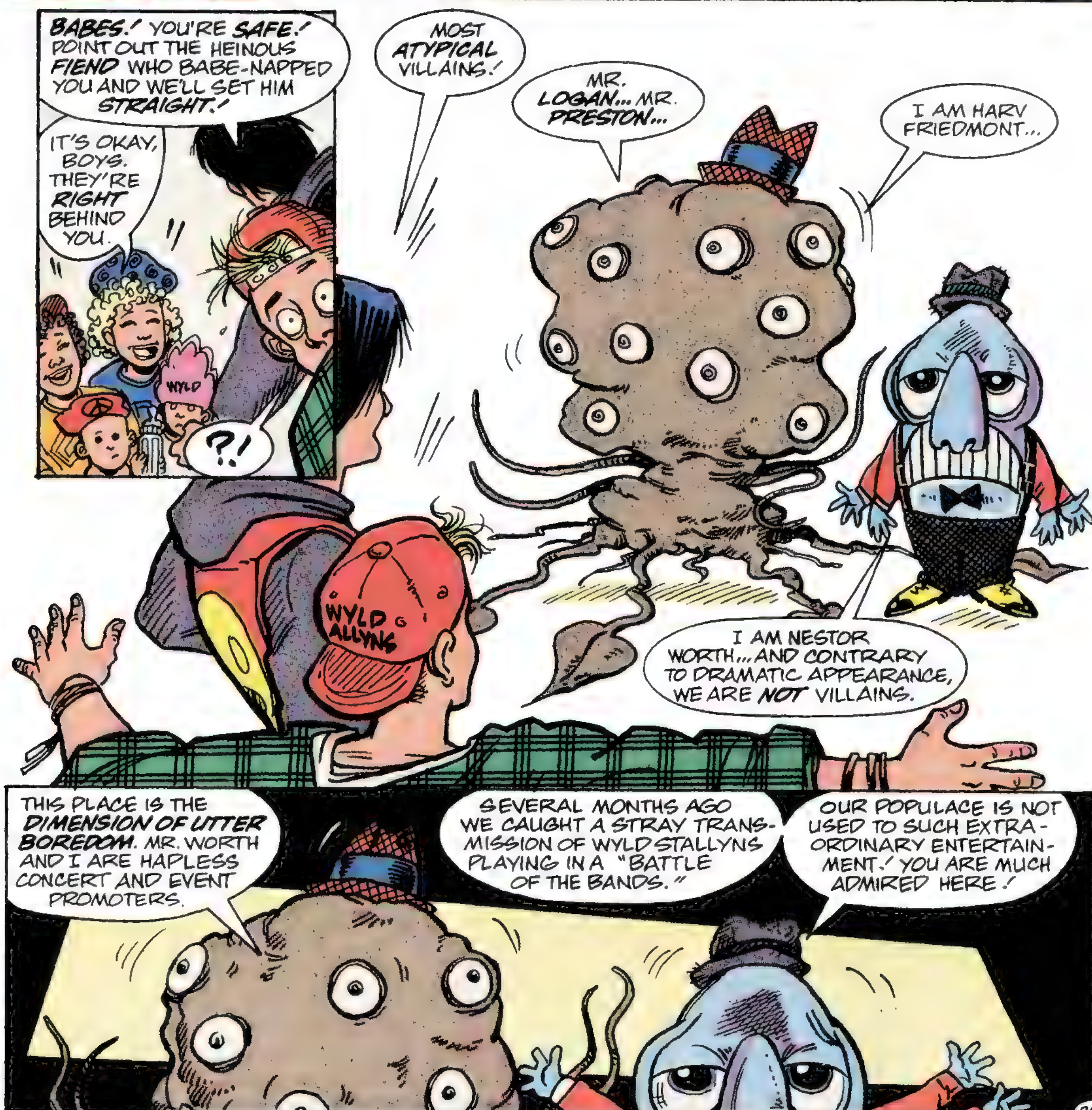
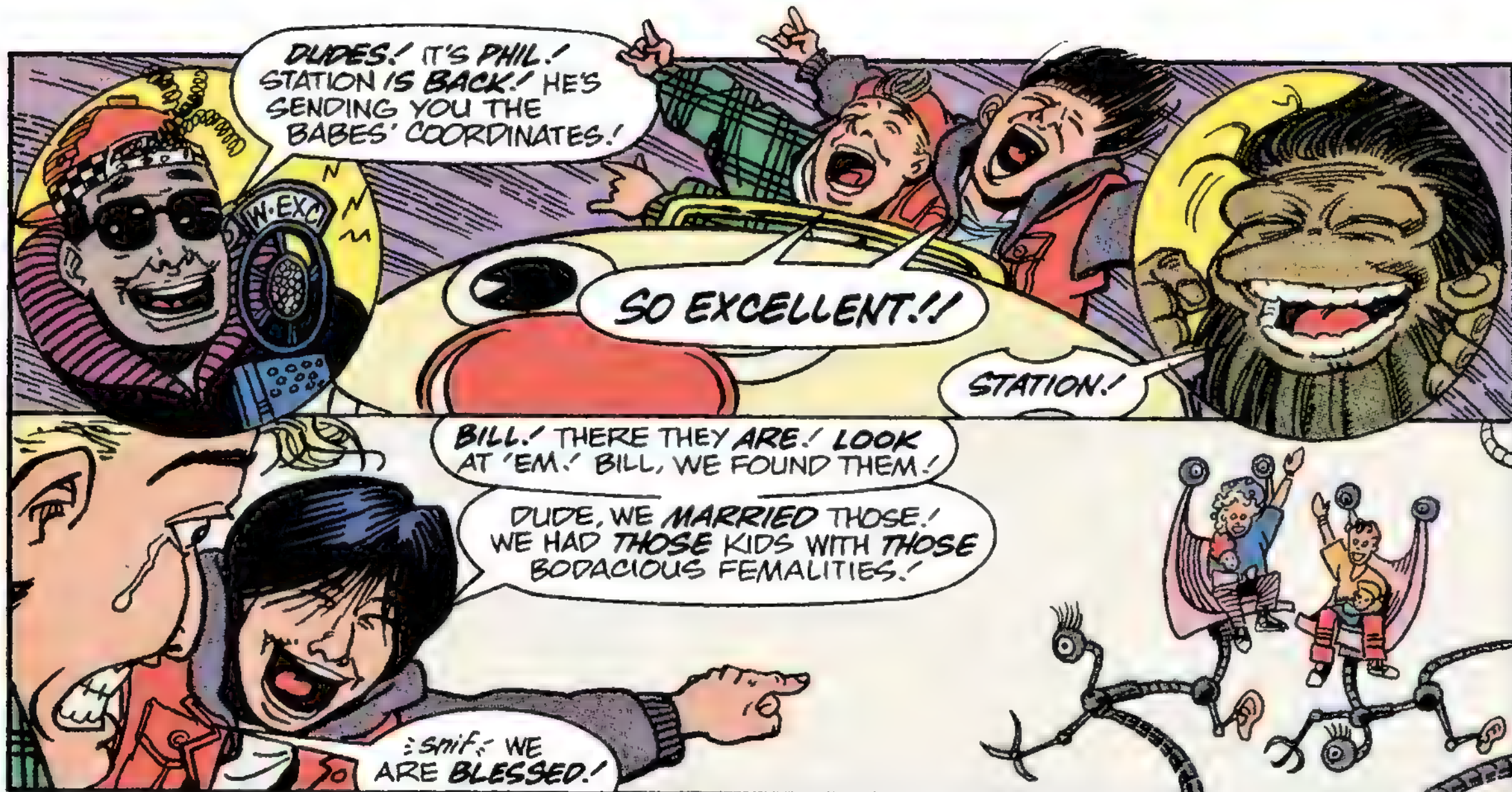
THREE HOURS LATER...

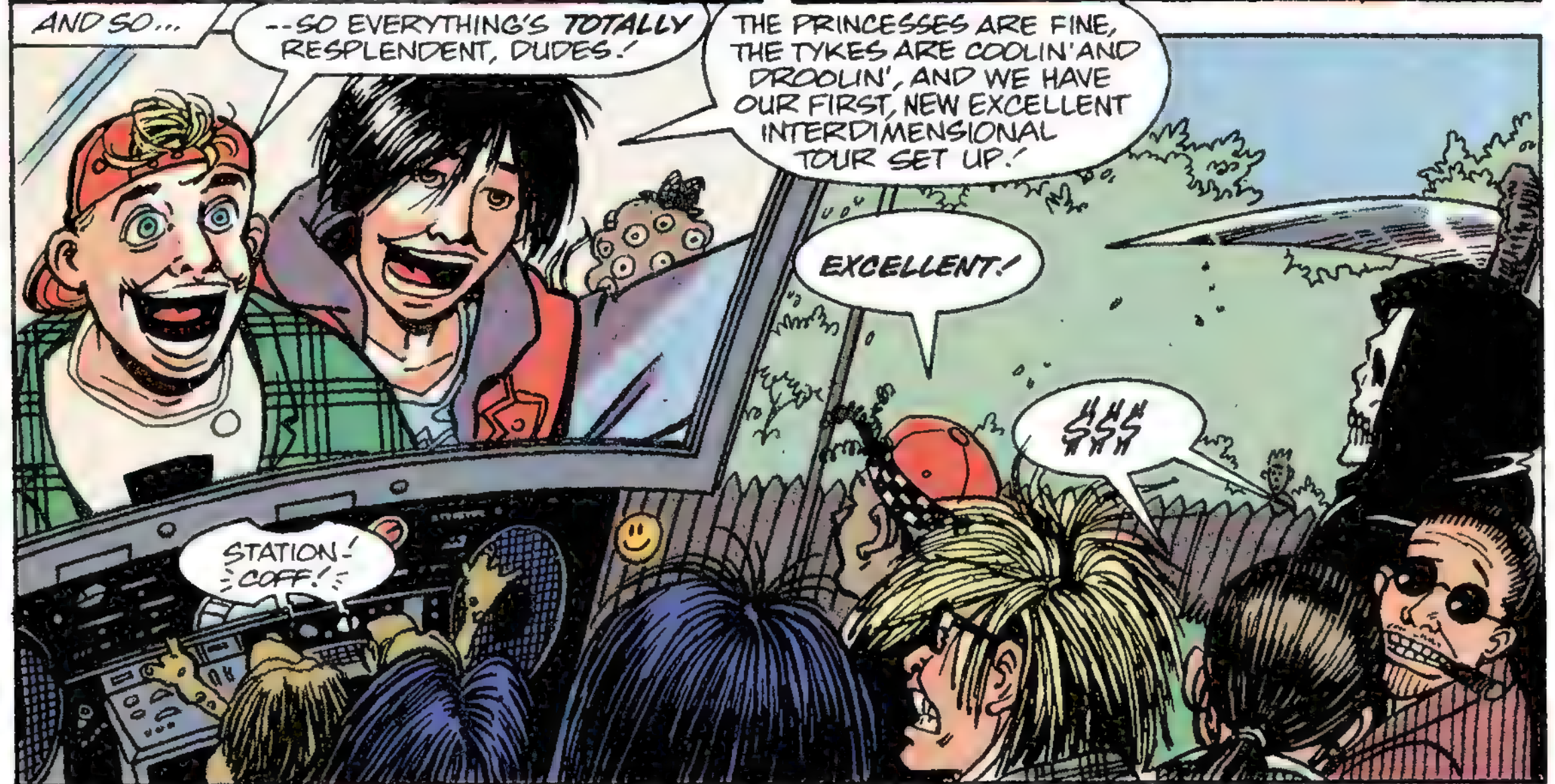
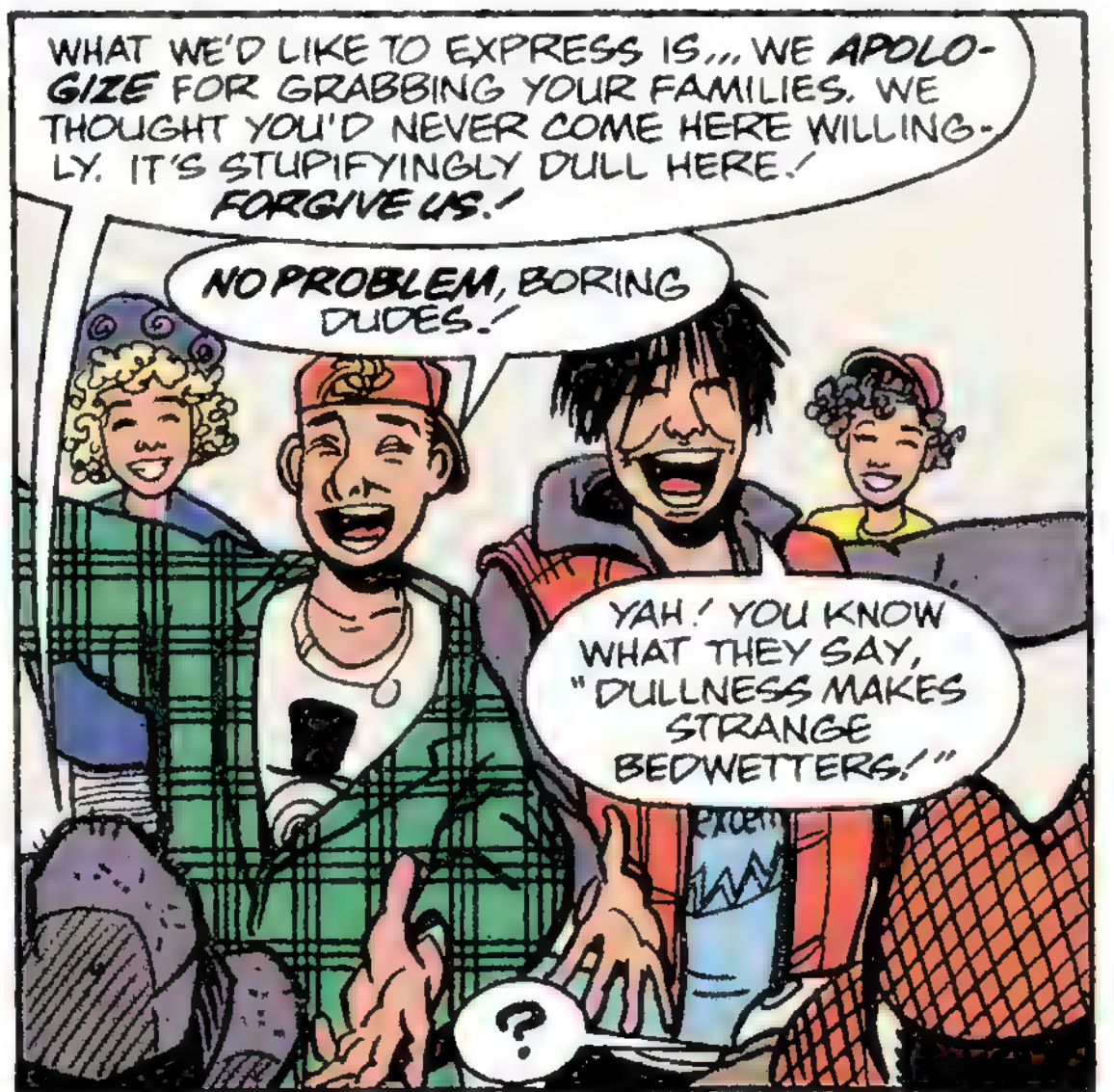


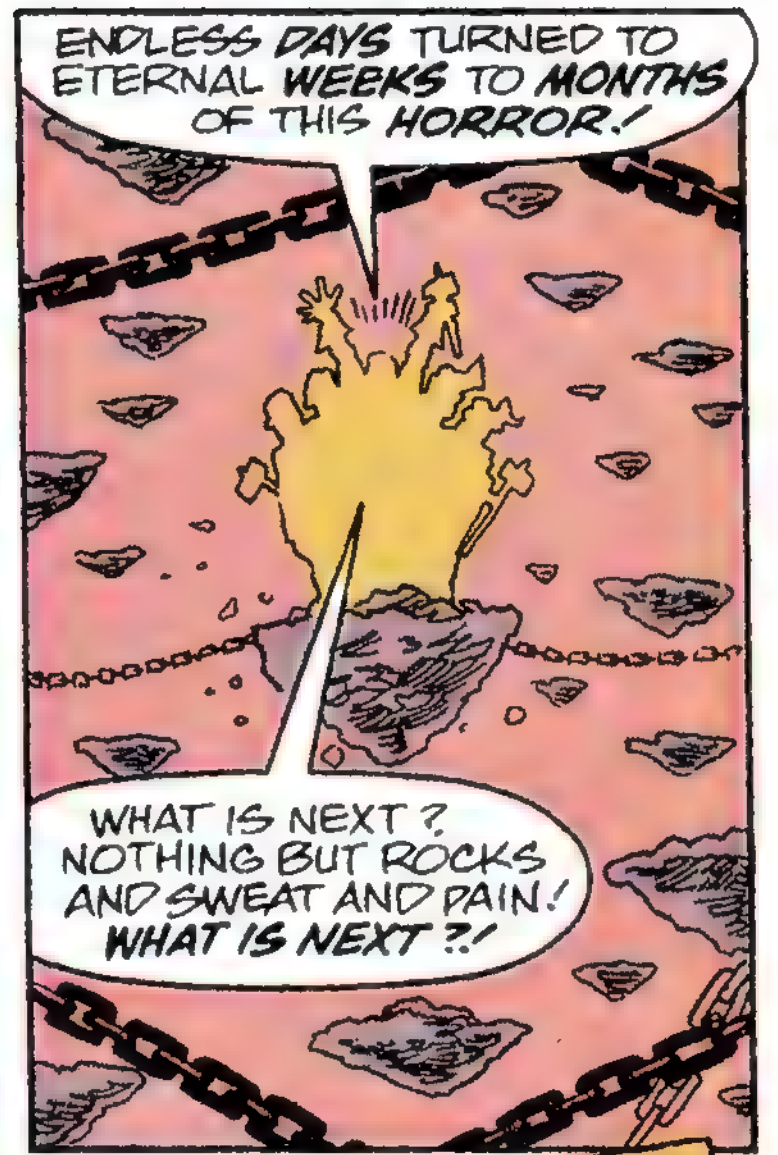














Hey, Bill & Ted!

WRITE TO: HEY, BILL & TED! c/o
MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP
387 PARK AVE. S. NY, NY 10016

Welcome, excellent readers, to another wacky, fun-filled BILL & TED letters page! Due to a special request (actually, an incessant nagging), our friend the Grim Reaper will be selecting and answering the mail this month. Who knows, maybe he'll do a decent job! NOT!

So now, heeere's Death!

Er...thank you. Here is our first correspondent...

Dear BILL & TED,

I'm writing to compliment you on your most triumphant new comic book. I was in the 7-Eleven getting a Slurpee when I saw it. The comic I was looking for. Also, at the same time I saw SILVER SURFER #60. I had to act fast. I didn't have enough money to purchase them both so I picked up BILL & TED, got my Slurpee and headed home. So until Bill & Ted get killed again. Make Mine Marvel.

Joshua Johnson
Petaluma, CA

A comic book and a Slurpee...truly the best this miserable dimension has to offer...

Hi,

I've been a fan of Bill & Ted since I saw their first movie a couple of years ago. I love the actors who play them in the movies. I love their cereal. I'd die (or kill!) for a Ted doll, and I'm glad to see someone had the taste to produce such an excellent comic based on them

Suzanne Harrell
Waverly, VA

So you'd die (or kill) for a Ted doll? We must talk...

Dear BILL & TED,

What can I say but the best! The Grim Reaper is the best. I can't wait to buy the figure.

How did Bill & Ted meet Death?

Derrick Kidgore
Linden, NJ

They met me like most people meet me...they died. Nice name, by the way.

Dear BILL & TED,

I think you guys are totally cool dudes! I have an awesome scrapbook of you two dudes! I hope you guys catch Death!

Chris Luna
Hamlet, IA

If they do not catch me, I will catch them, Chris...they owe me a rematch! And I've been practicing my Monopoly! I can consistently beat Tsedakkah, the goddess of charity!

Dear BILL & TED,

I think it's an excellent idea to make a BILL & TED comic book! I just finished reading issue number one. It is the best comic book that I've read in a long time.

How will the marriage of Bill & Ted and the babes work out? Until the next issue, be excellent to each other and party on, dudes!

Alex Perry
(Address withheld by request)

I do not remember much of what happened in Issue #1, Alex. I was...distracted.

As for Bill & Ted and Joanna & Elizabeth...things work out, but eventually they all die.

Yo Dudes,

What's up, most non-heinous dudes? Your first issue was most excellent and should become a most triumphant series!

Evan Dorkin ain't no dork and draws you dudes most studular! Yo, my favorite compadre of you guys is the big D. I also believe that your comic is quite educational for the young mind, and teaches children about history...NOT!

Say yo to Rufus and Death for me, kiss those badacious babes for me, and party on, dudes! Station!

Stevie Flood
Brandon, VT

You have excellent taste, Stevie. I shall endeavor to remember that...

Hey BILL & TED!

You two are my favorite cartoon characters. How old are you two Wyld Stallyns? I am 11. I am a girl. I watched your movie. I loved it. Tell Rufus I said hi. Well, gotta go. Write me back. Send me a picture of both of you.

Susan Lively
Whitesville, WV

I do not like your name.

Dudes —

What's chillin'? We just had to write and tell you what a most triumphant comic this is. Quite a most atypical story. Most esteemed!

Like our excellent buds, Bill S. Preston, Esq. and Ted "Theodore" Logan, we are quite the metalheads. We bagged the first

copy as well as your adaptation of the movie numero dos.

We love how those most uncool miscreants Linus (any relation to the Linus of Peanuts fame?) and Geoffrey got bagged. Also, your rendition of the Grim Reaper was quite the phantasmagoric.

We'd also like to give you our congratulations on having two of our favorite characters in issue #1. Socrates and Billy the Kid can trash our house anytime. Any chance that there'll be a nude pinup of Missy/Mom?

Just asking.

Jim E. McLaughlin III
Mike "Micheal" Gath
7 Jay House
Merrimack NH 03054

Please, I am blushing a bright white...

NEXT MONTH:

Bill & Ted are captured by the Chronological Order and placed on trial for disruption of the timestream! Bogus! Denomolos plots his escape attempt from Hell! Heinous! Station and Rufus are nowhere to be found! Egregious!

Oh, and Death tries once again to beat Bill & Ted, this time at Monopoly. Most threatening...NOT!

Hey, I heard that! That is not funny! When will I, the very personification of mortality, be granted the respect and, yes, fear that I —

— no, stay back! Back! No Melvins —
— OOOOOOOMP!



\$1.25 US
\$1.50 CAN
5
APR
UK 70p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

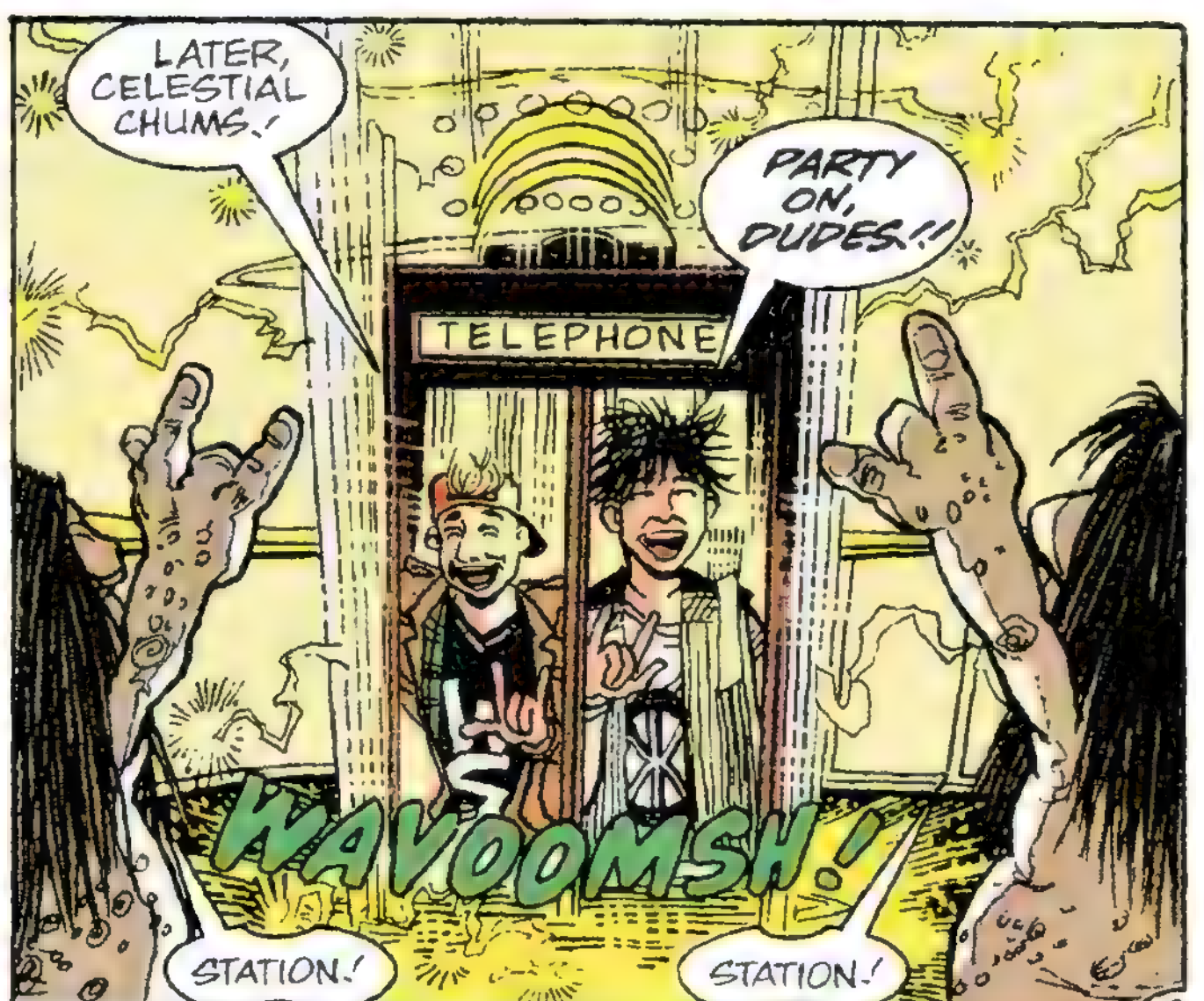
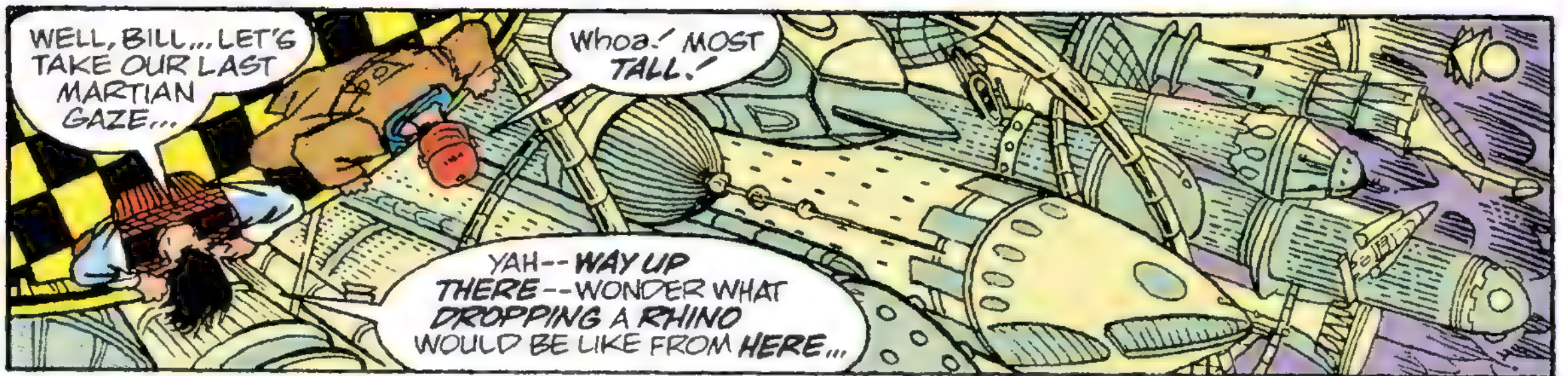
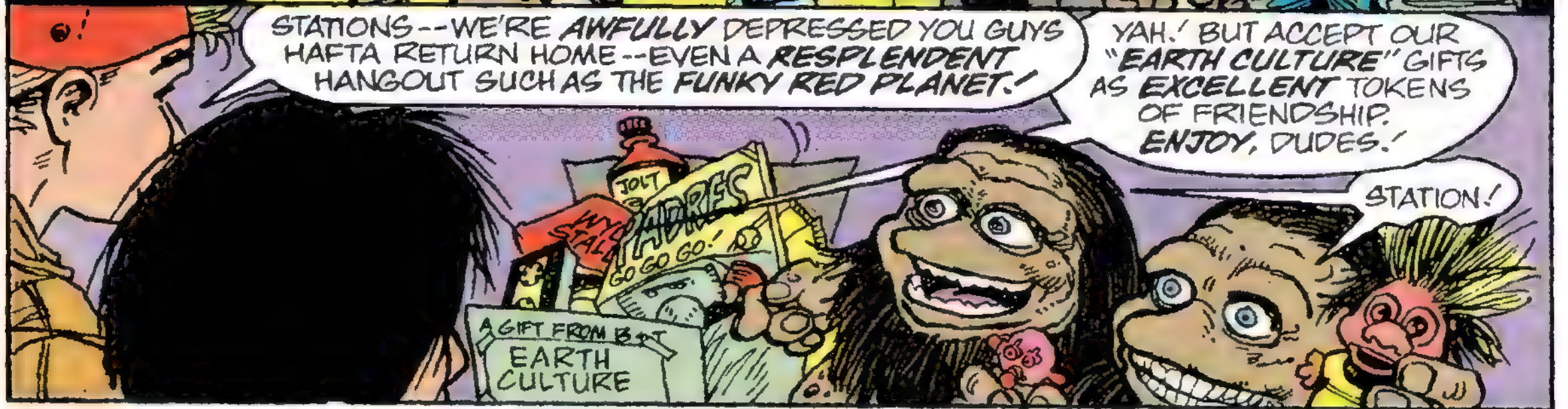
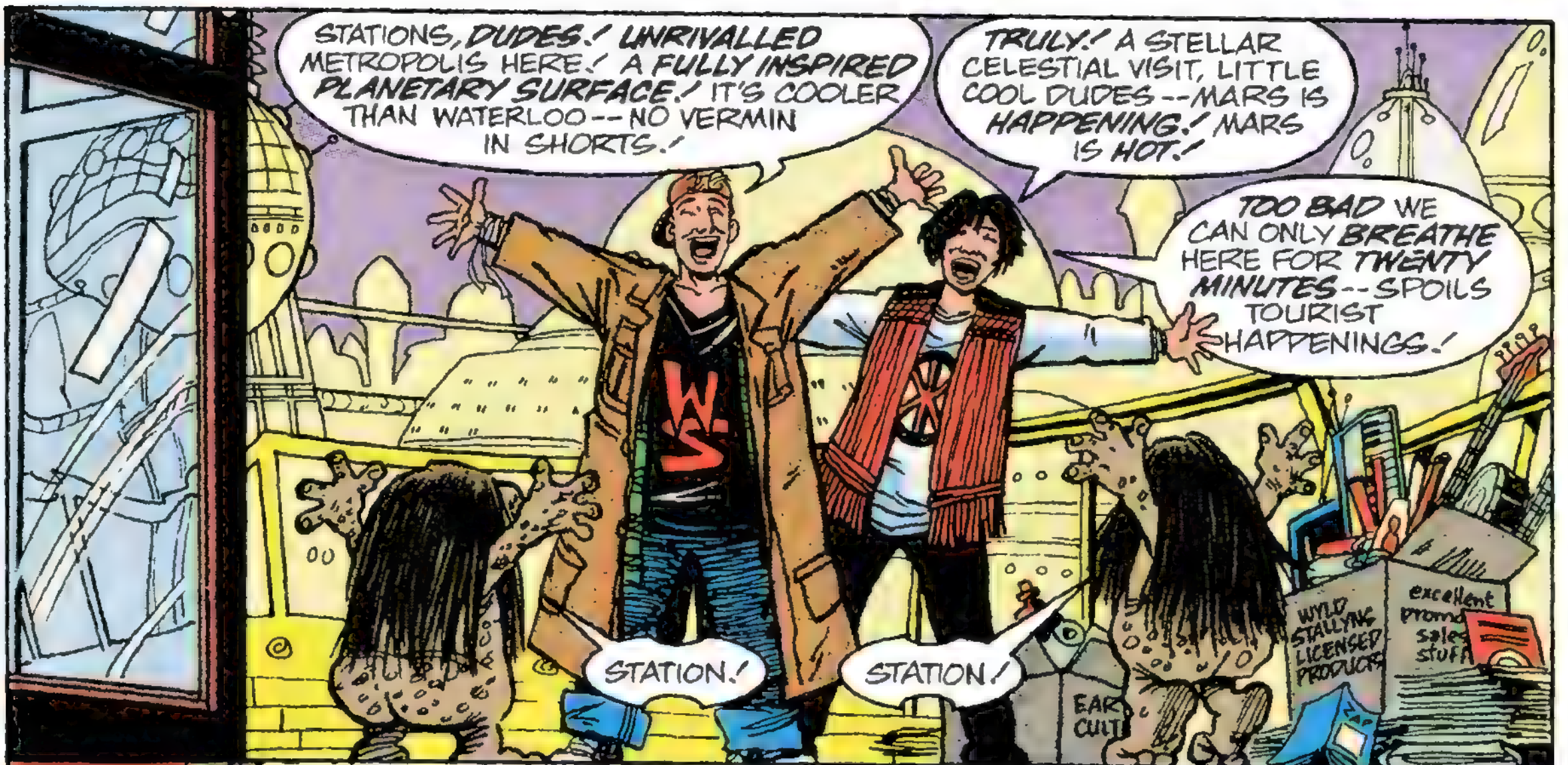
Bill & Ted's

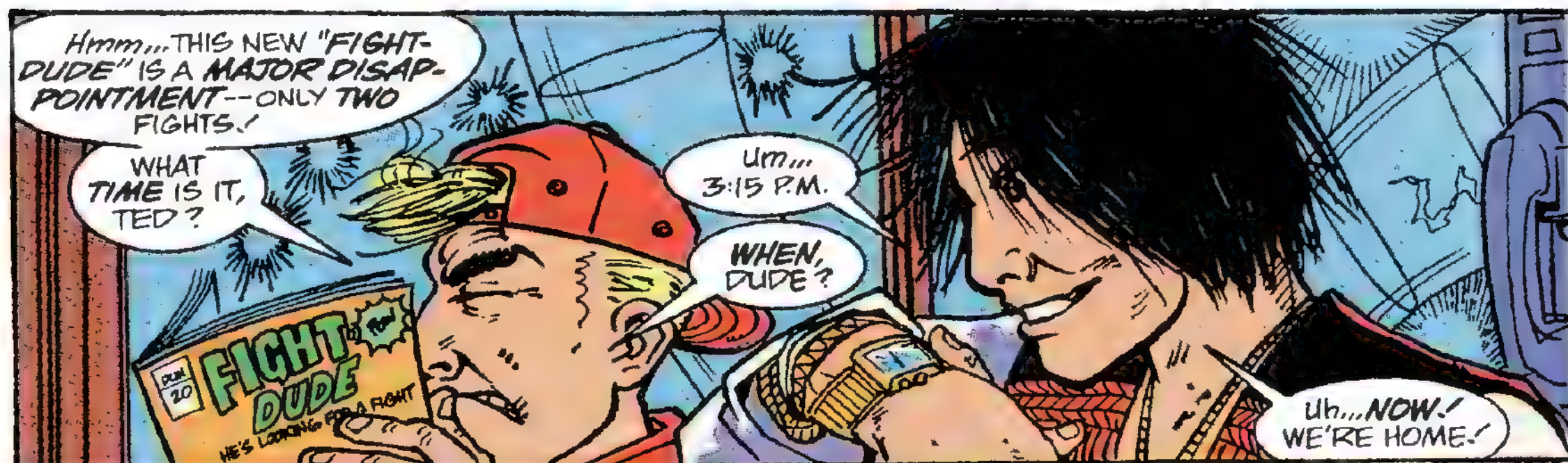
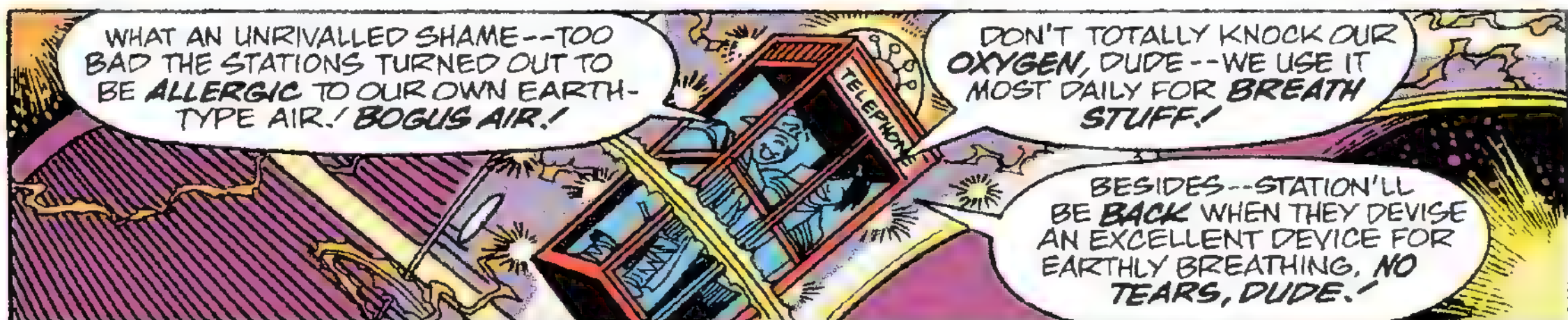
excellent comic book

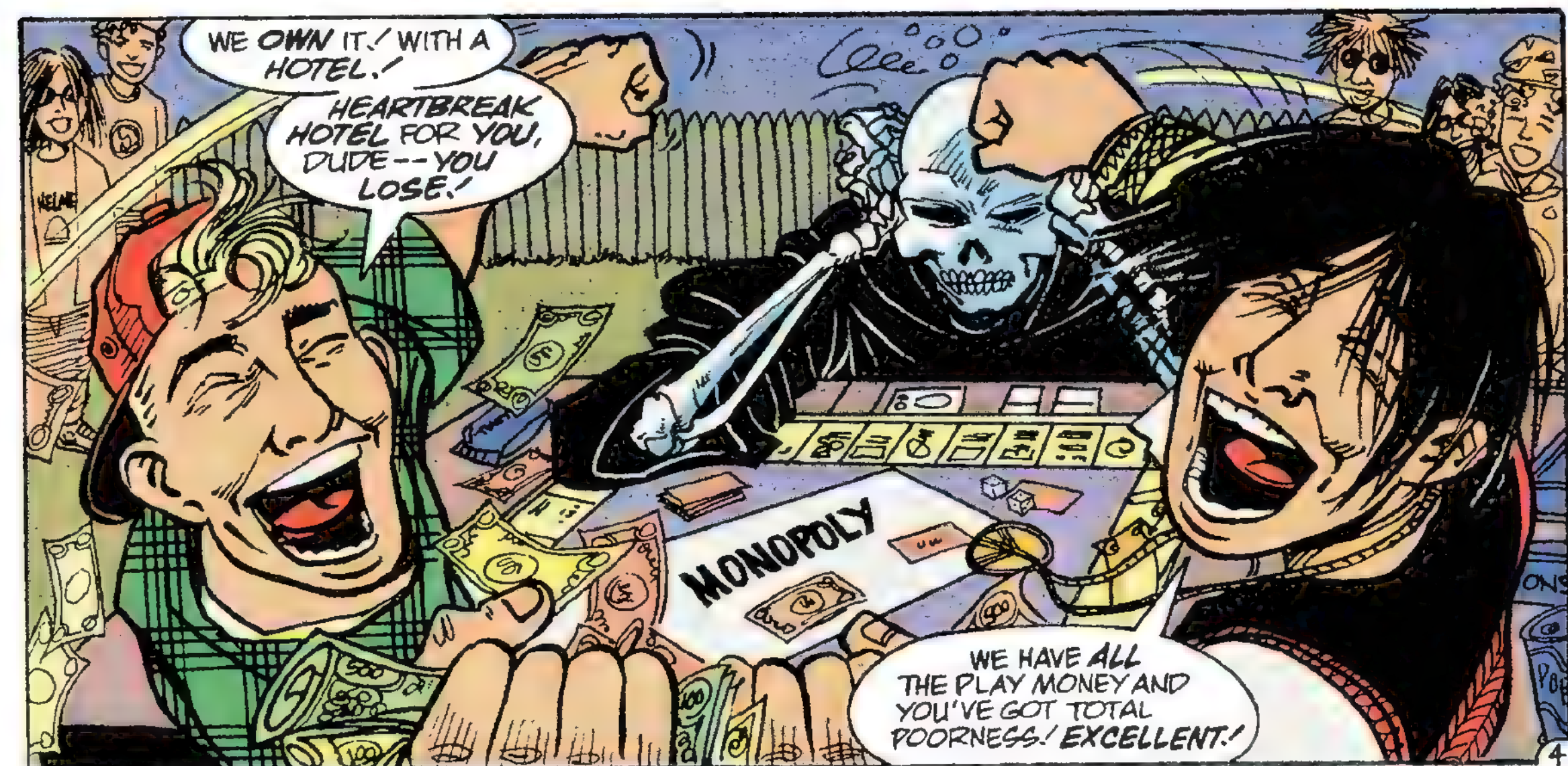
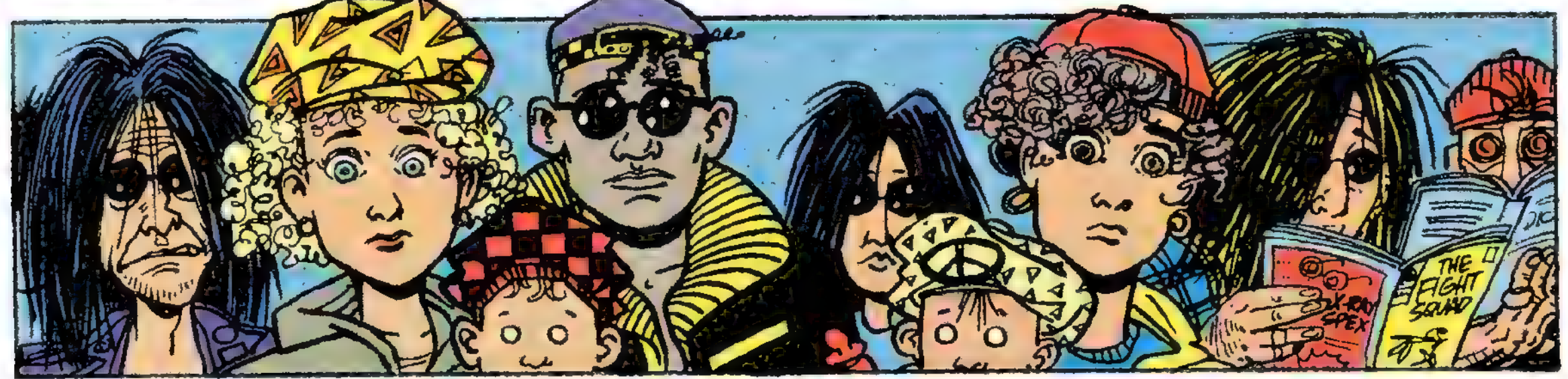


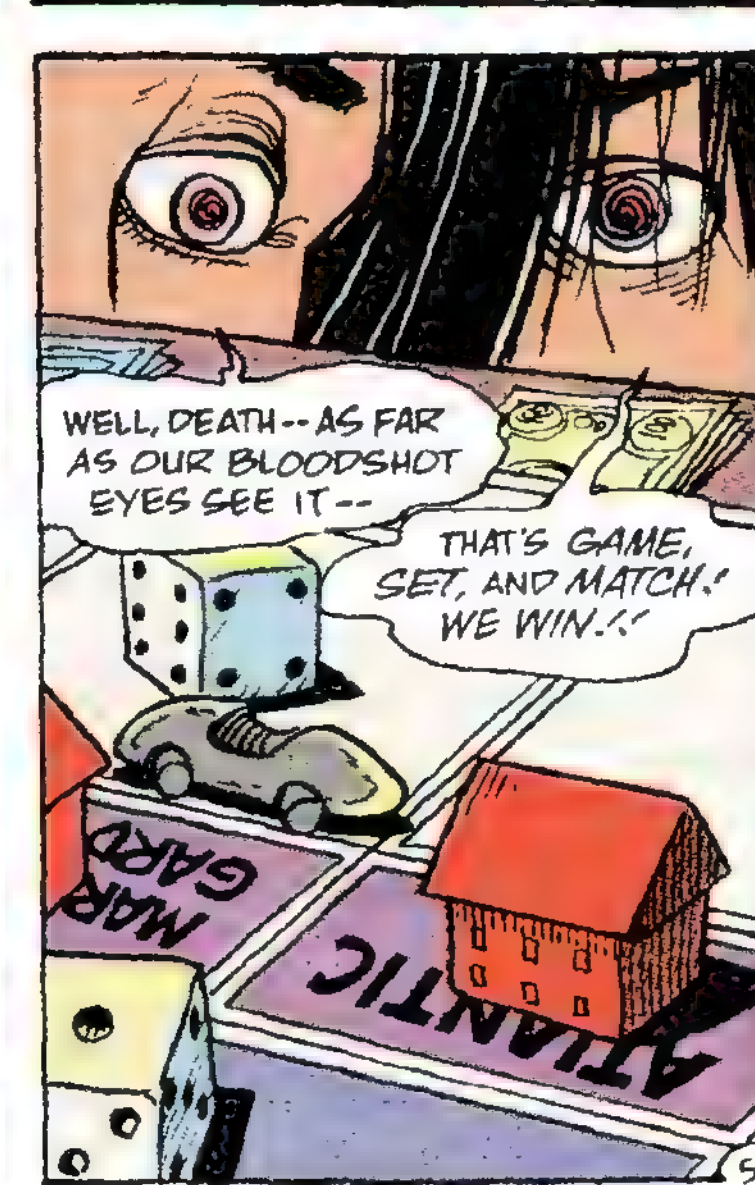
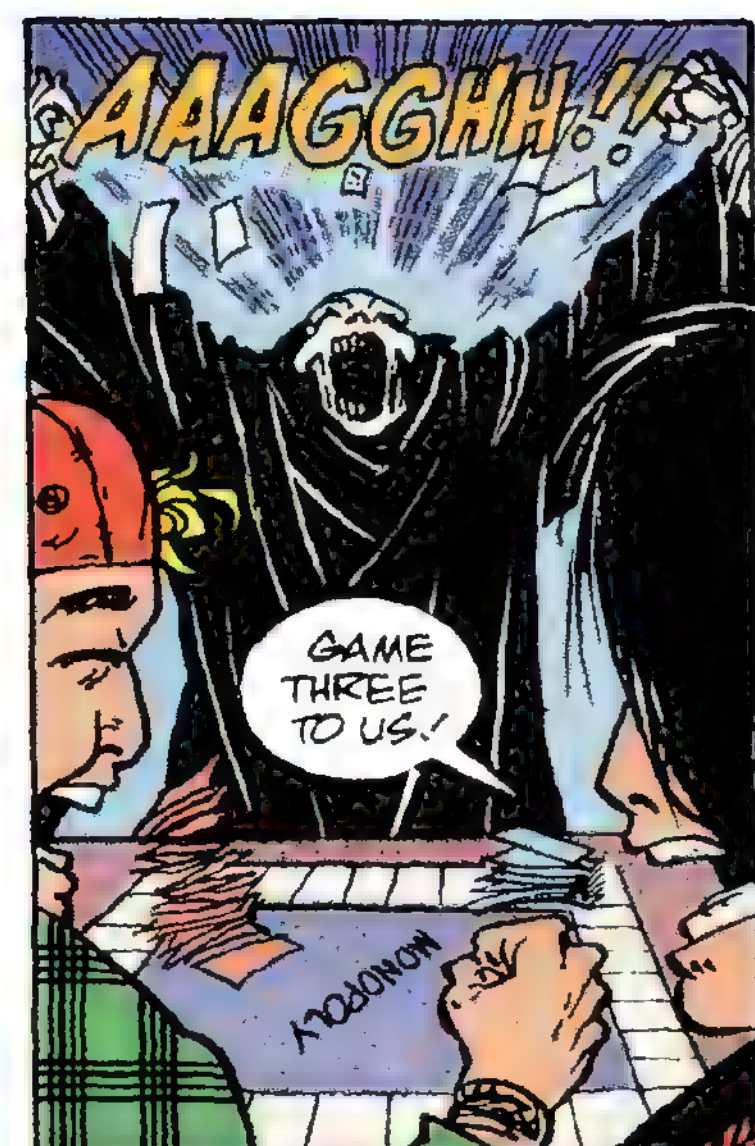
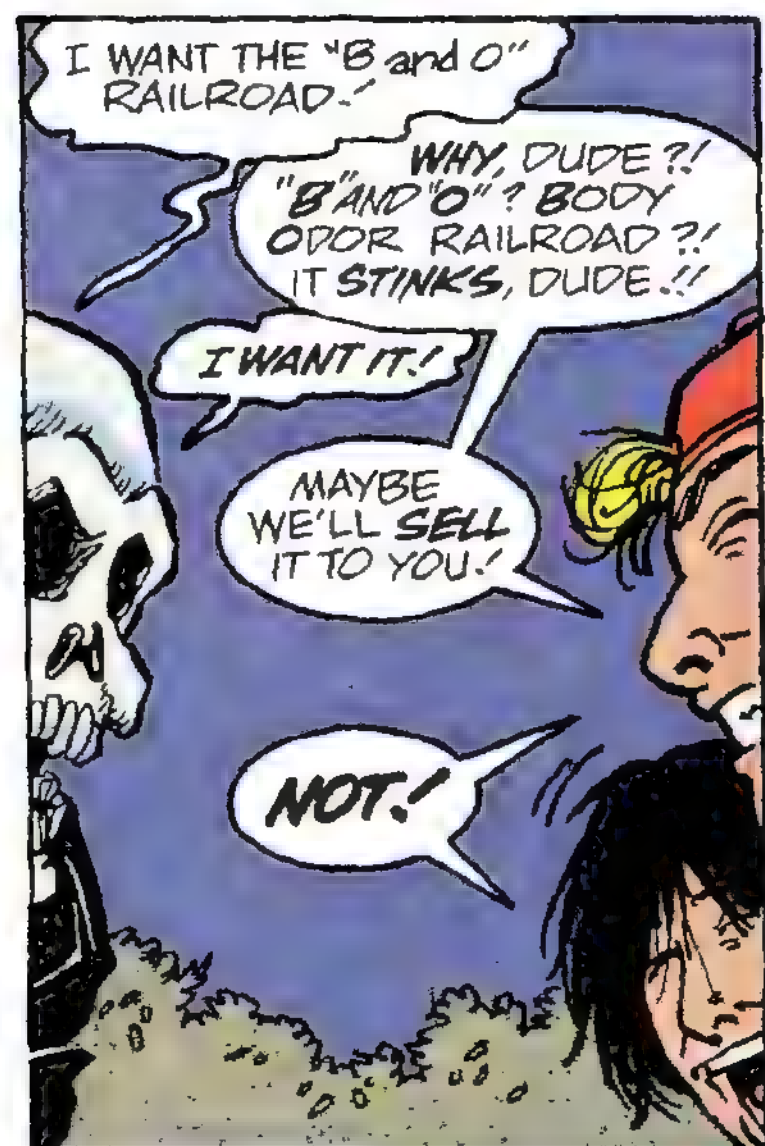
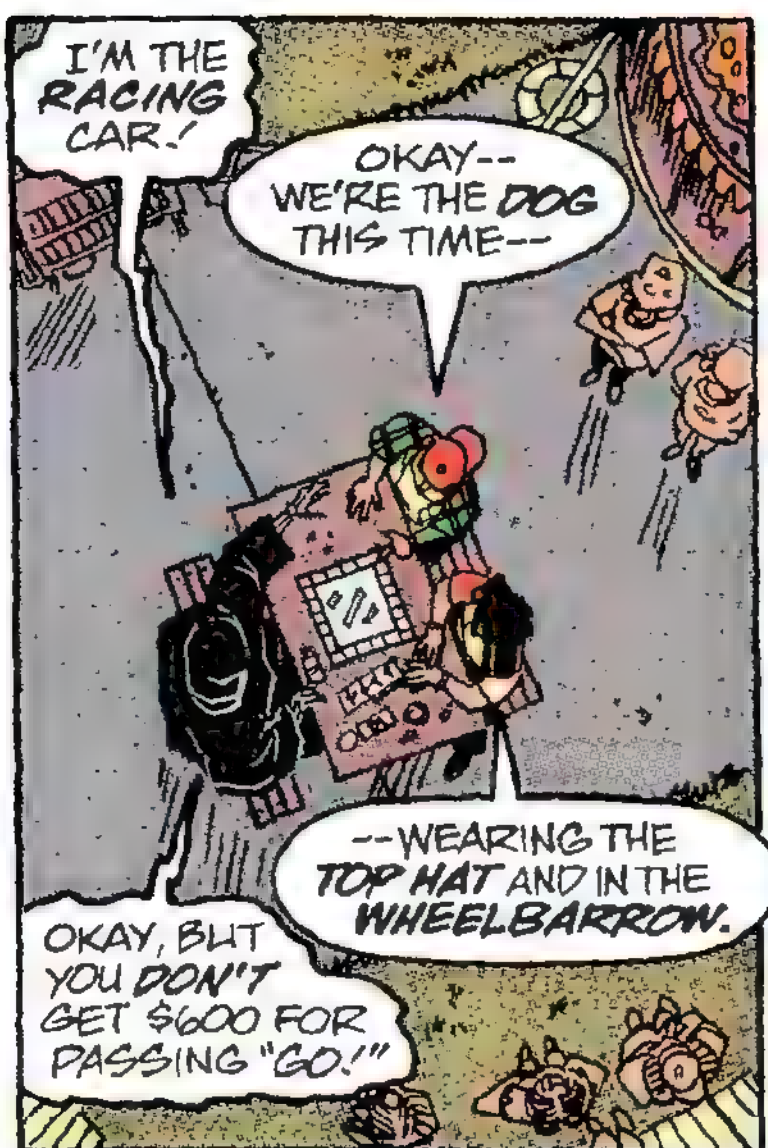
even the

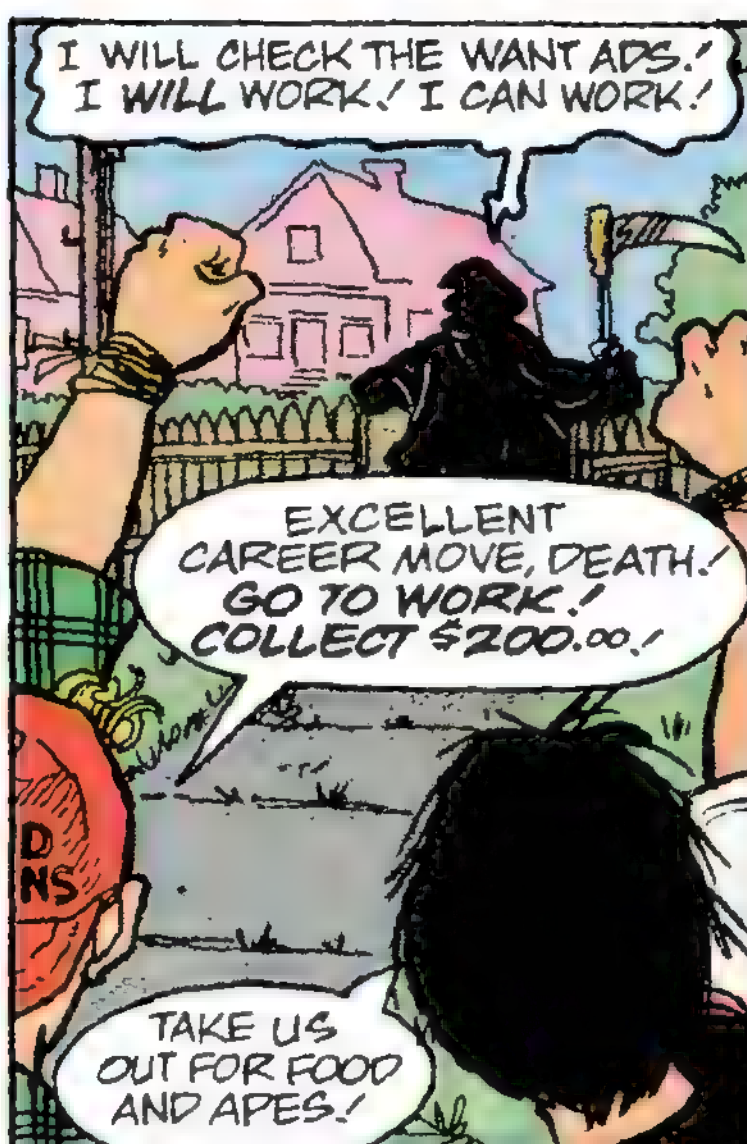
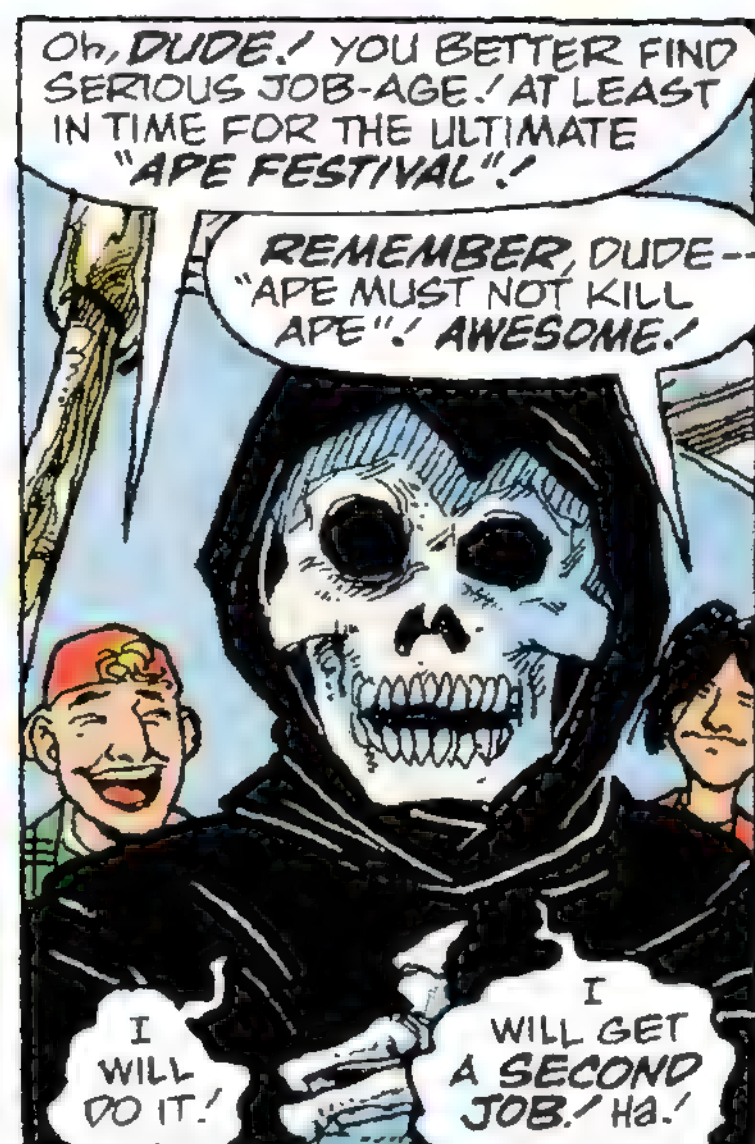
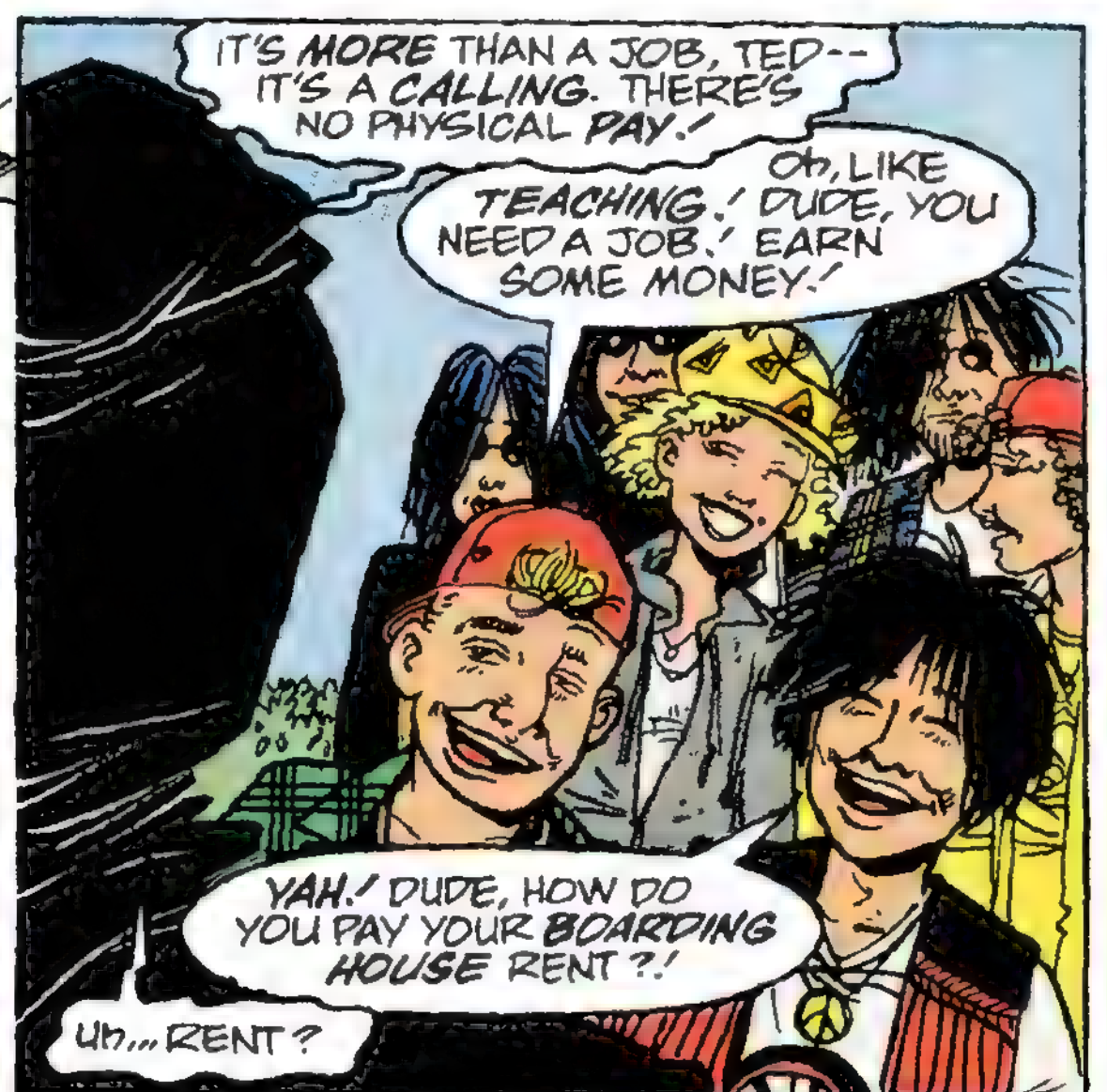
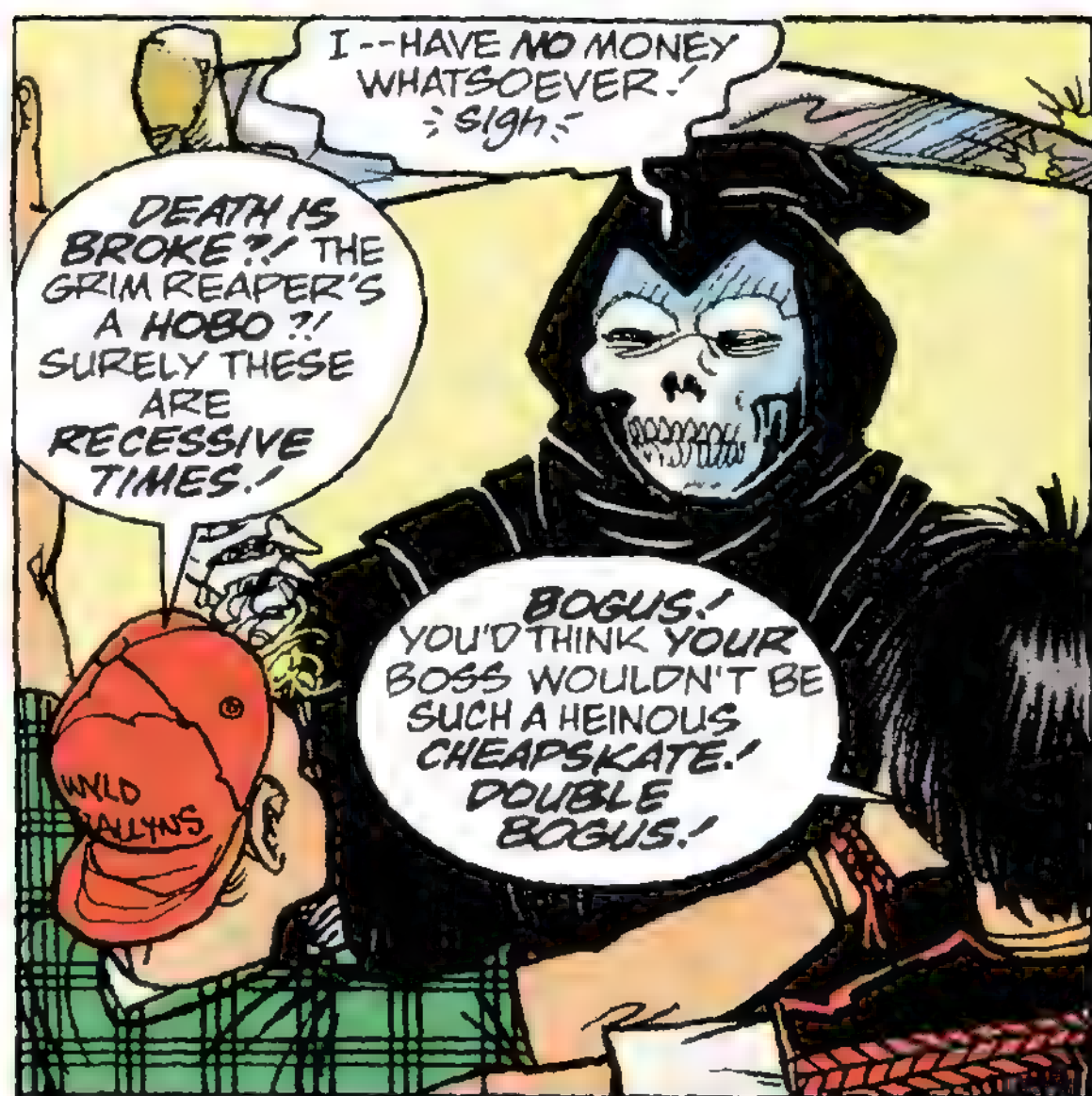
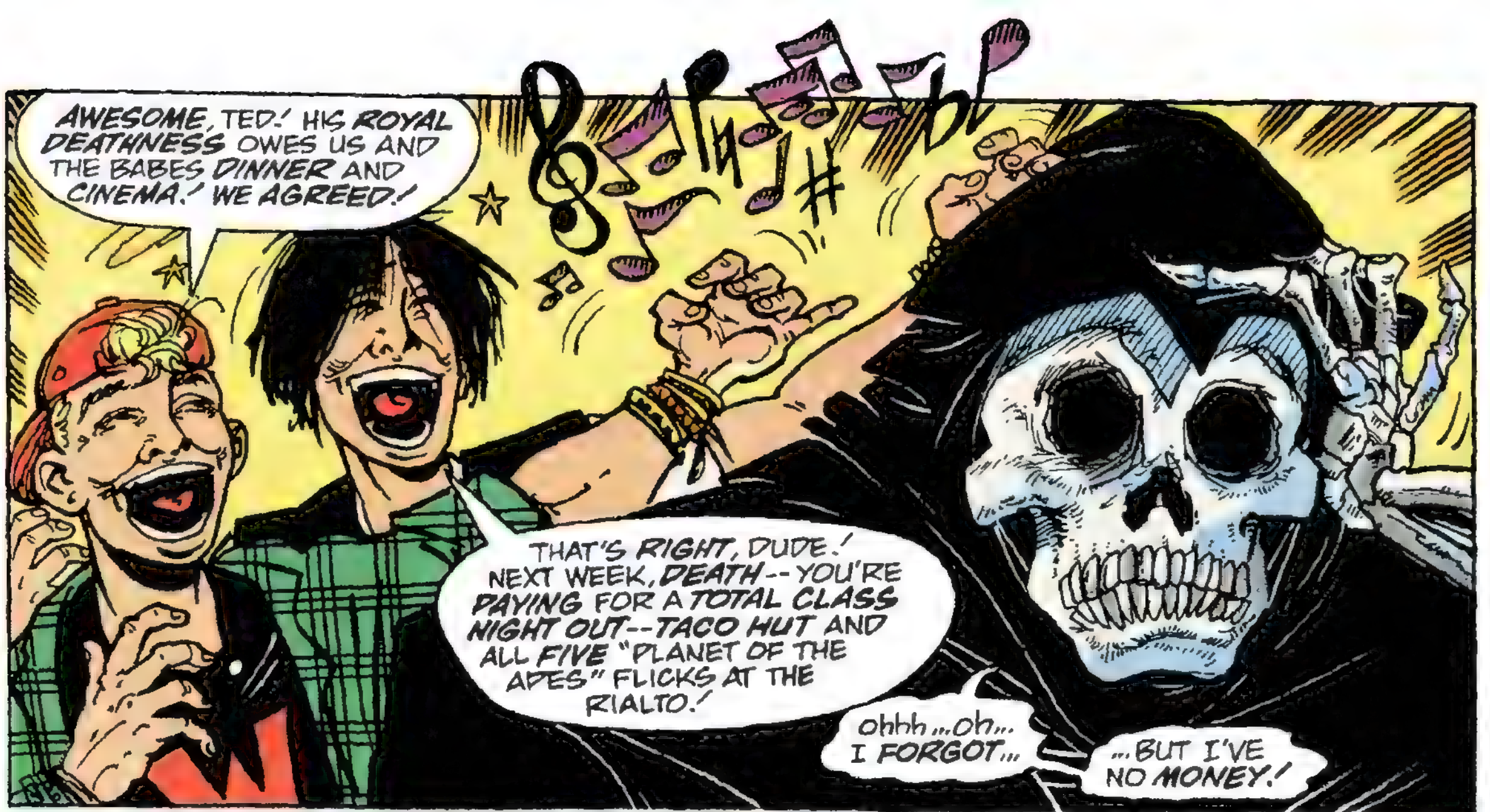


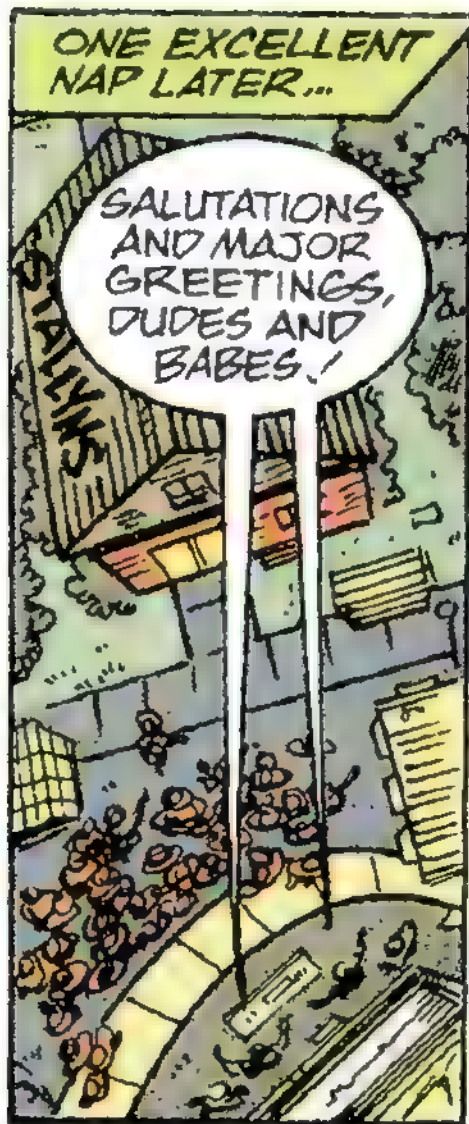






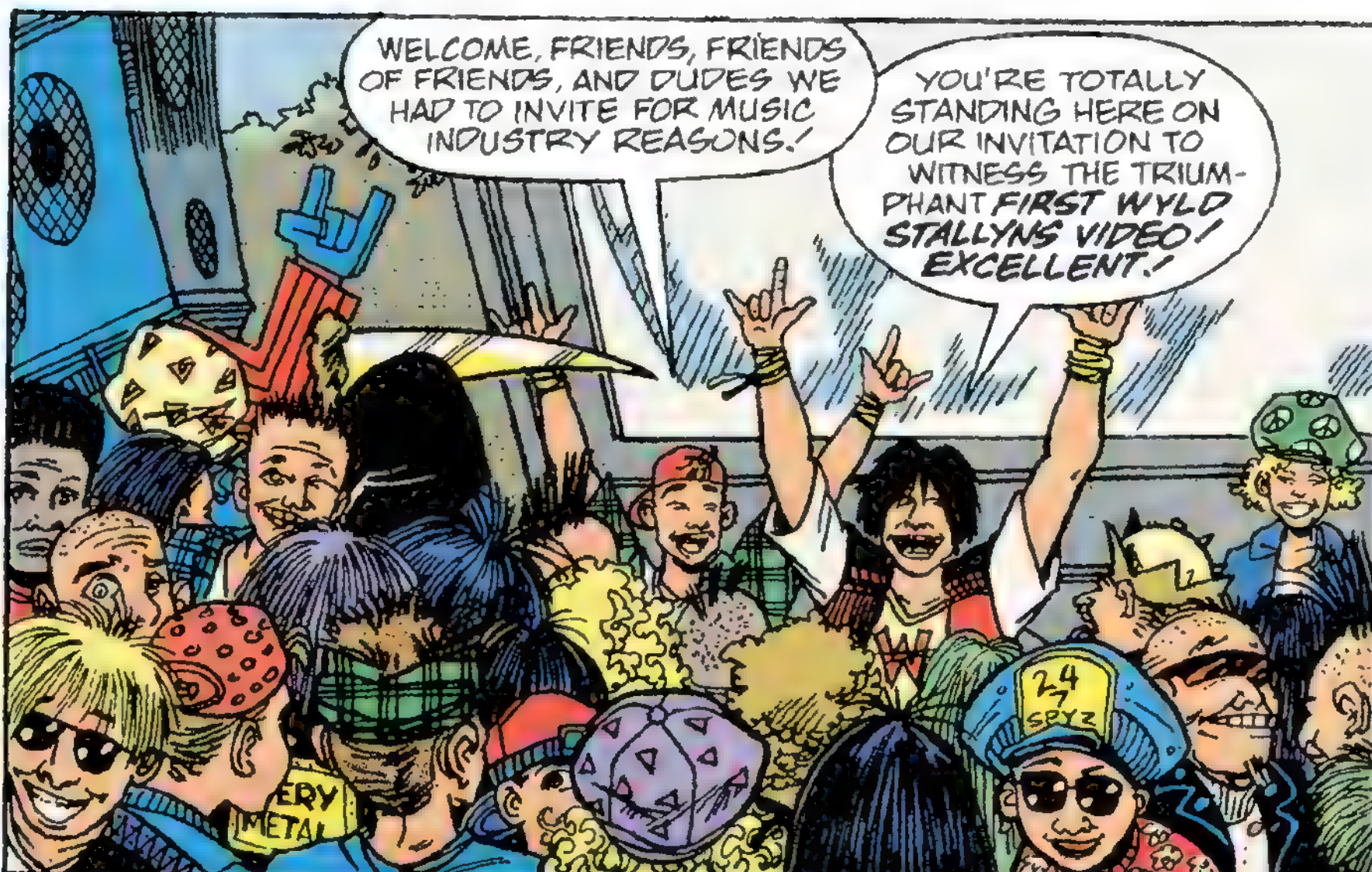






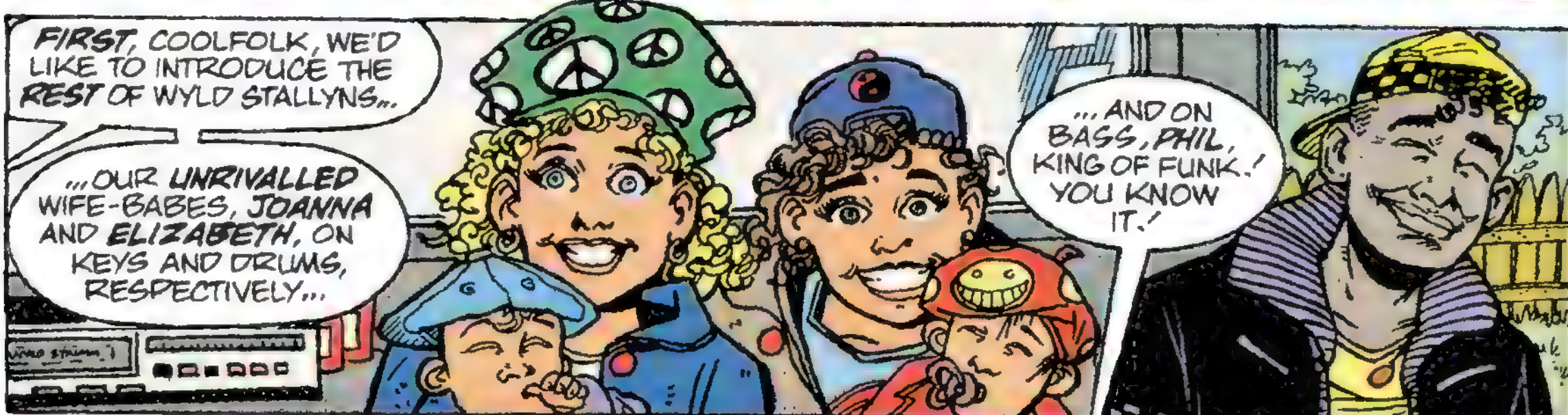
ONE EXCELLENT
NAP LATER...

SALUTATIONS
AND MAJOR
GREETINGS,
DUDES AND
BABES!



WELCOME, FRIENDS, FRIENDS
OF FRIENDS, AND DUDES WE
HAD TO INVITE FOR MUSIC
INDUSTRY REASONS!

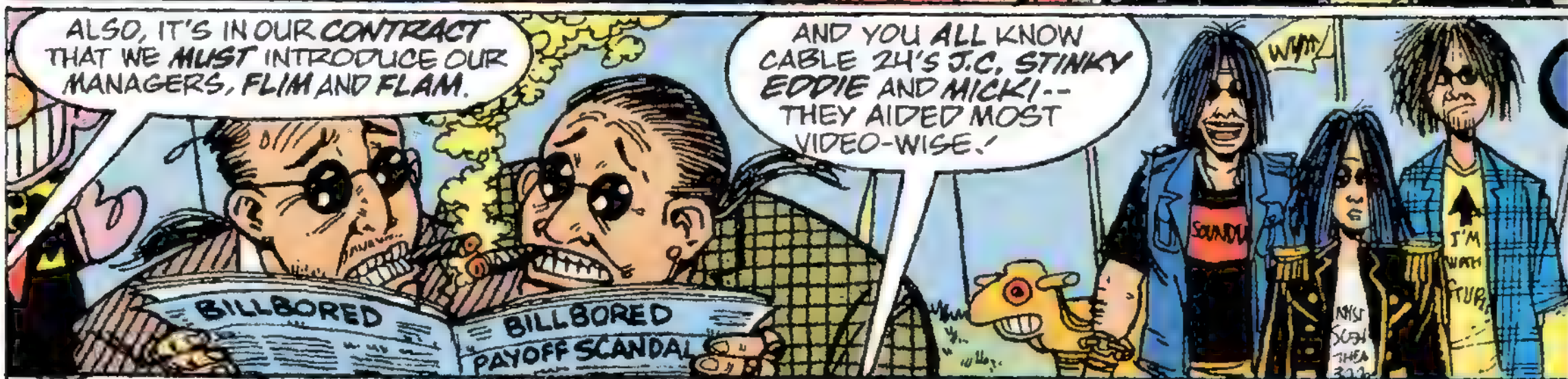
YOU'RE TOTALLY
STANDING HERE ON
OUR INVITATION TO
WITNESS THE TRIUM-
PHANT FIRST WYLD
STALLYNS VIDEO!
EXCELLENT!



FIRST, COOLFOLK, WE'D
LIKE TO INTRODUCE THE
REST OF WYLD STALLYNS...

...OUR UNRIVALLED
WIFE-BABES, JOANNA
AND ELIZABETH, ON
KEYS AND DRUMS,
RESPECTIVELY...

...AND ON
BASS, PHIL,
KING OF FUNK!
YOU KNOW
IT!



ALSO, IT'S IN OUR CONTRACT
THAT WE MUST INTRODUCE OUR
MANAGERS, FLIM AND FLAM.

AND YOU ALL KNOW
CABLE 24'S J.C. STINKY
EDDIE AND MICKI--
THEY AIDED MOST
VIDEO-WISE!



I AM BILL
S. PRESTON,
ESQUIRE!

AND
I'M TED
"THEODORE"
LOGAN--

--AND
THIS IS THE
MONSTER T.V. FROM
MARS FOR EXCELLENT
VIDEO VIEWING!

SO
HERE IT IS,
DUDES!

WYLD STALLYNS
IN "WE BE
WYLD STALLYNS"!
IT'S EVERYTHING!
ENJOY!



WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TIME
WE'VE BEEN THROUGH SPACE
WE'RE WYLD STALLYNS--
RIGHT IN YOUR FACE!!



WE'VE SEEN THE FUTURE
AND IT'S TOTALLY WYLD!
'CUZ STALLYNS RULE--
AND WE'RE MOST UN-MILD!



WHEN DUDES SAY, "EXCELLENT"
THEY MUST TOTALLY MEAN US
'CUZ WE'RE MOST RESPLENDENT
AND NON-NON-NONHEINOUS!

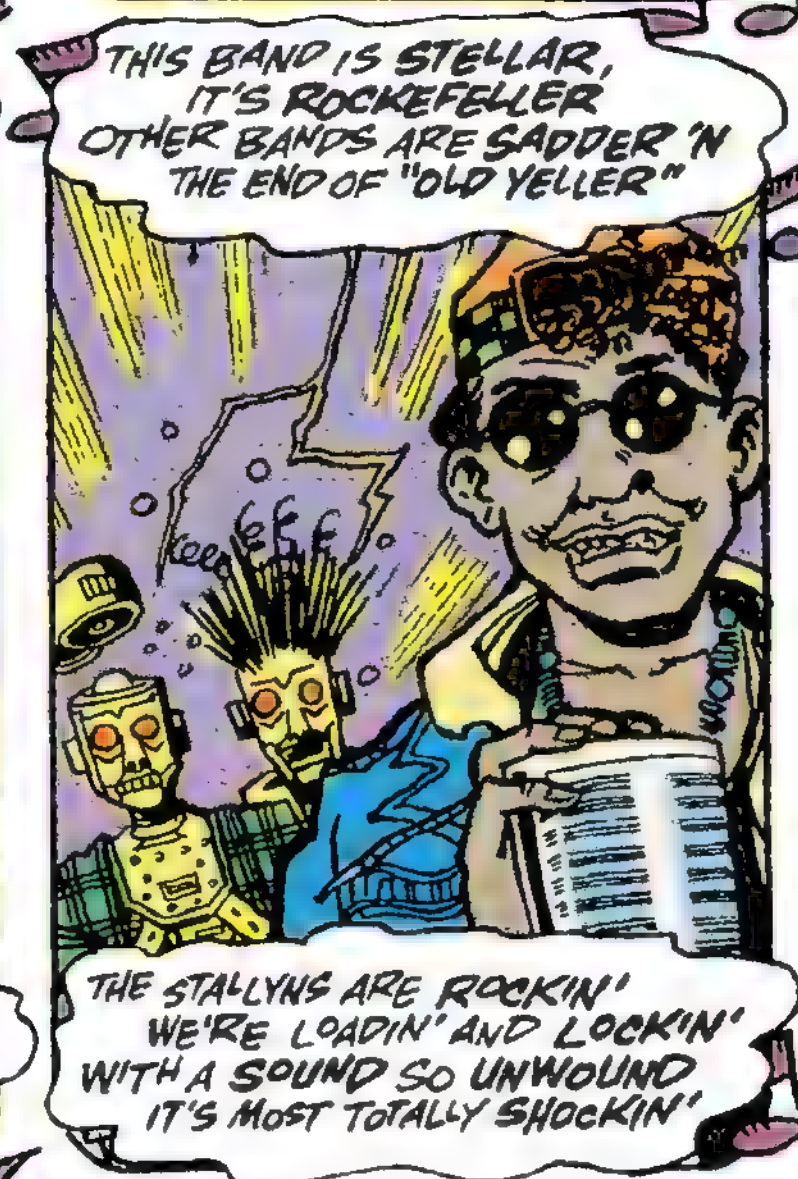


WE'VE ROCKED WITH LINCOLN,
HUNG WITH FREUD
WITH TRIUMPHANT METAL,
MOST ENJOYED
WE'RE A FORCE OF NATURE,
LIKE CENTRIFUGAL
IN THE HISTORY OF ROCK,
WE'RE MOST ATYPICAL!



GUITARS WAILING,
PHONE BOOTH SAILING
HEADBANGERS EVERYWHERE
NOW ARE HAILING

THE BAND THAT'S HOTTER
THAN PEPPERED SOALLIONS--
TALKIN' 'BOUT THE AWESOME
WYLD STALLYNS!!



THIS BAND IS STELLAR,
IT'S ROCKEFELLER
OTHER BANDS ARE SADDER 'N
THE END OF "OLD YELLER"

THE STALLYNS ARE ROCKIN'
WE'RE LOADIN' AND LOCKIN'
WITH A SOUND SO UNWOUND
IT'S MOST TOTALLY SHOCKIN'



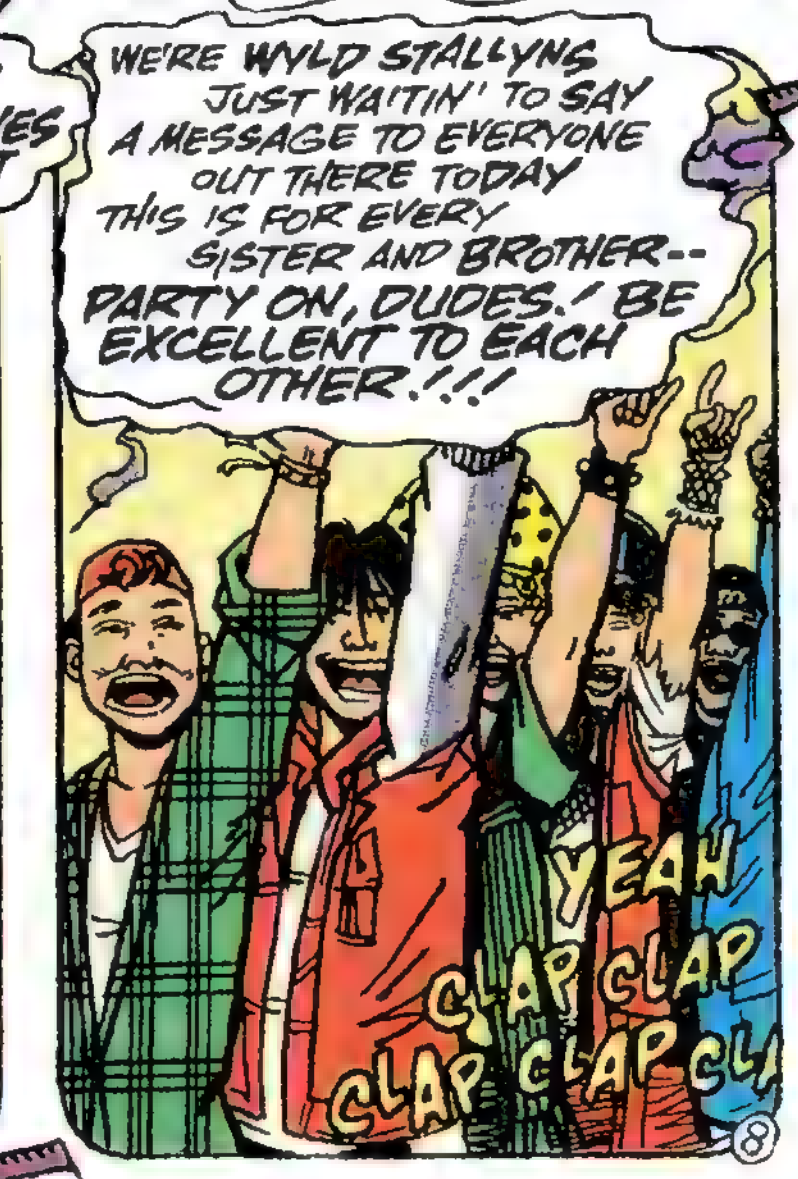
SO NOW LET ME RE-PLACE
THE VOICE FROM MY FACE
WITH MY FUNKY-MAD BASS
THAT WILL SHAKE THIS PLACE!

PEACE!!



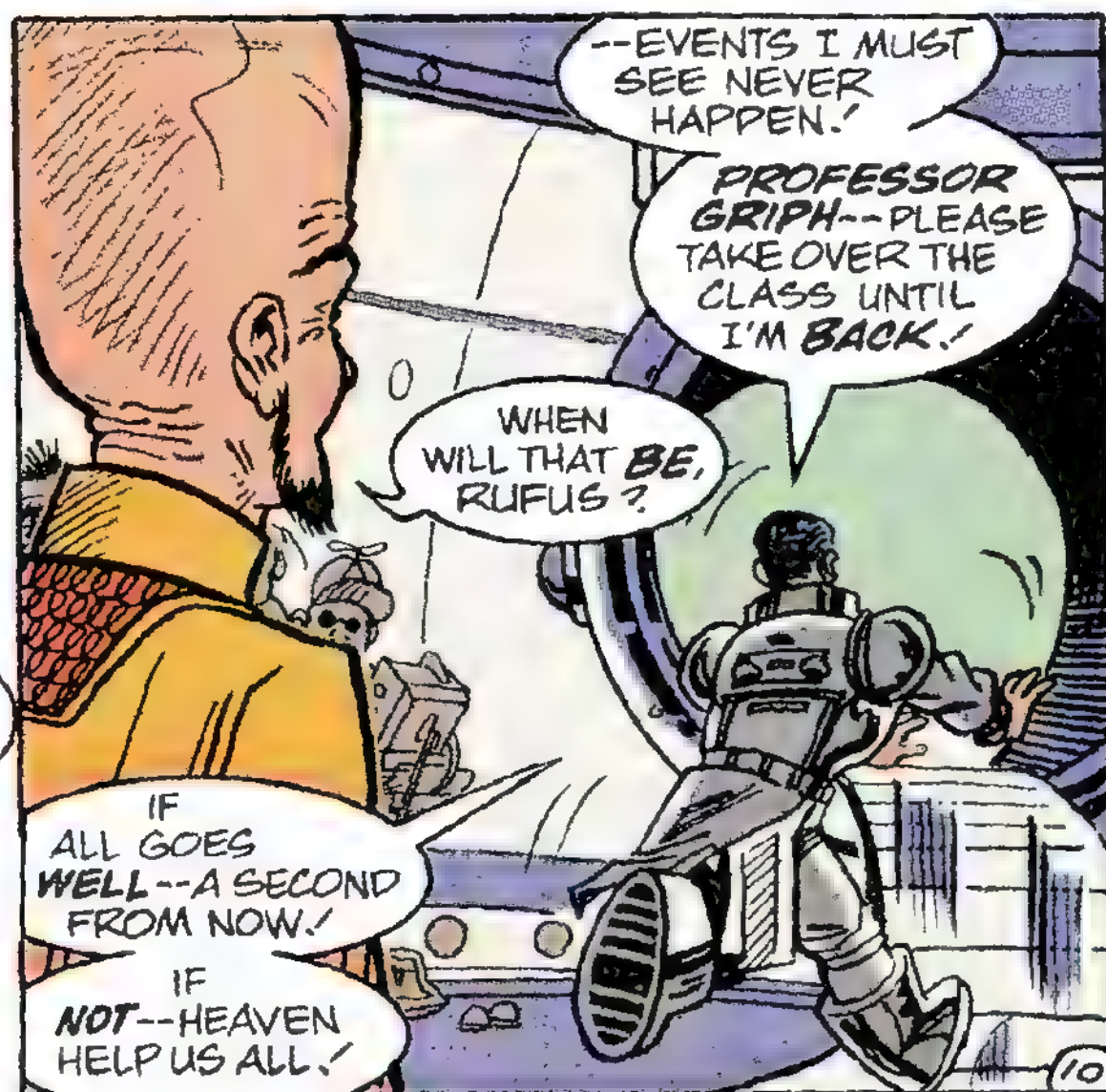
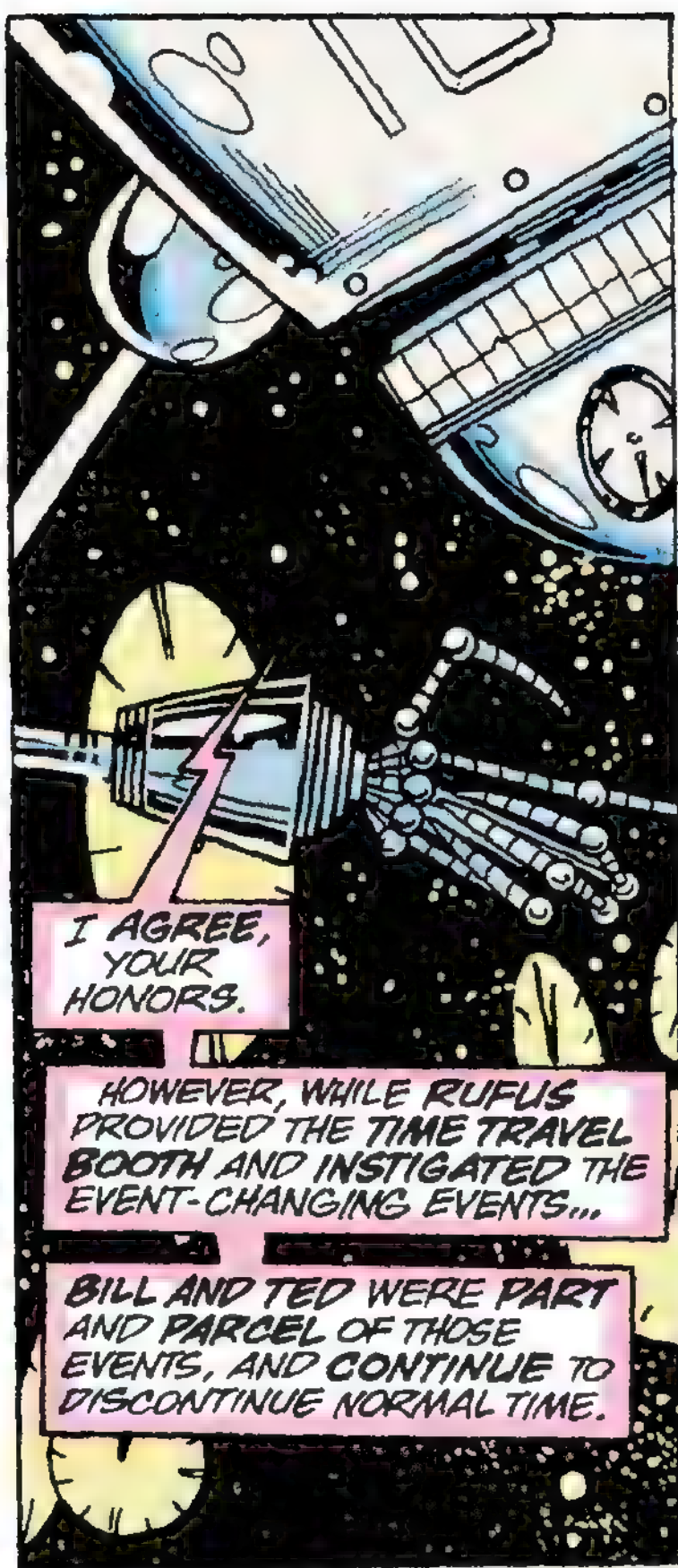
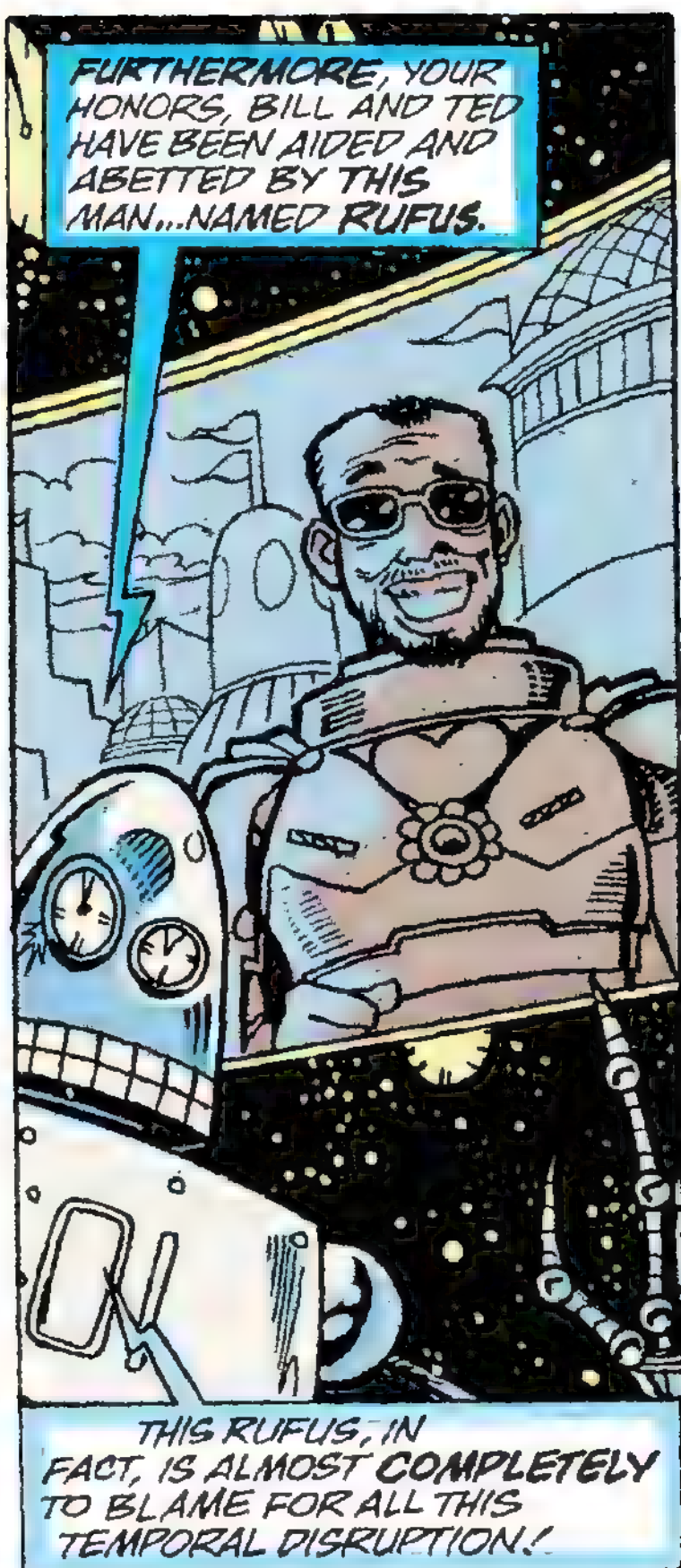
MUSIC IS THE HEART OF OUR LIVES
WE DO MUSIC LIKE WE LOVE OUR WIVES
ALL KINDS OF TUNES WE PLAY A LOT
WE TRULY LOVE DISCO--

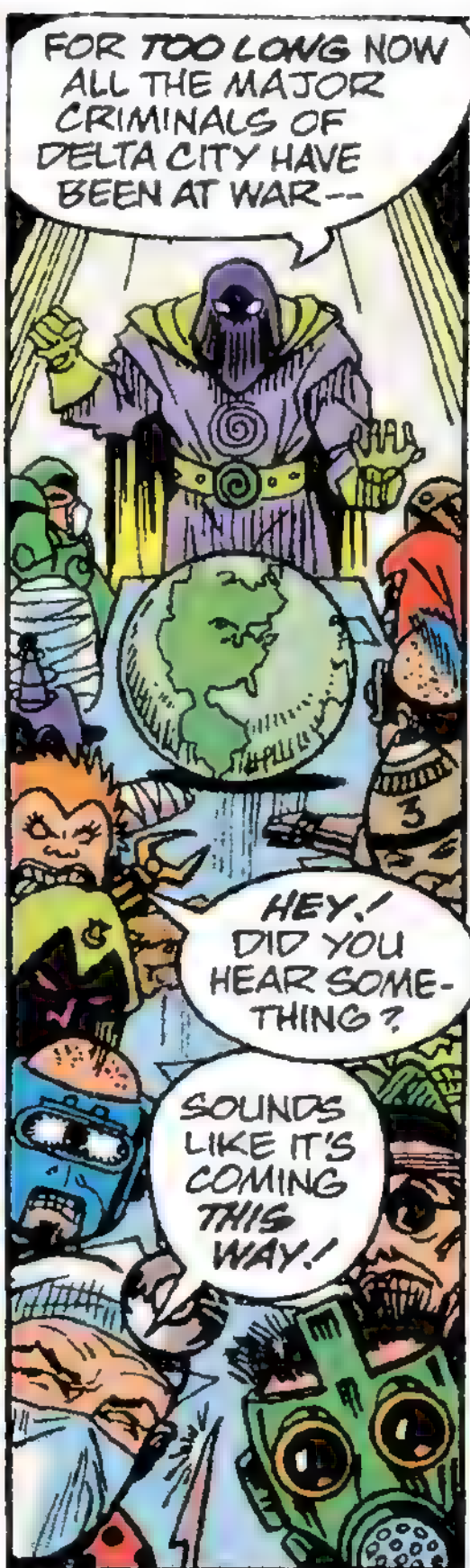
--EXCUSE
US, NOT!!

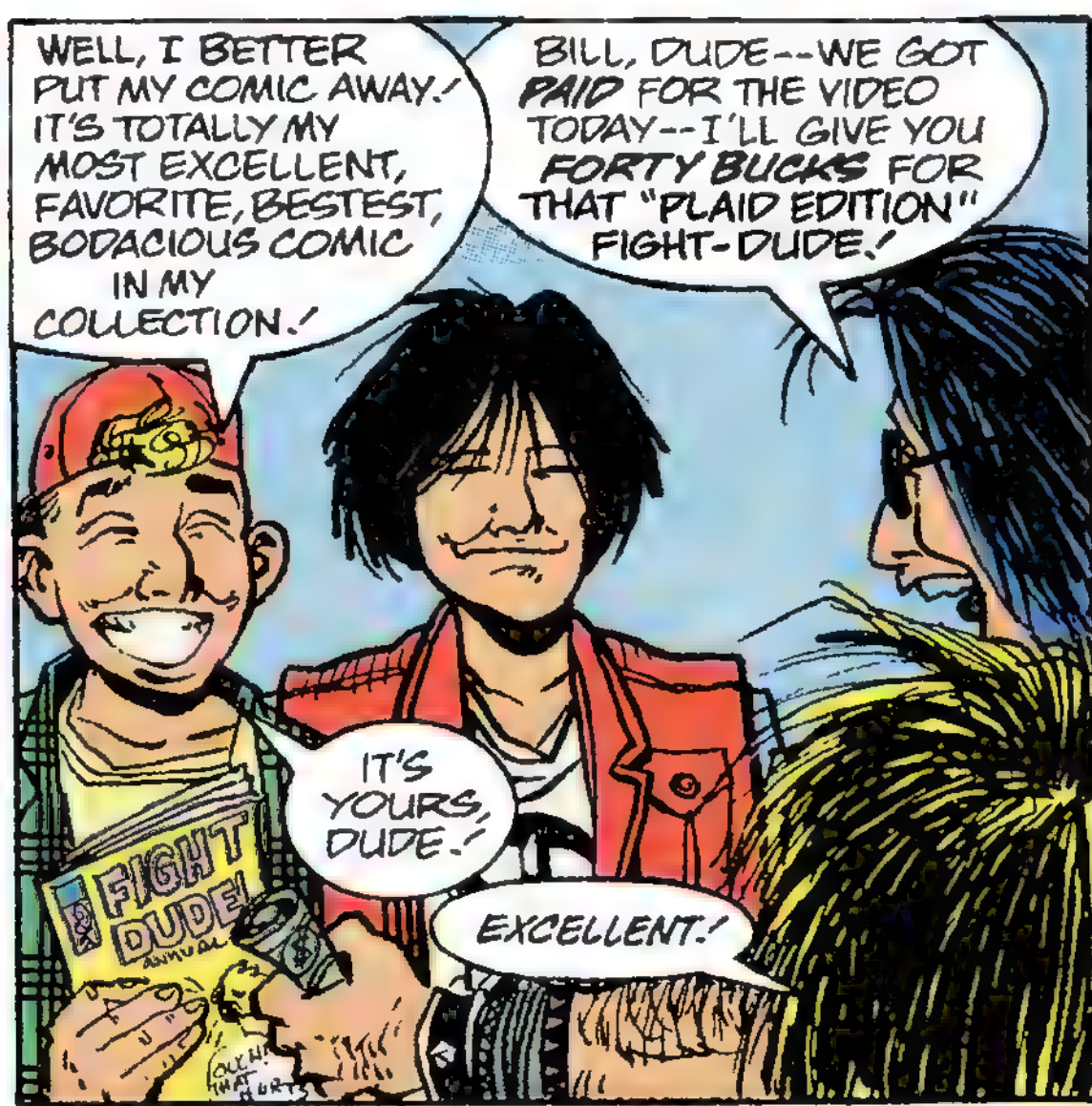
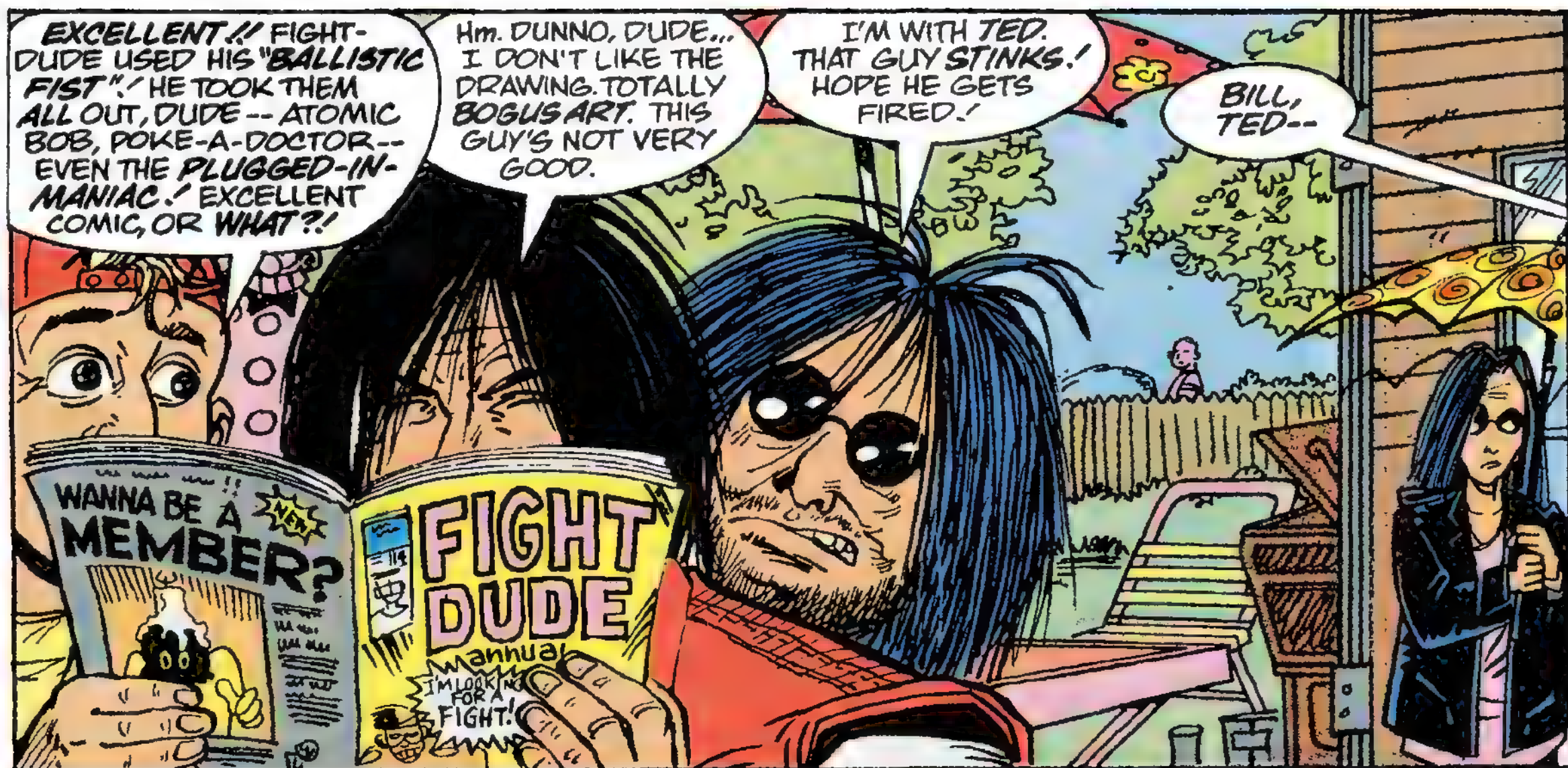


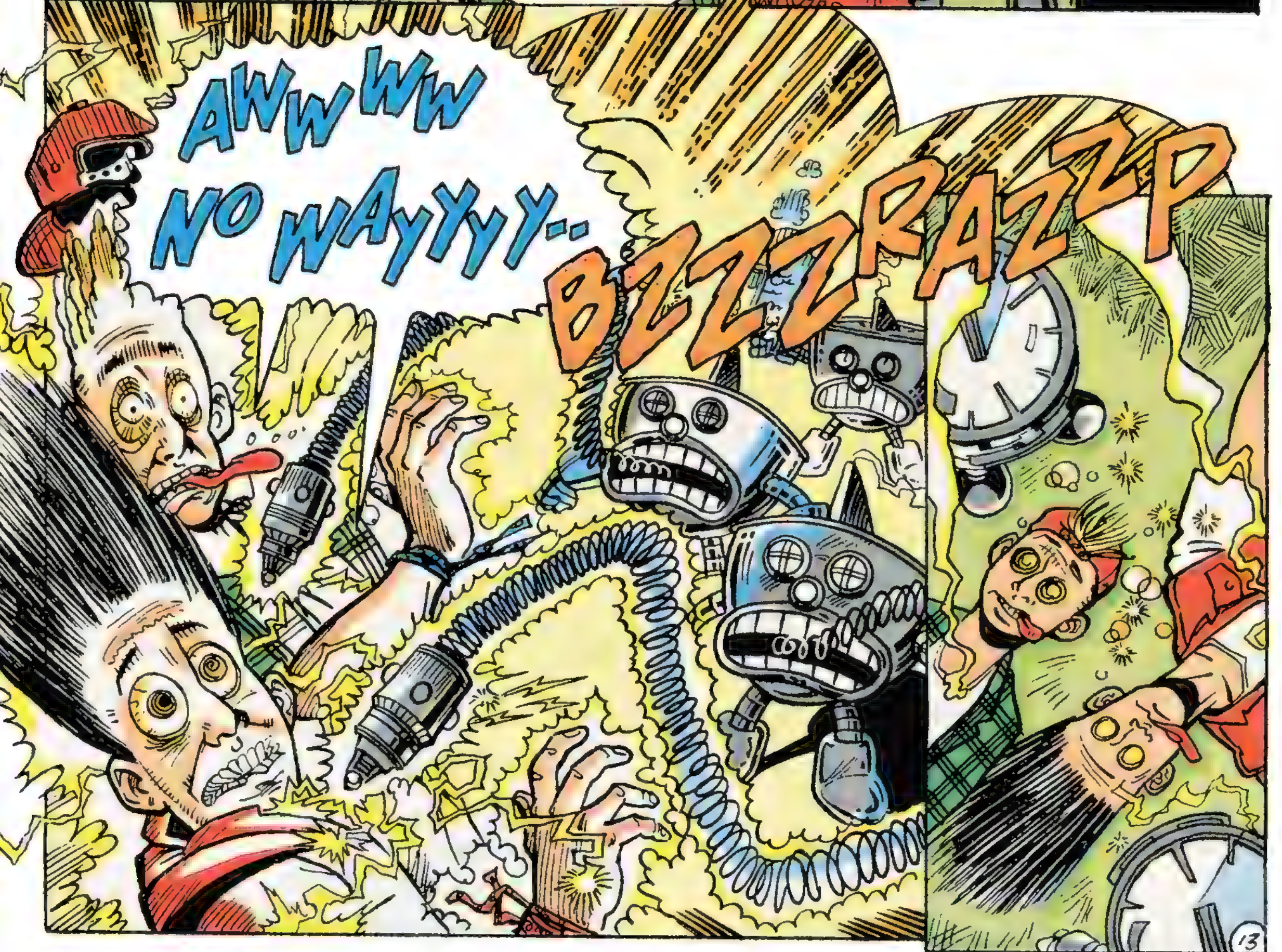
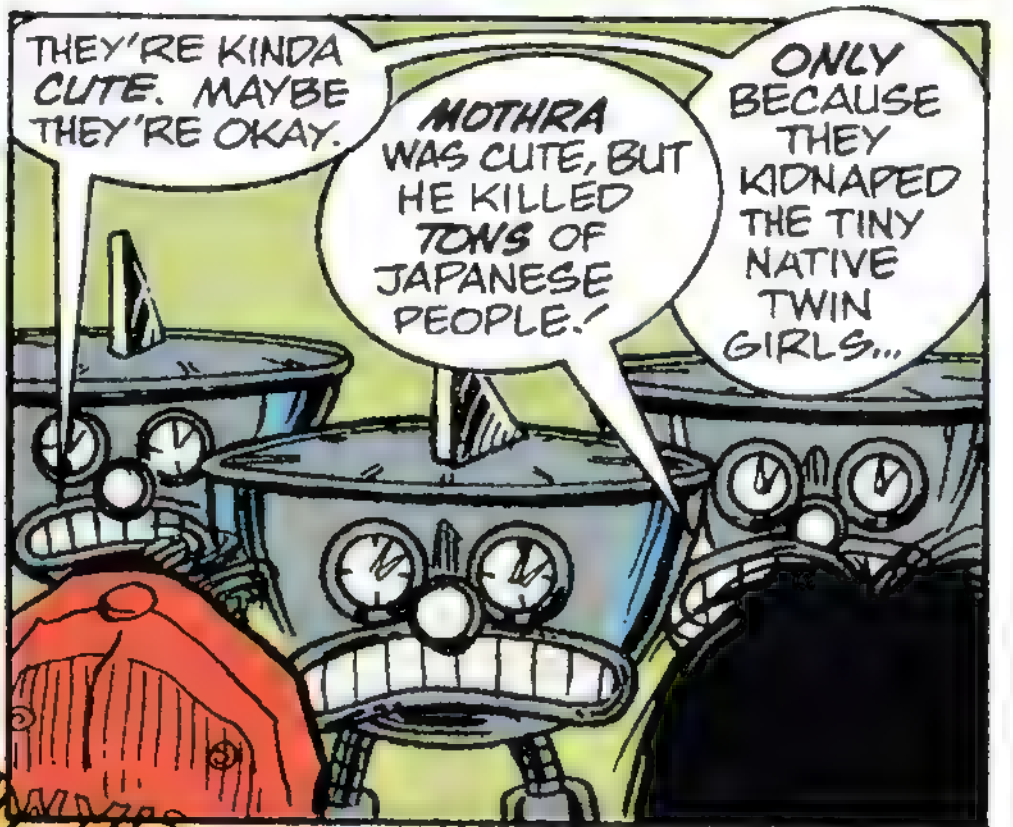
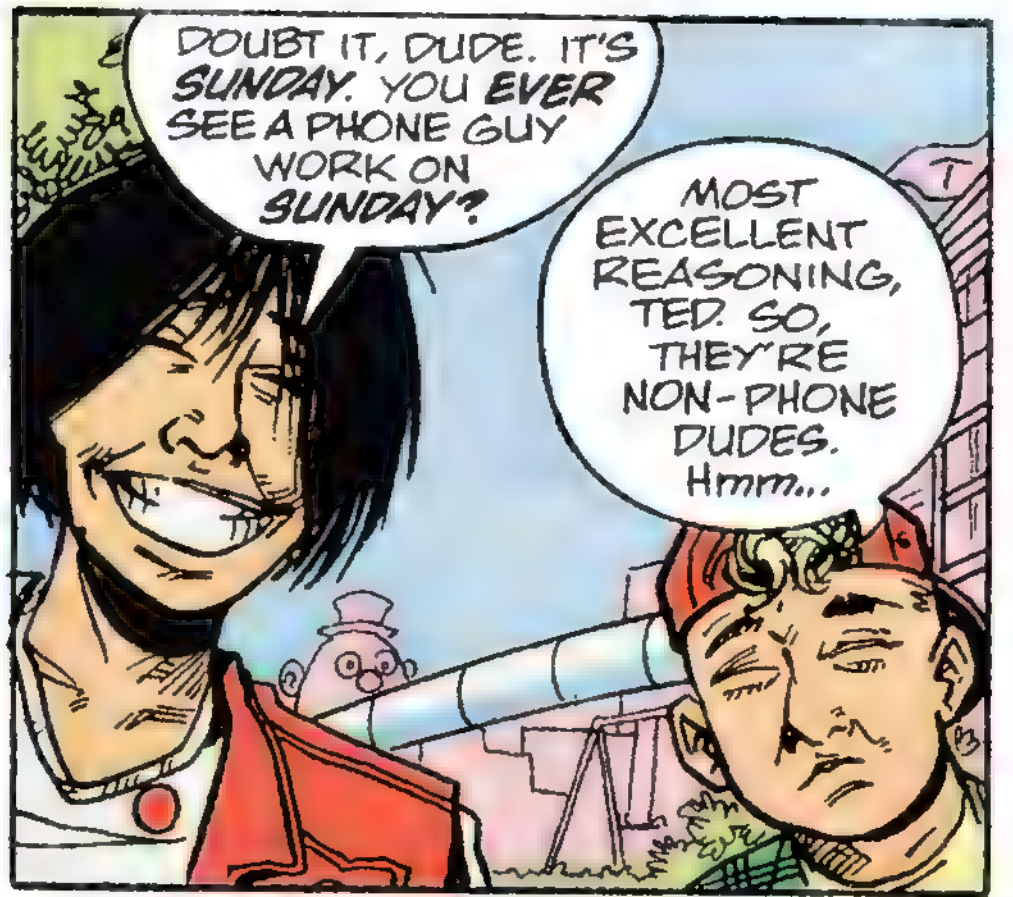
WE'RE WYLD STALLYNS
JUST WAITIN' TO SAY
A MESSAGE TO EVERYONE
OUT THERE TODAY
THIS IS FOR EVERY
SISTER AND BROTHER--
PARTY ON, DUDES! BE
EXCELLENT TO EACH
OTHER!!!

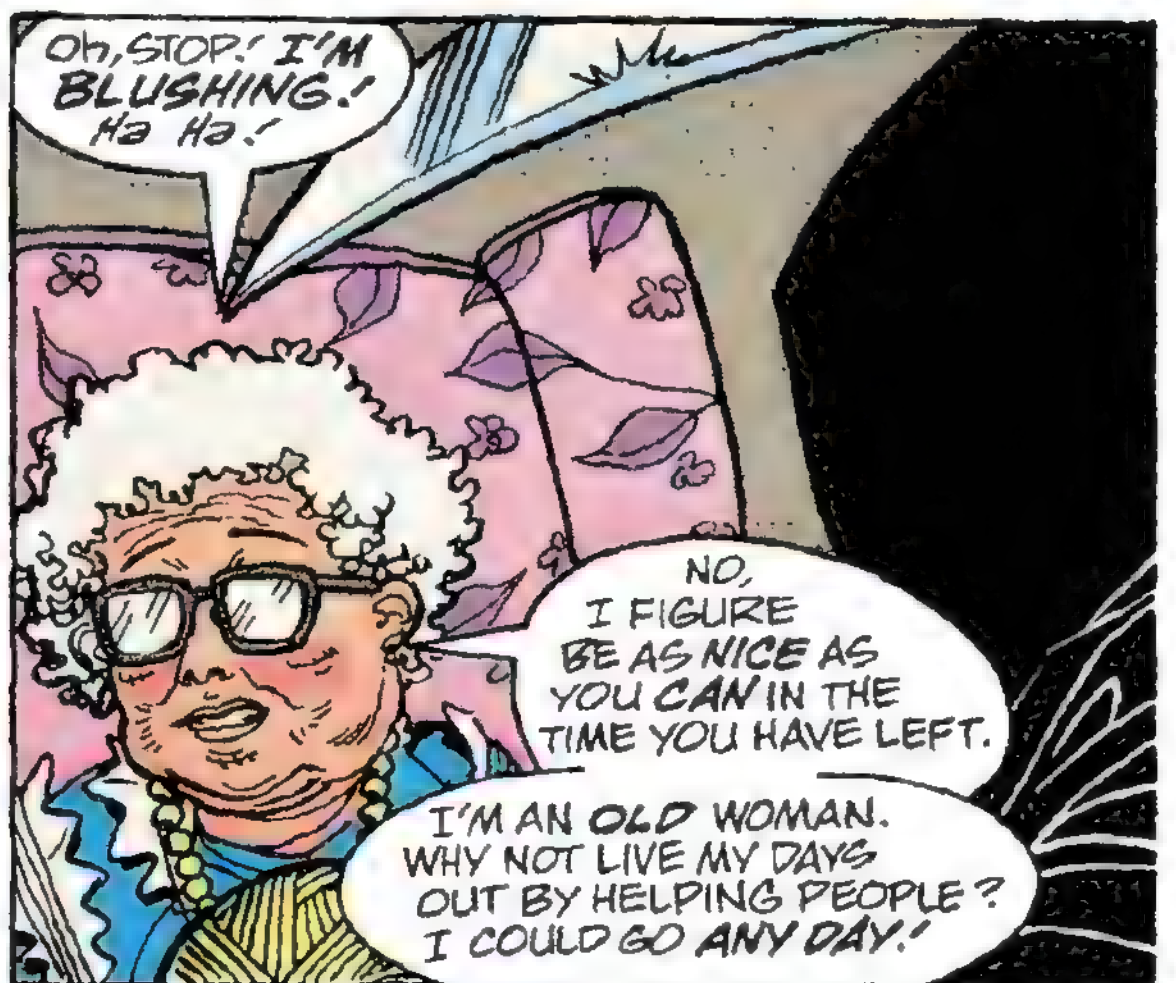
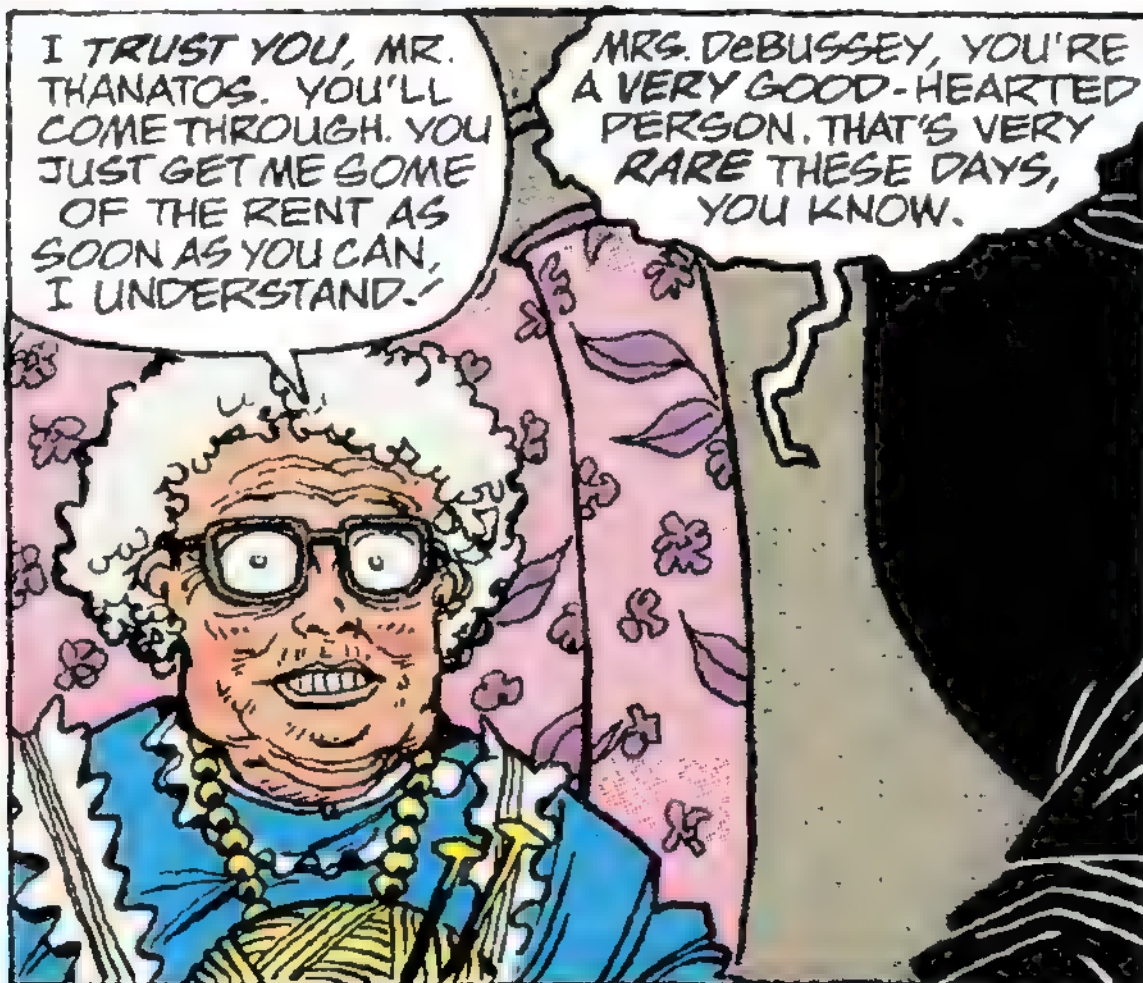
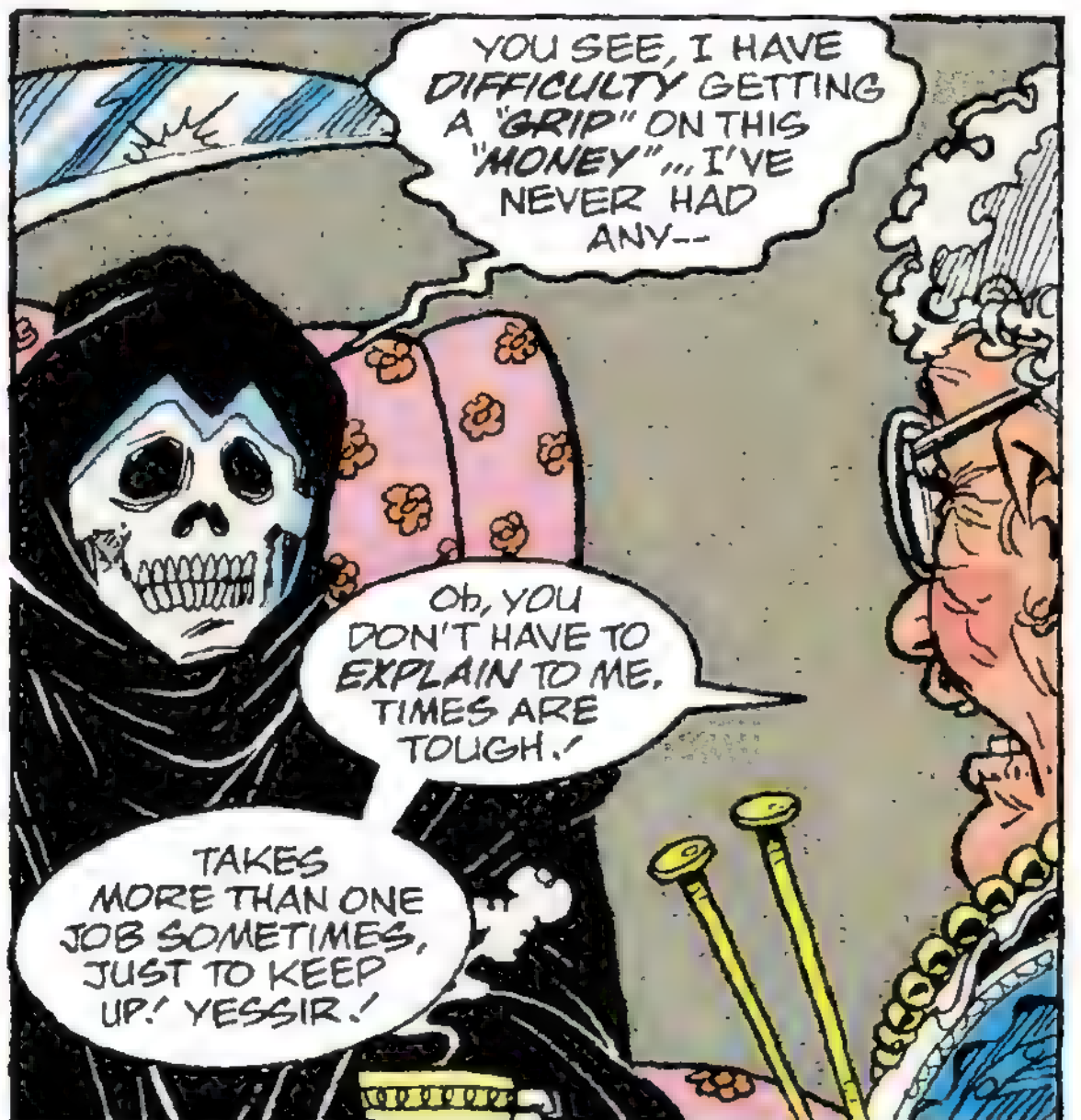
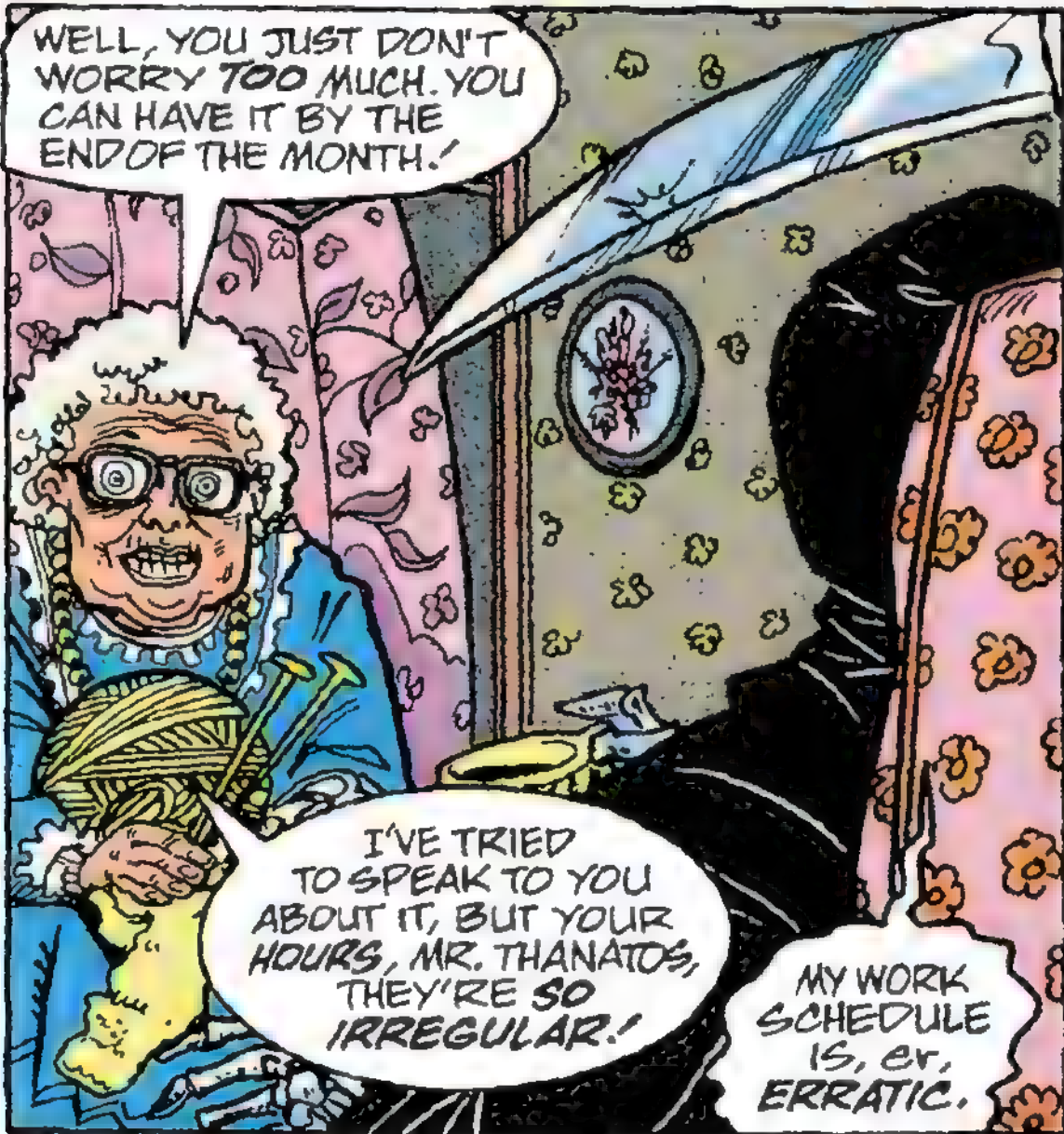
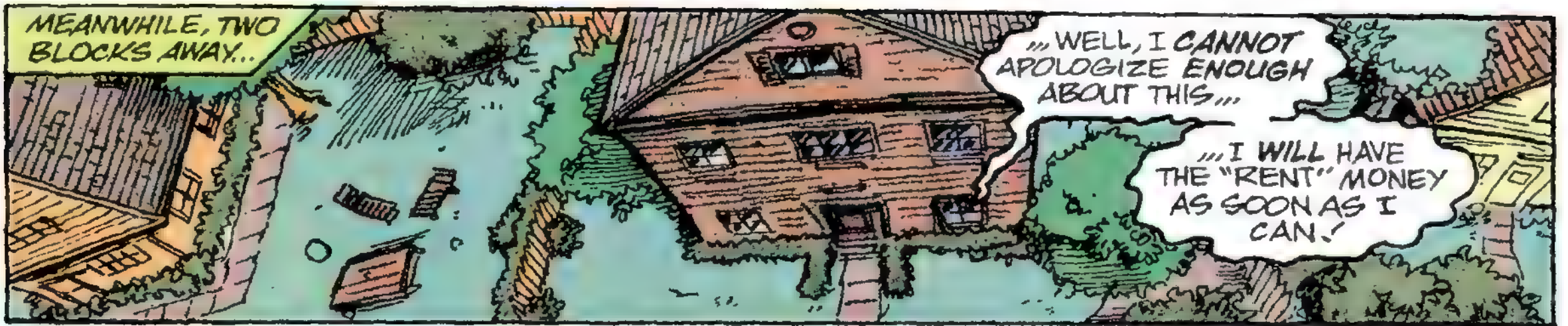
YEAH
CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP

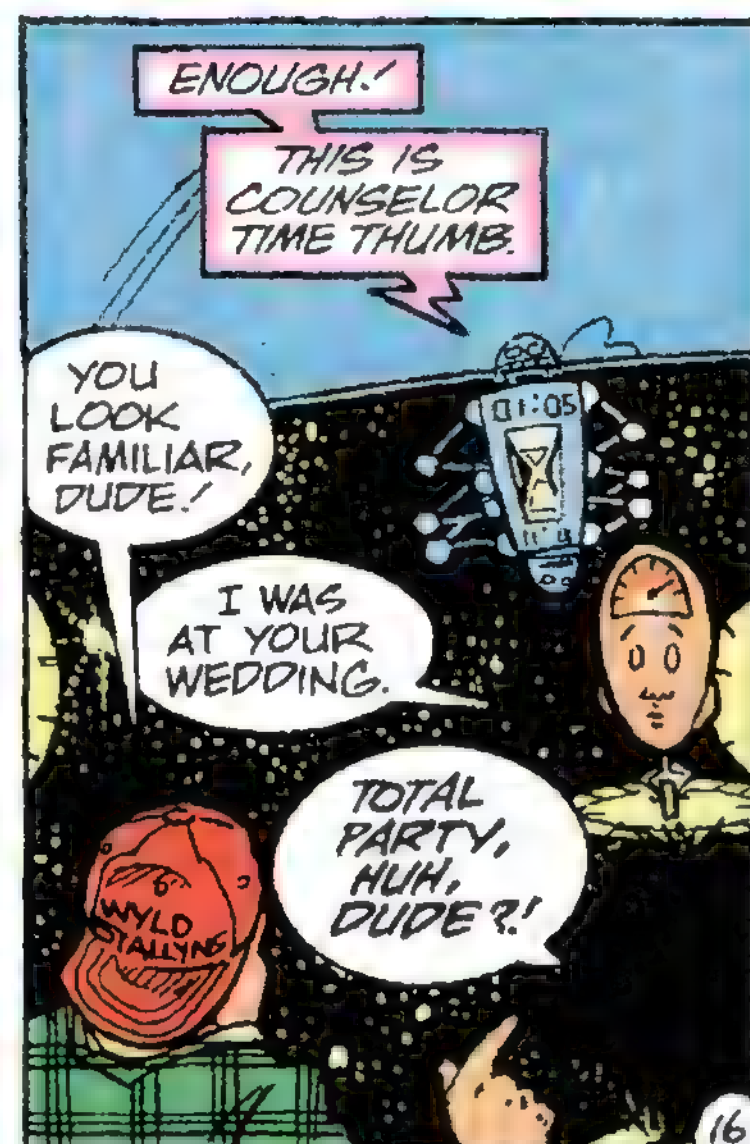
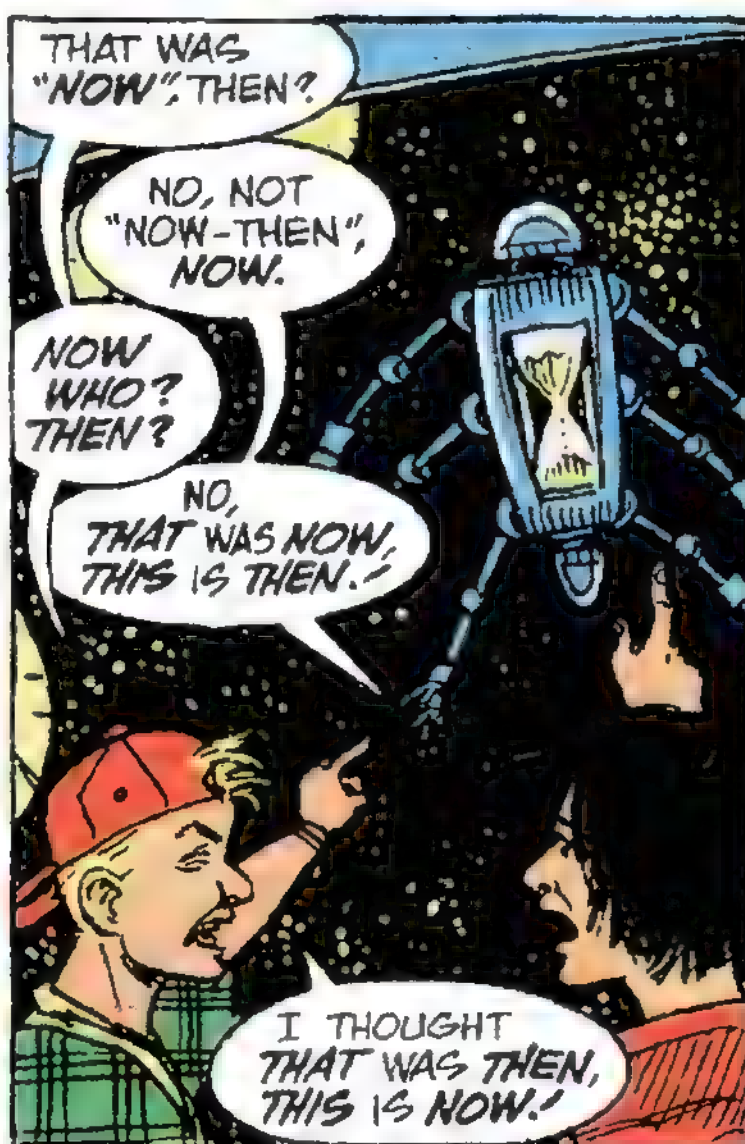
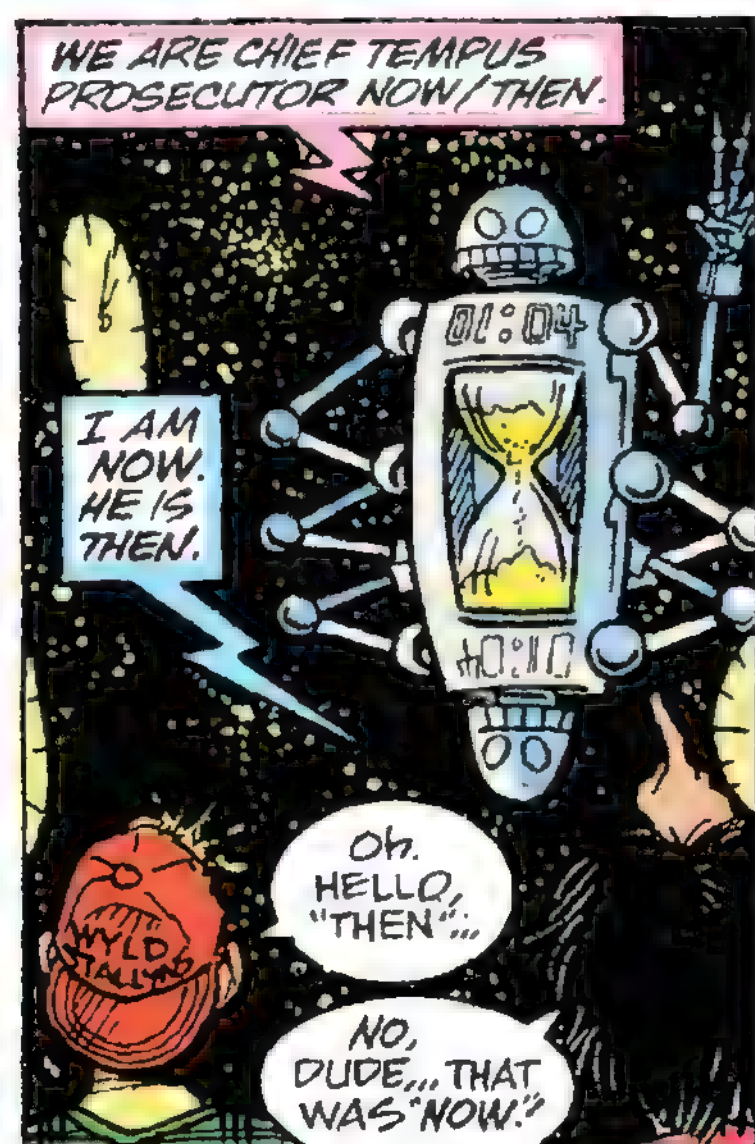
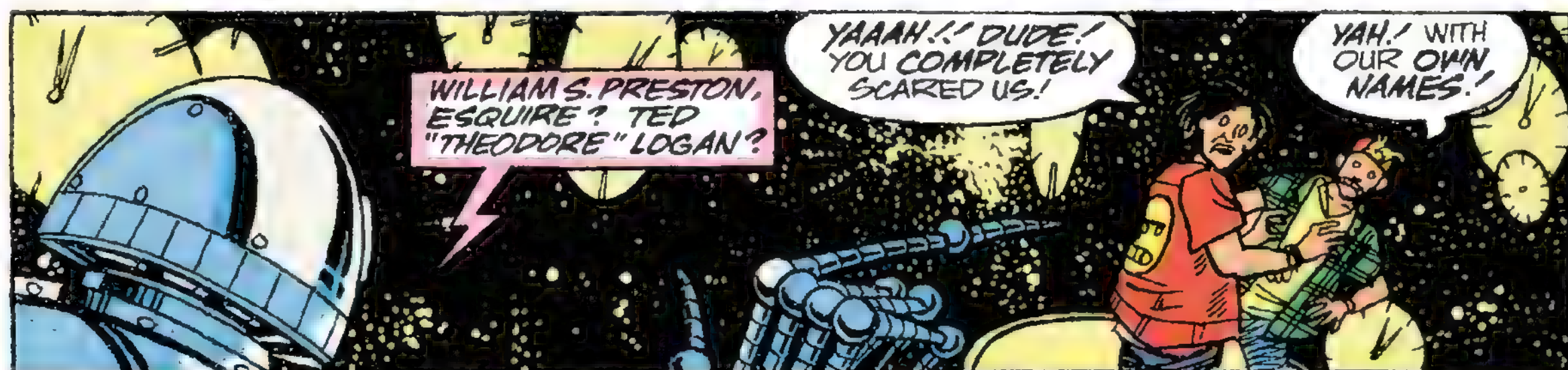
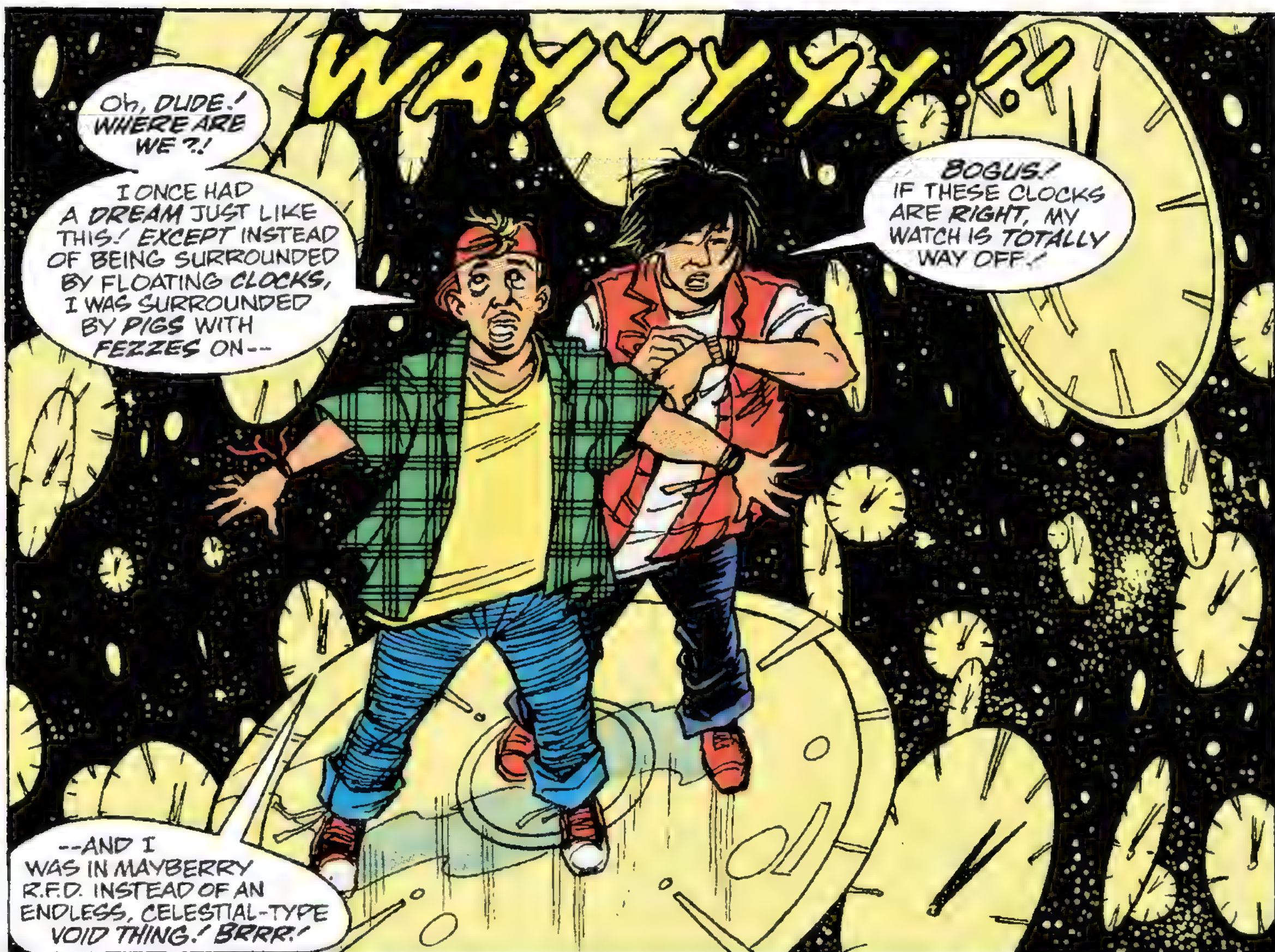






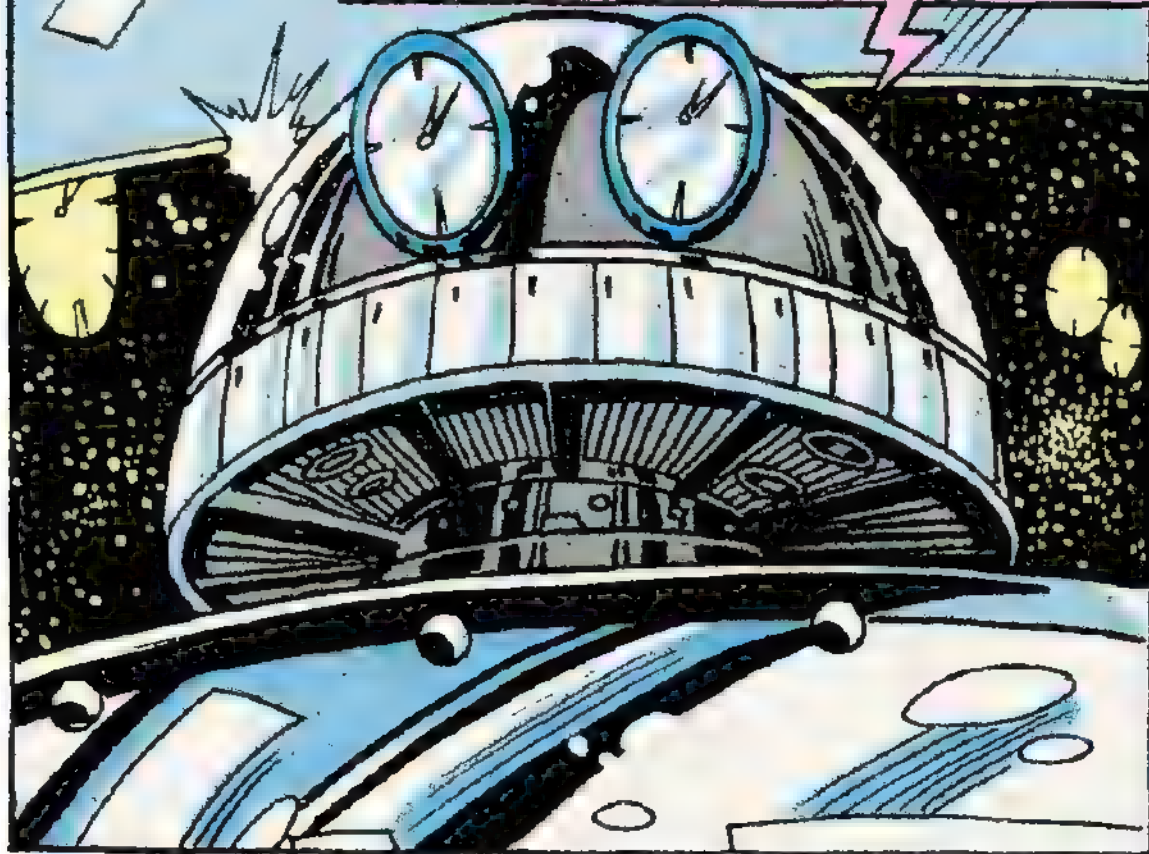






SILENCE!!

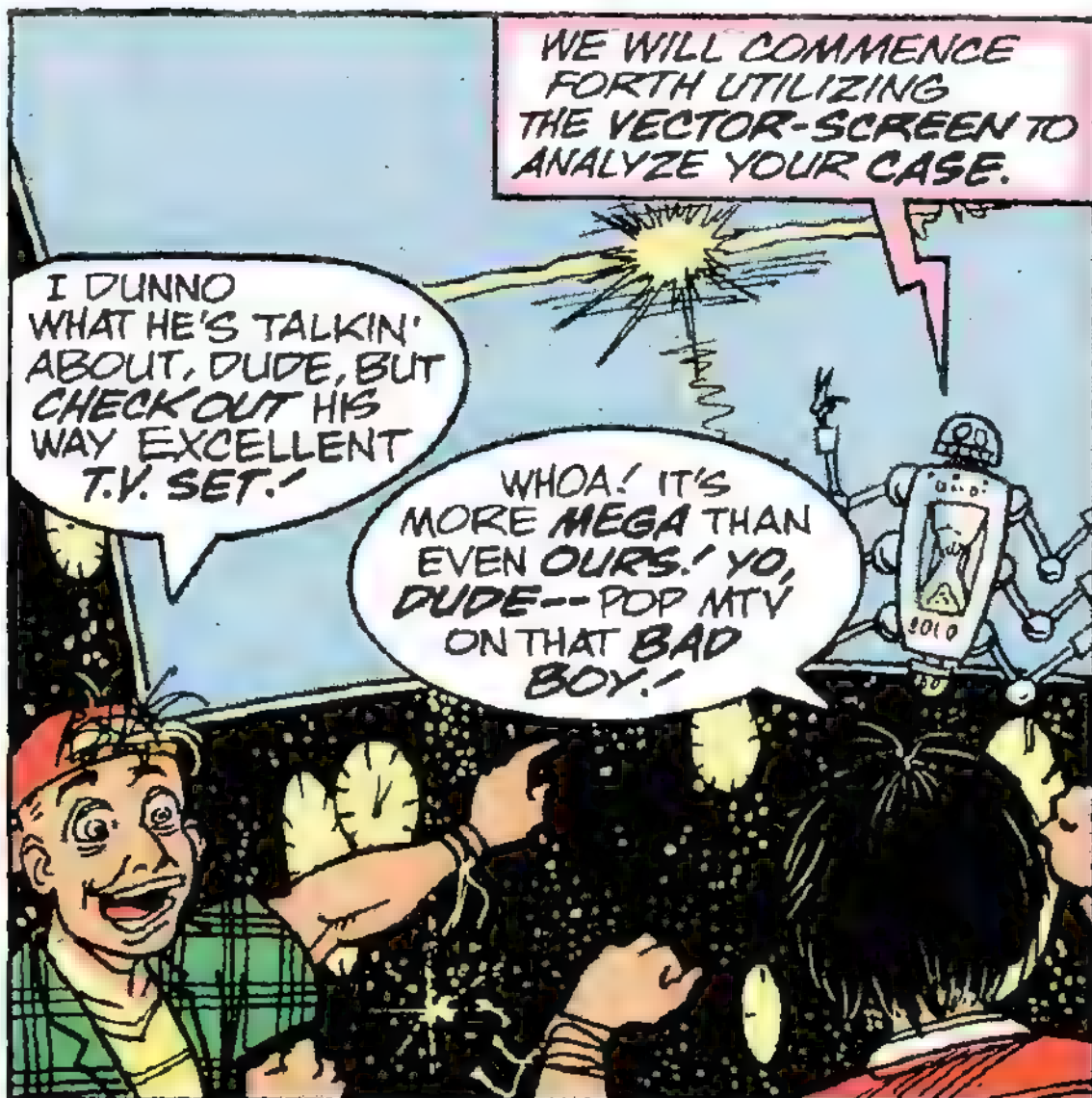
WILLIAM S. PRESTON, ESQUIRE...
TED "THEODORE" LOGAN...
HENCEFORTH TO BE ADDRESSED
AS "BILL AND TED"... / ...THIS IS
A PRE-TRIAL BRIEFING CON-
CERNING TEMPORAL INFRACTION
CASE #3702137-XV.



WE WILL COMMENCE
FORTH UTILIZING
THE VECTOR-SCREEN TO
ANALYZE YOUR CASE.

I DUNNO
WHAT HE'S TALKIN'
ABOUT, DUDE, BUT
CHECK OUT HIS
WAY EXCELLENT
T.V. SET.

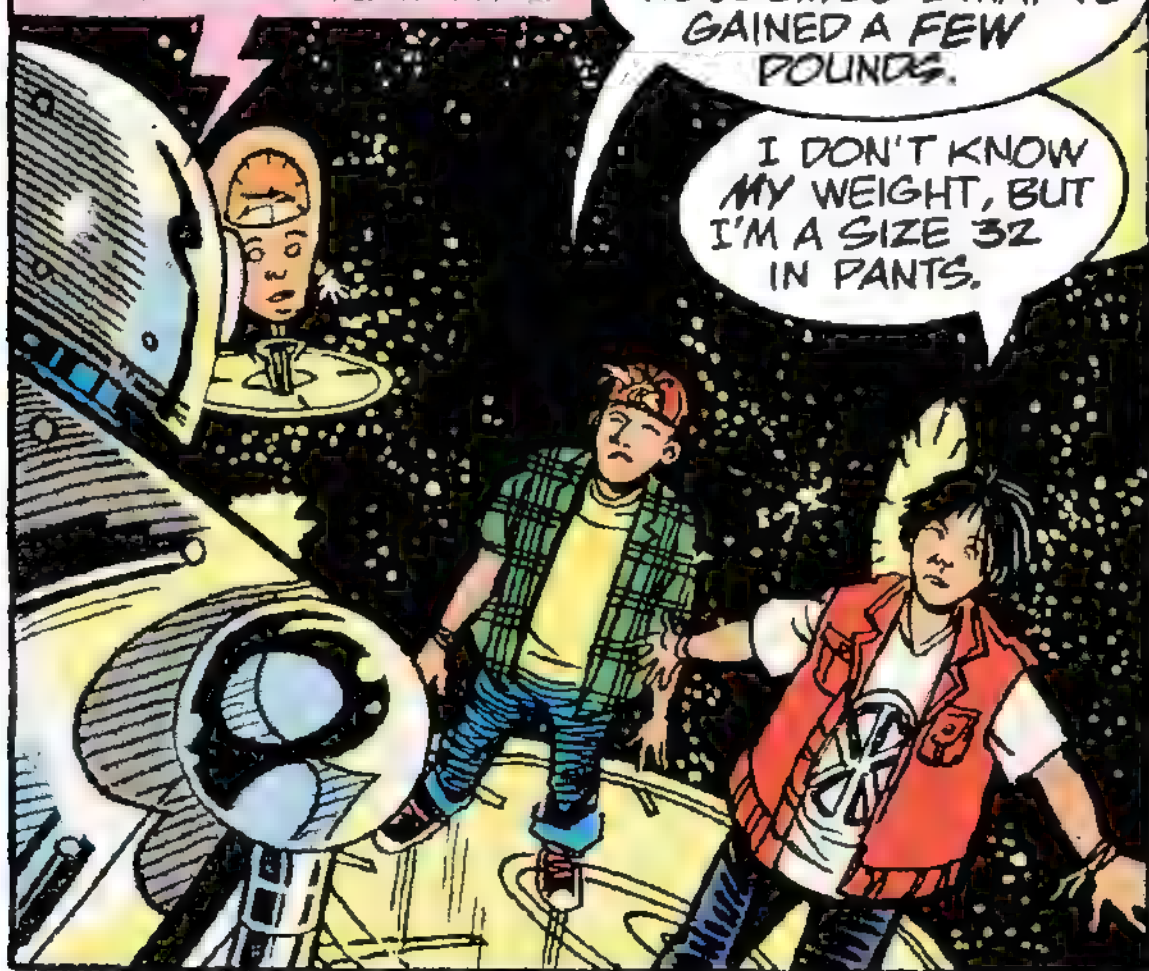
WHOA! IT'S
MORE MEGA THAN
EVEN OURS! YO,
DUDE-- POP MTV
ON THAT BAD
BOY!



BE STILL, YOU TWO!
YOU DO NOT APPRECI-
ATE THE FULL WEIGHT
OF YOUR SITUATION!

I'M ABOUT 160, BUT
WE DON'T HAVE A
SCALE IN THE
HOUSE... SO I MAY'VE
GAINED A FEW
POUNDS.

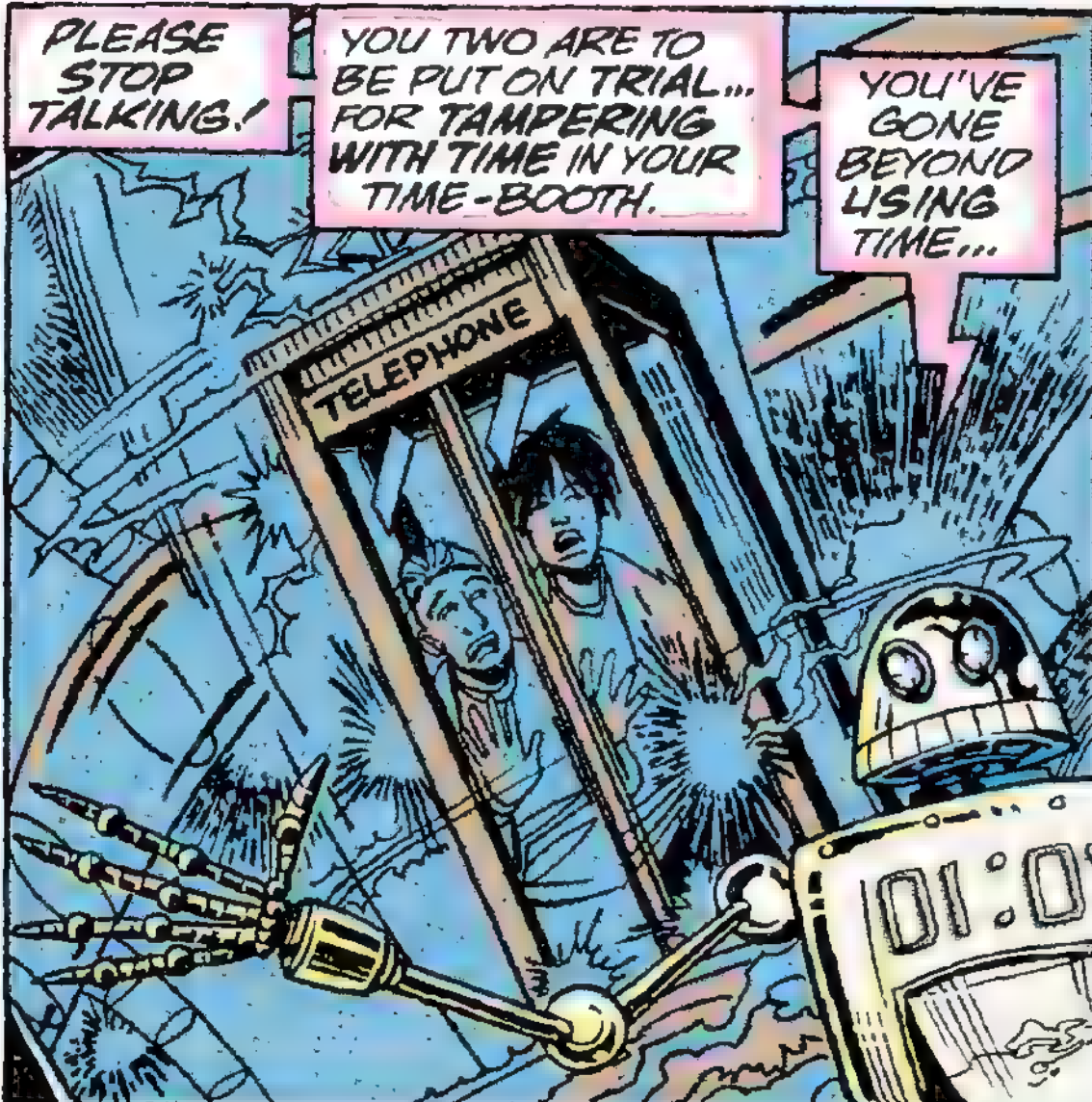
I DON'T KNOW
MY WEIGHT, BUT
I'M A SIZE 32
IN PANTS.



PLEASE
STOP
TALKING!

YOU TWO ARE TO
BE PUT ON TRIAL...
FOR TAMPERING
WITH TIME IN YOUR
TIME-BOOTH.

YOU'VE
GONE
BEYOND
USING
TIME...



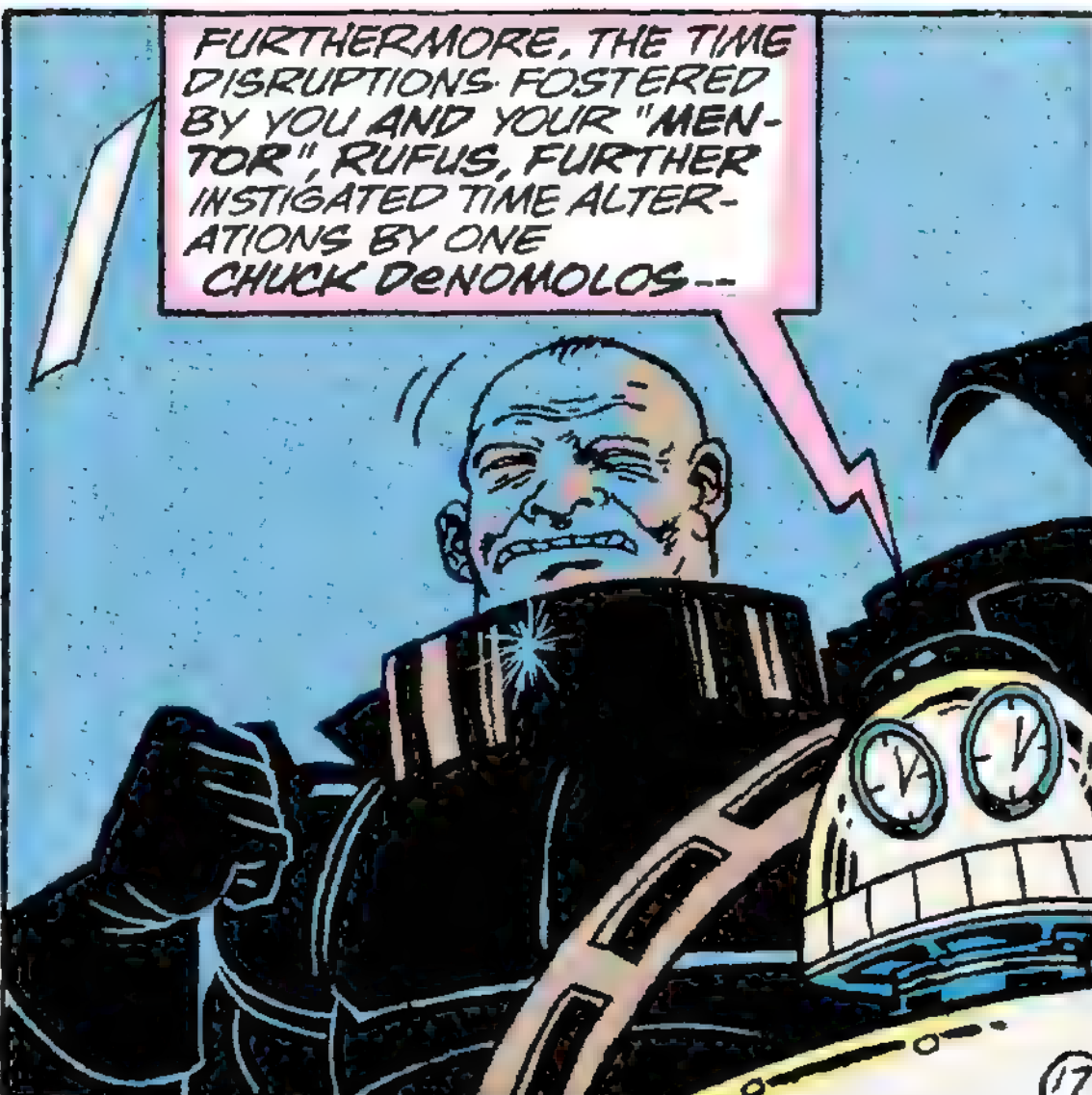
...TO ABUSING
TIME!
TRAVELING
IN TIME
IS FLAGRANT
ENOUGH--

--BUT DISPLACING
PERSONS FROM
ONE TIME FRAME TO
ANOTHER IS UNHEARD
OF! YOUR WIVES
MUST BE SENT
BACK TO THEIR
TRUE ERA!

NO
WAY!!



FURTHERMORE, THE TIME
DISRUPTIONS FOSTERED
BY YOU AND YOUR "MEN-
TOR", RUFUS, FURTHER
INSTIGATED TIME ALTER-
ATIONS BY ONE
CHUCK DENOMOLOS--

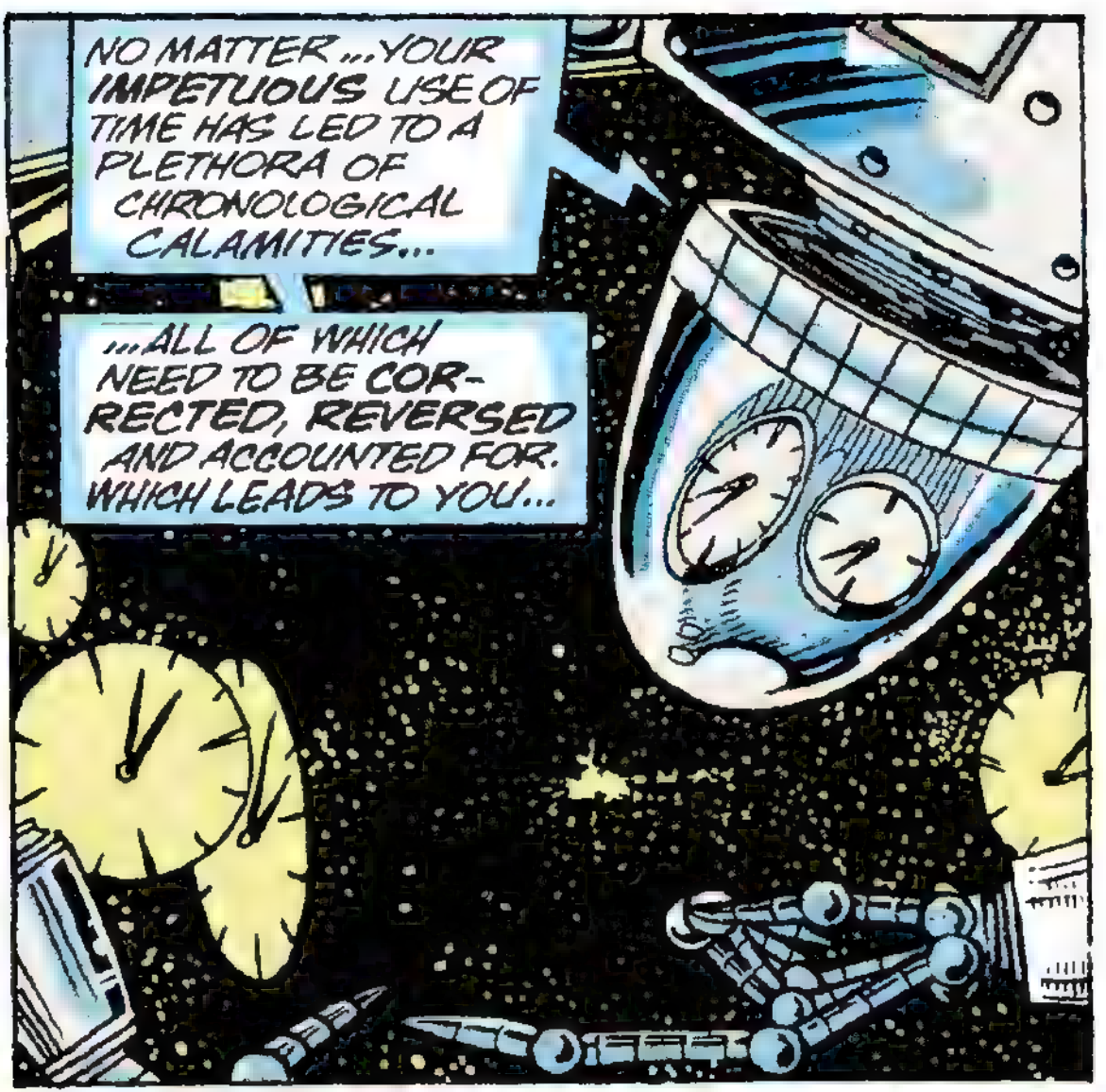




NOWAY, THEN OR "NOW", OR "MAJOR MISCREANT", WHICH IS WHAT YOU ARE -- DeNOMOLOUS WASN'T OUR FAULT!

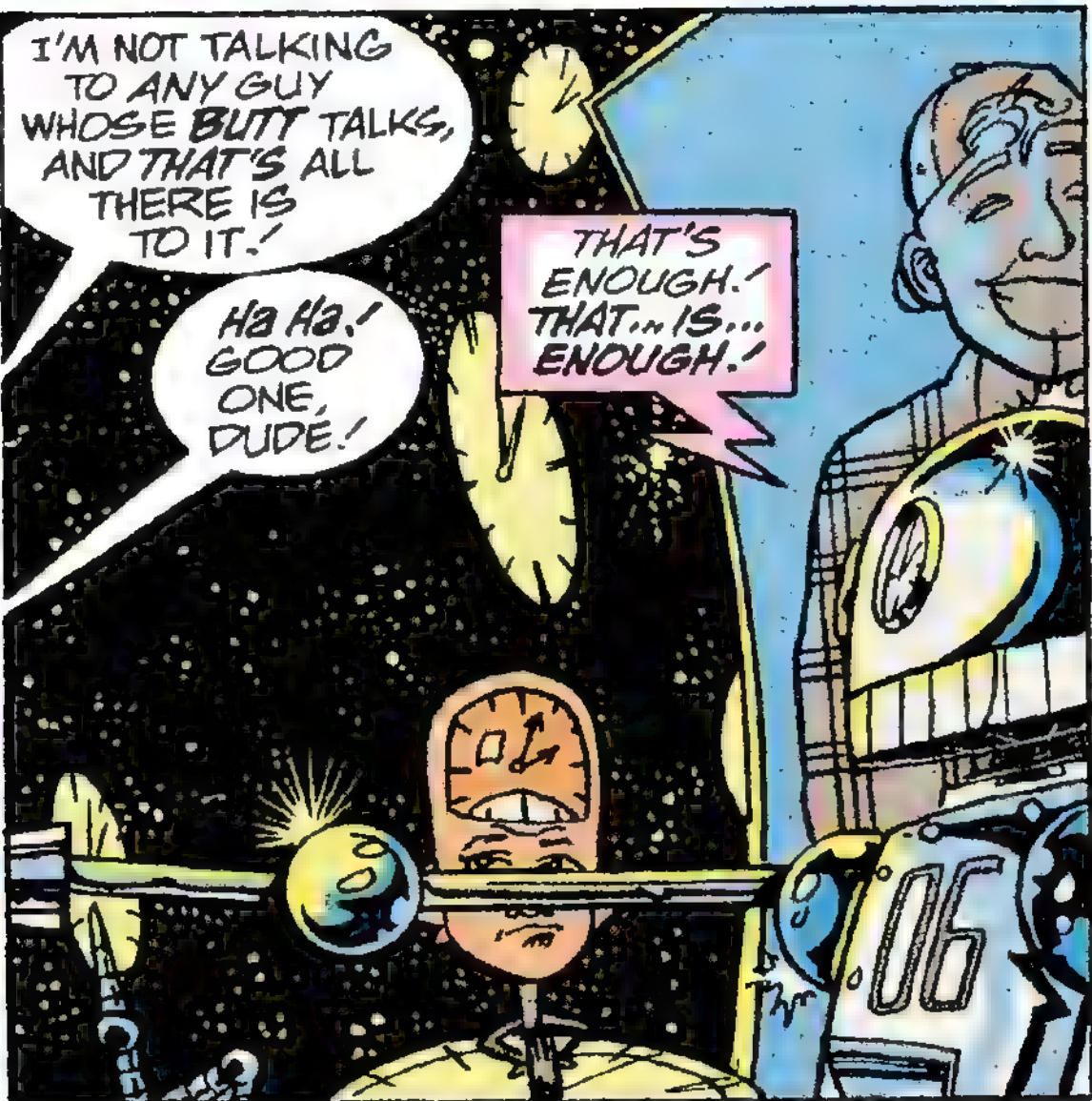
...IF THE BABES ARE SENT BACK TO MEDIEVAL ENGLAND, THE BABIES WILL CRY... DUDE, I'LL CRY!

HE WAS A TOTAL JERKWEED, JEALOUS OF THE EXCELLENT FUTURE OF A WYLD STALLYNS UNIVERSE!



NO MATTER...YOUR IMPETUOUS USE OF TIME HAS LED TO A PLETHORA OF CHRONOLOGICAL CALAMITIES...

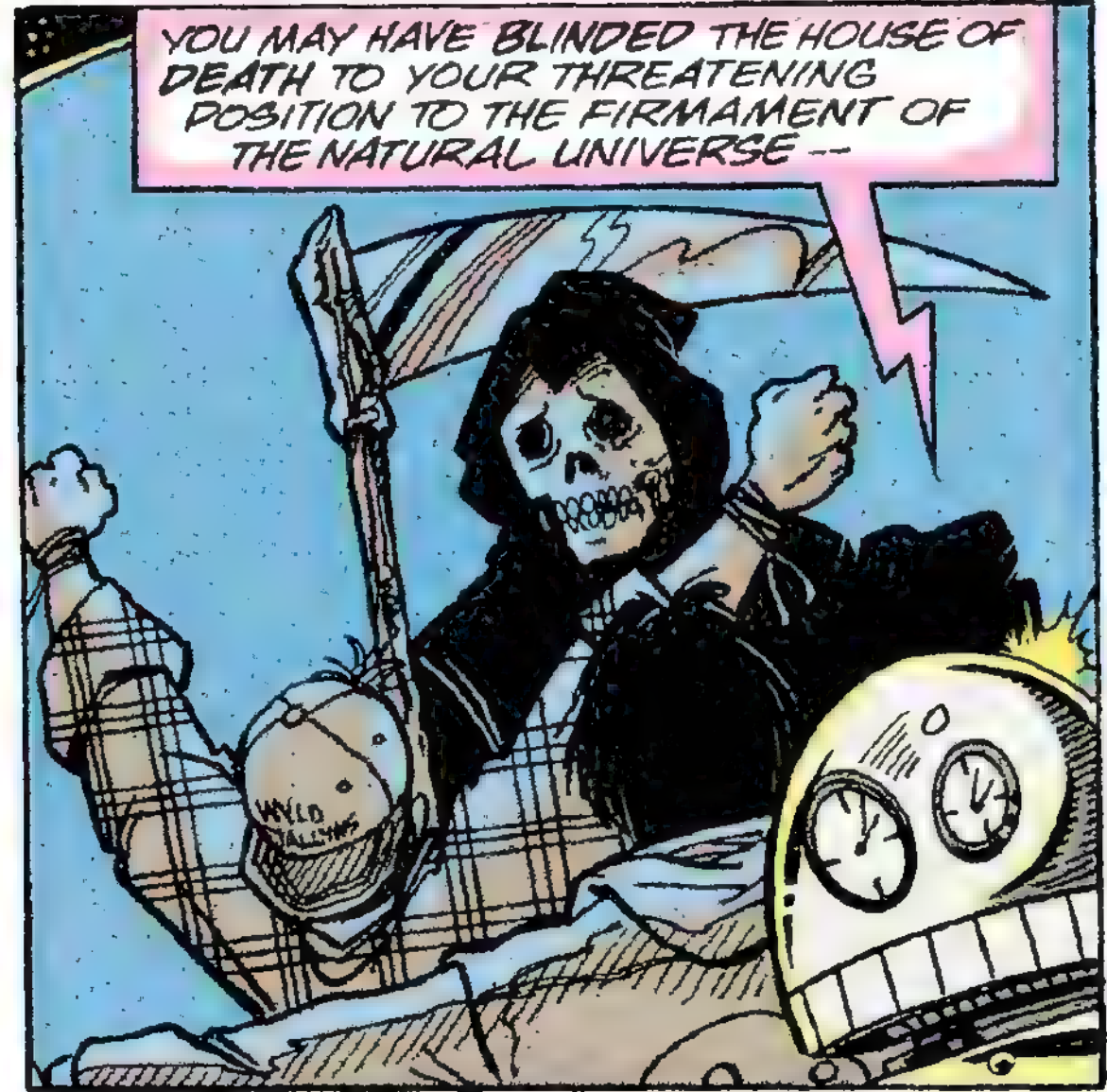
...ALL OF WHICH NEED TO BE CORRECTED, REVERSED AND ACCOUNTED FOR. WHICH LEADS TO YOU...



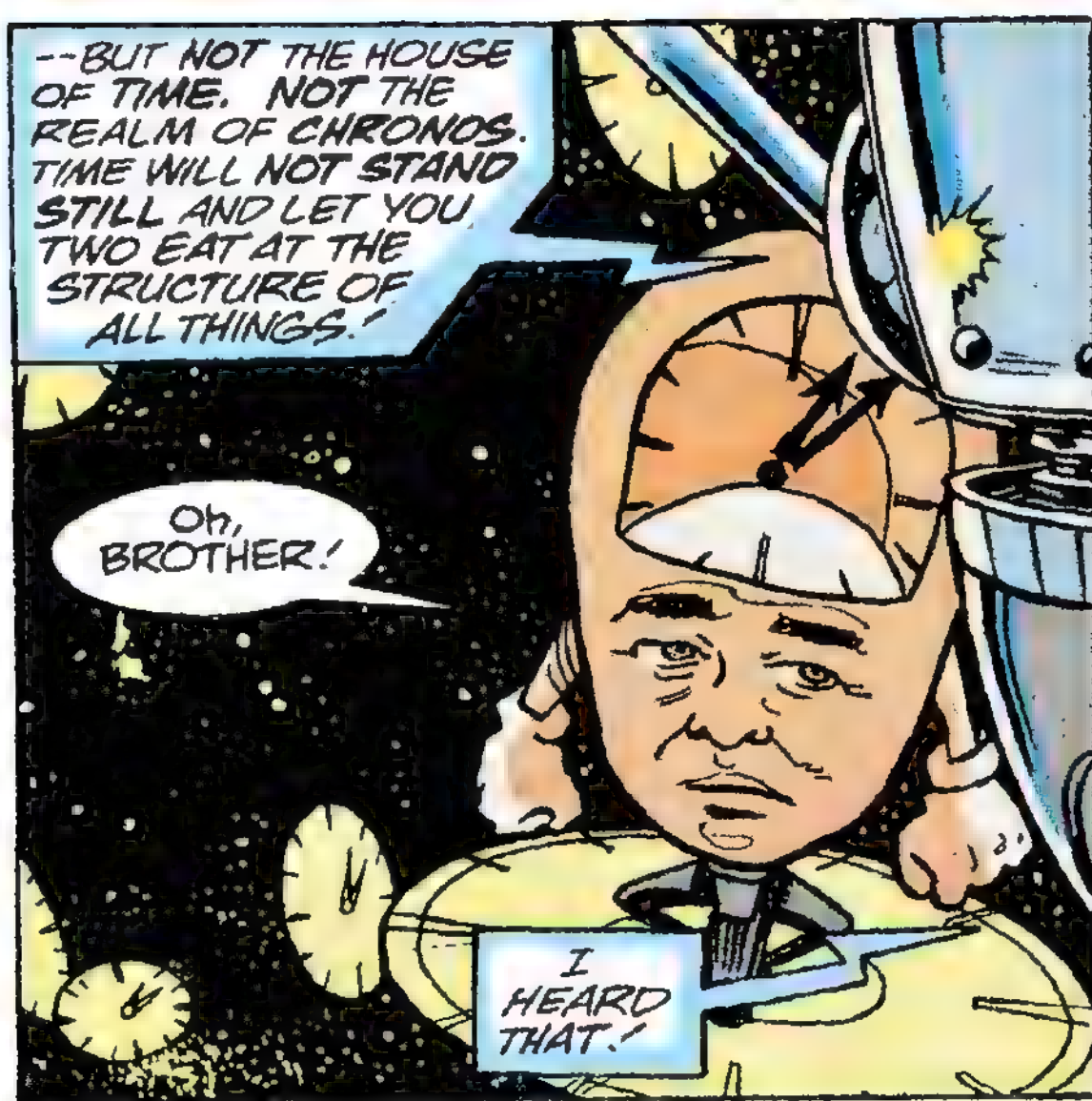
I'M NOT TALKING TO ANY GUY WHOSE BUTT TALKS, AND THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!

Ha Ha! GOOD ONE, DUDE!

THAT'S ENOUGH! THAT... IS... ENOUGH!



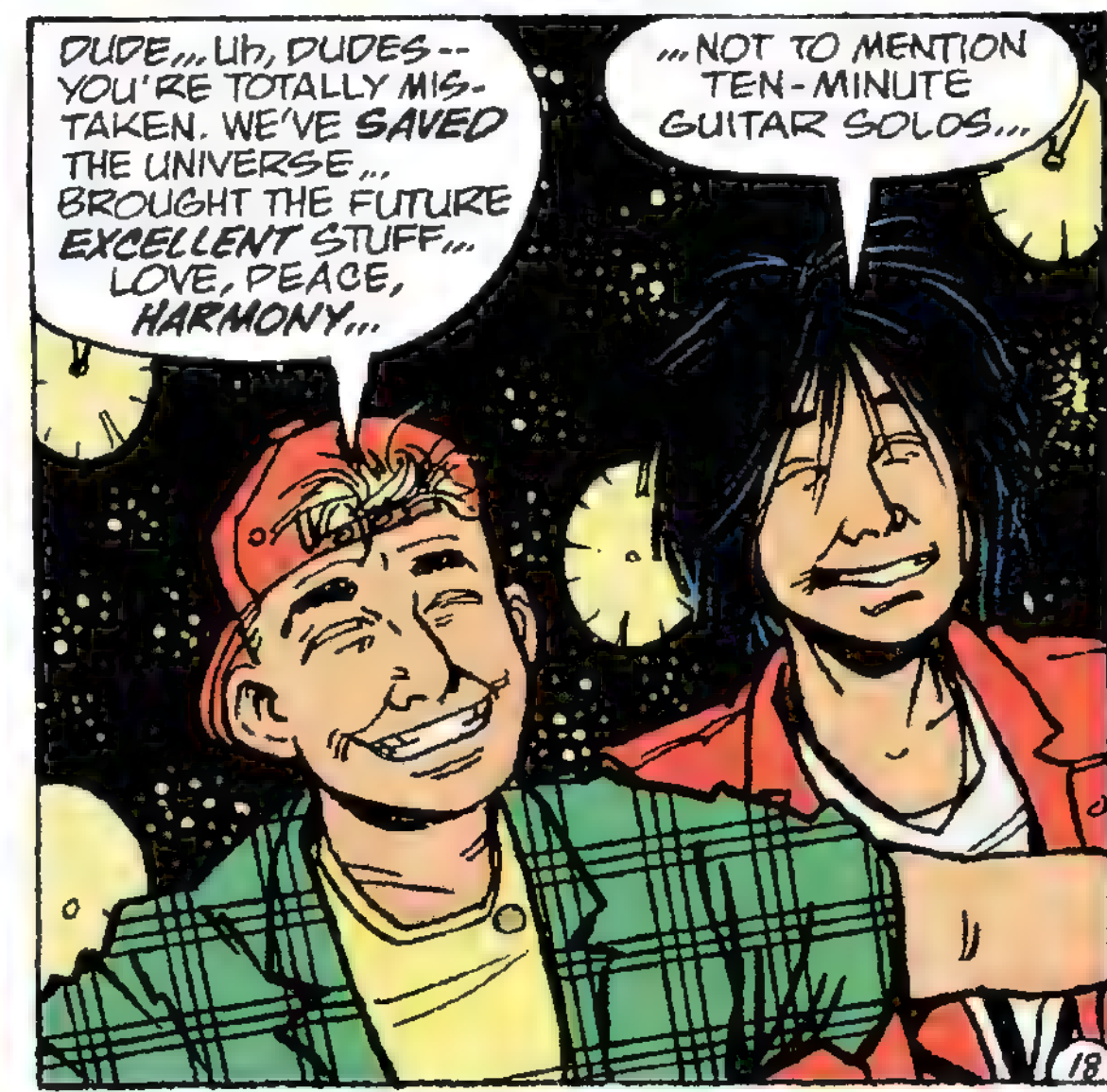
YOU MAY HAVE BLINDED THE HOUSE OF DEATH TO YOUR THREATENING POSITION TO THE FIRMAMENT OF THE NATURAL UNIVERSE --



--BUT NOT THE HOUSE OF TIME. NOT THE REALM OF CHRONOS. TIME WILL NOT STAND STILL AND LET YOU TWO EAT AT THE STRUCTURE OF ALL THINGS!

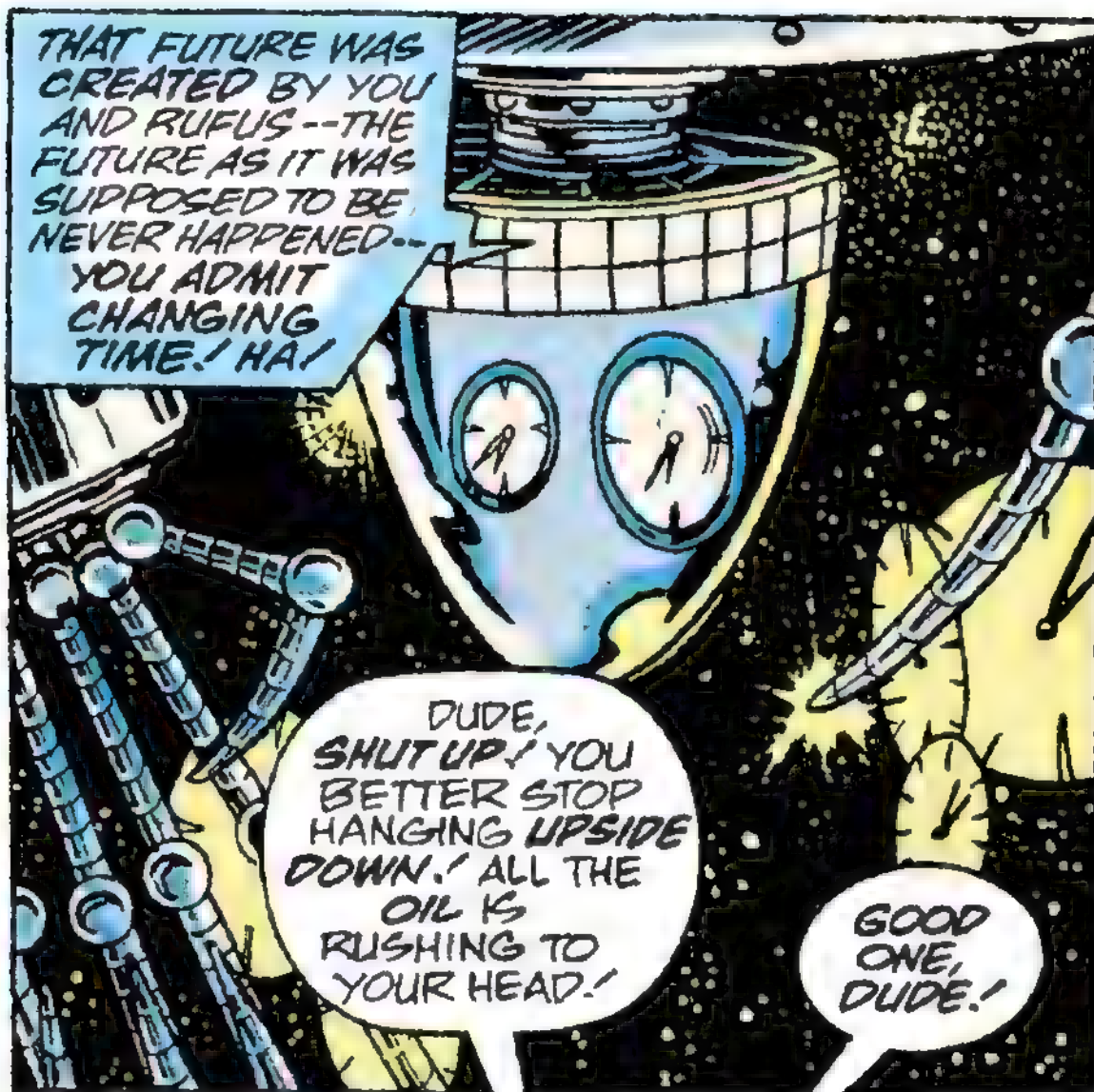
Oh, BROTHER!

I HEARD THAT!



DUDE... Uh, DUDES -- YOU'RE TOTALLY MIS-TAKEN. WE'VE SAVED THE UNIVERSE... BROUGHT THE FUTURE EXCELLENT STUFF... LOVE, PEACE, HARMONY...

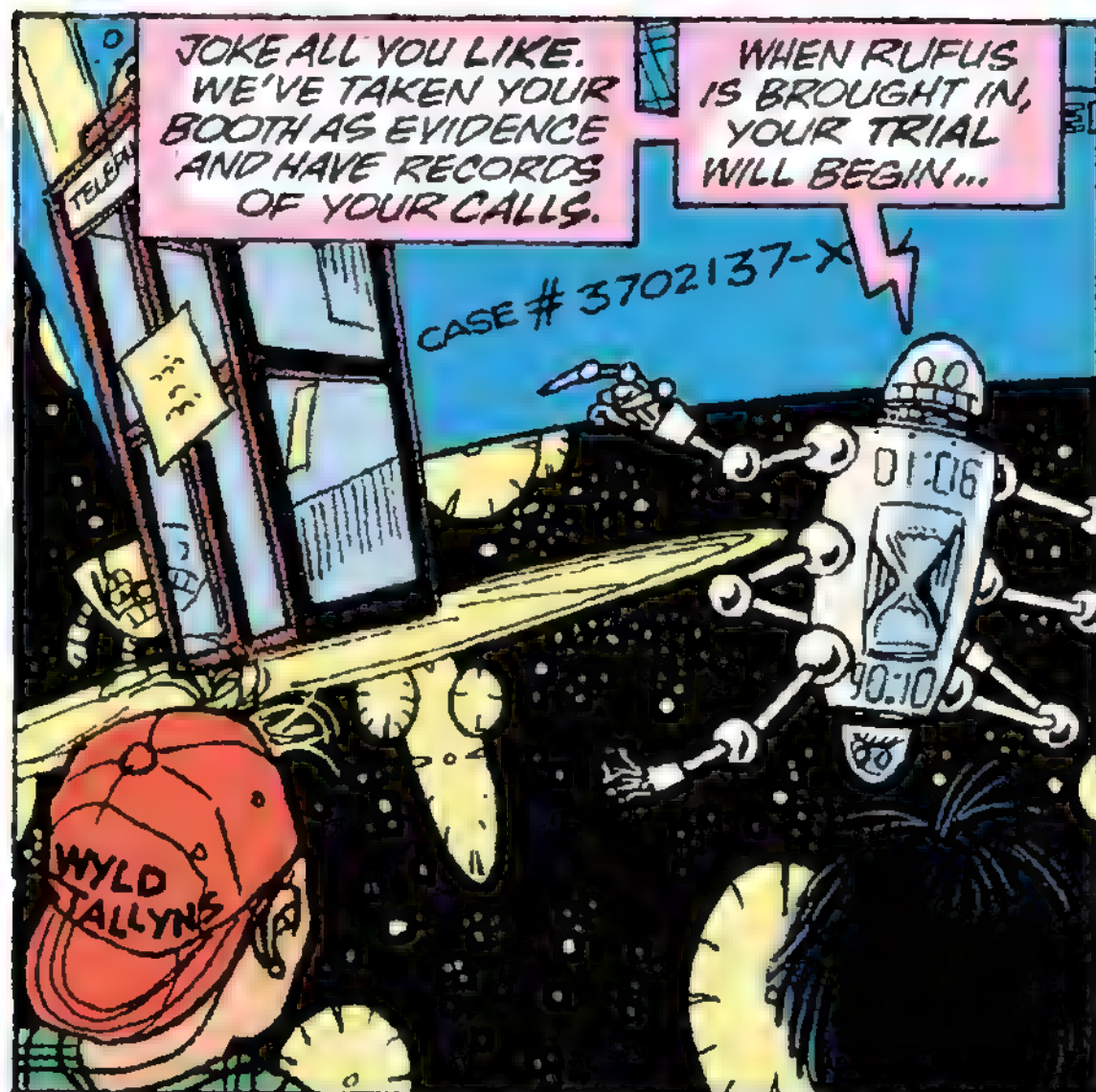
...NOT TO MENTION TEN-MINUTE GUITAR SOLOS...



THAT FUTURE WAS
CREATED BY YOU
AND RUFUS--THE
FUTURE AS IT WAS
SUPPOSED TO BE
NEVER HAPPENED--
YOU ADMIT
CHANGING
TIME! HA!

DUDE,
SHUT UP! YOU
BETTER STOP
HANGING UPSIDE
DOWN! ALL THE
OIL IS
RUSHING TO
YOUR HEAD!

GOOD
ONE,
DUDE!



JOKE ALL YOU LIKE.
WE'VE TAKEN YOUR
BOOTH AS EVIDENCE
AND HAVE RECORDS
OF YOUR CALLS.

WHEN RUFUS
IS BROUGHT IN,
YOUR TRIAL
WILL BEGIN...

CASE # 3702137-X



TED?

YAH?

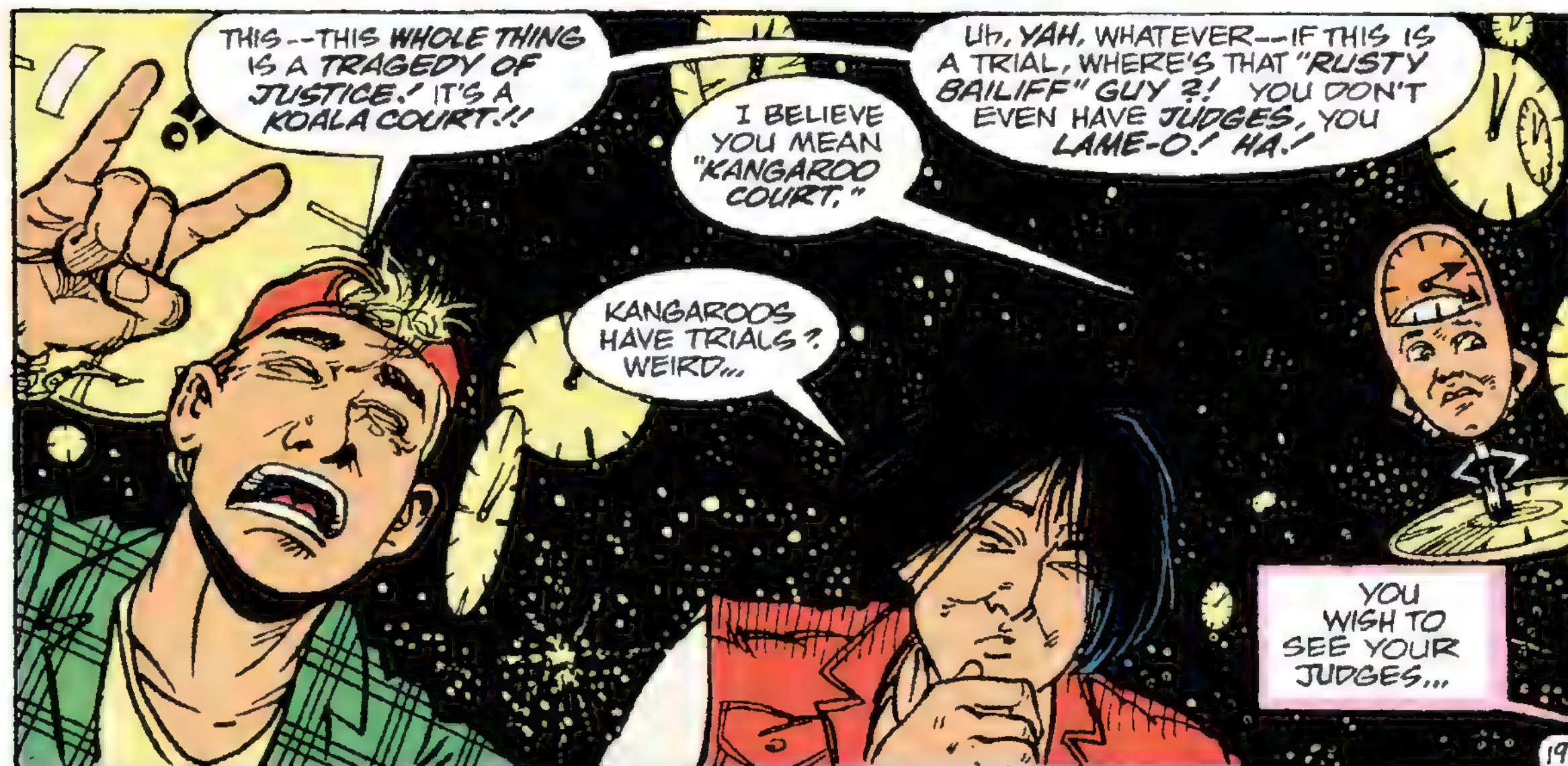
EVER
NOTICE
ROBOTS
JUST
DON'T
LIKE
US?

HMMM...
WE'RE NOT
GOOD WITH
CARS,
EITHER.



MAYBE EVERYTHING'LL
WORK OUT-- WE BEAT
OUR LIP-SYNCHING
TRIAL, REMEMBER?

YEAH--BUT THAT HAD
REAL PEOPLE'S
COURT TYPE
STUFF, WITNESSES,
LAWYERS, JUDGES...
EVEN LYING!



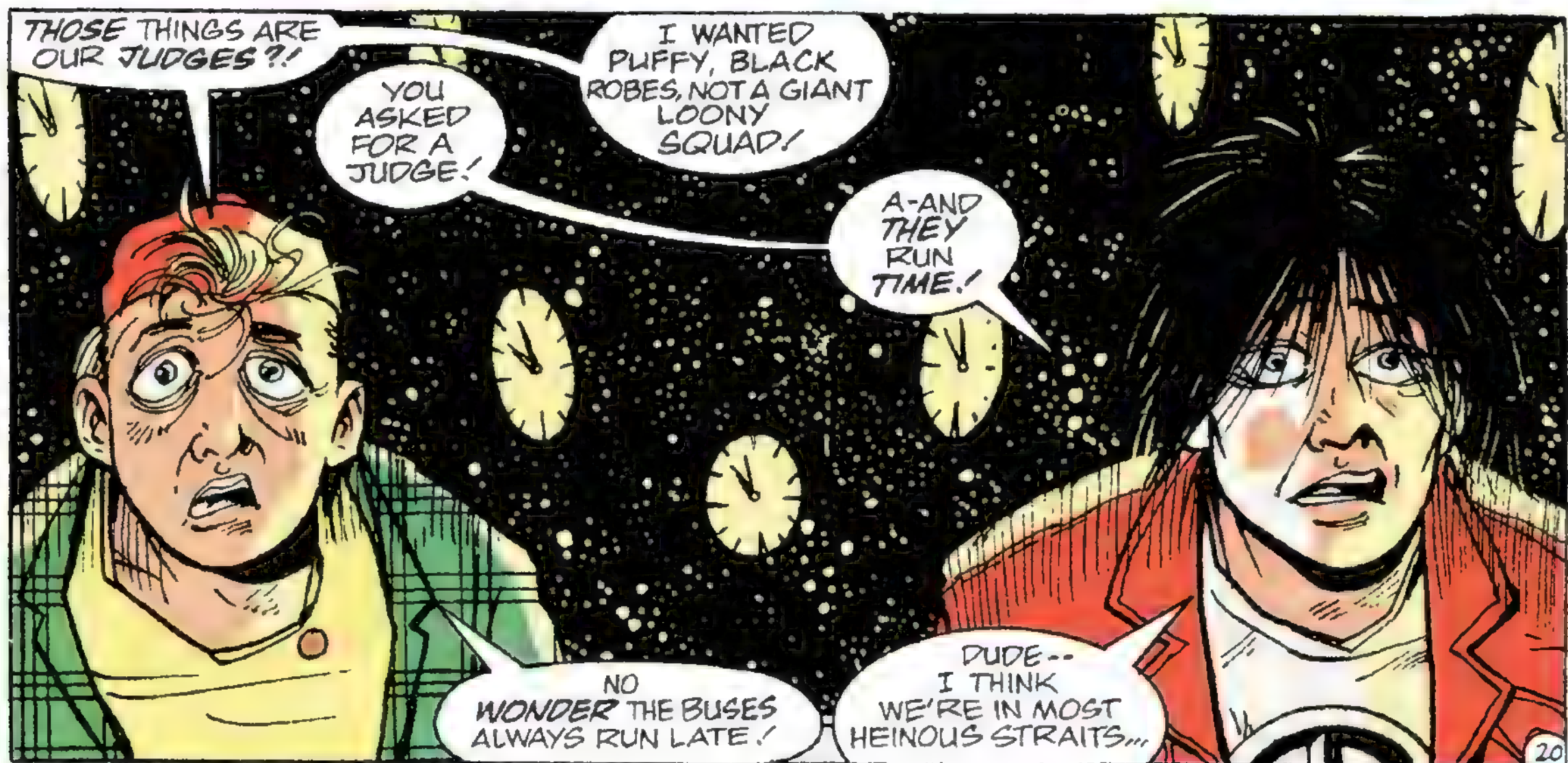
THIS--THIS WHOLE THING
IS A TRAGEDY OF
JUSTICE! IT'S A
KOALA COURT!!

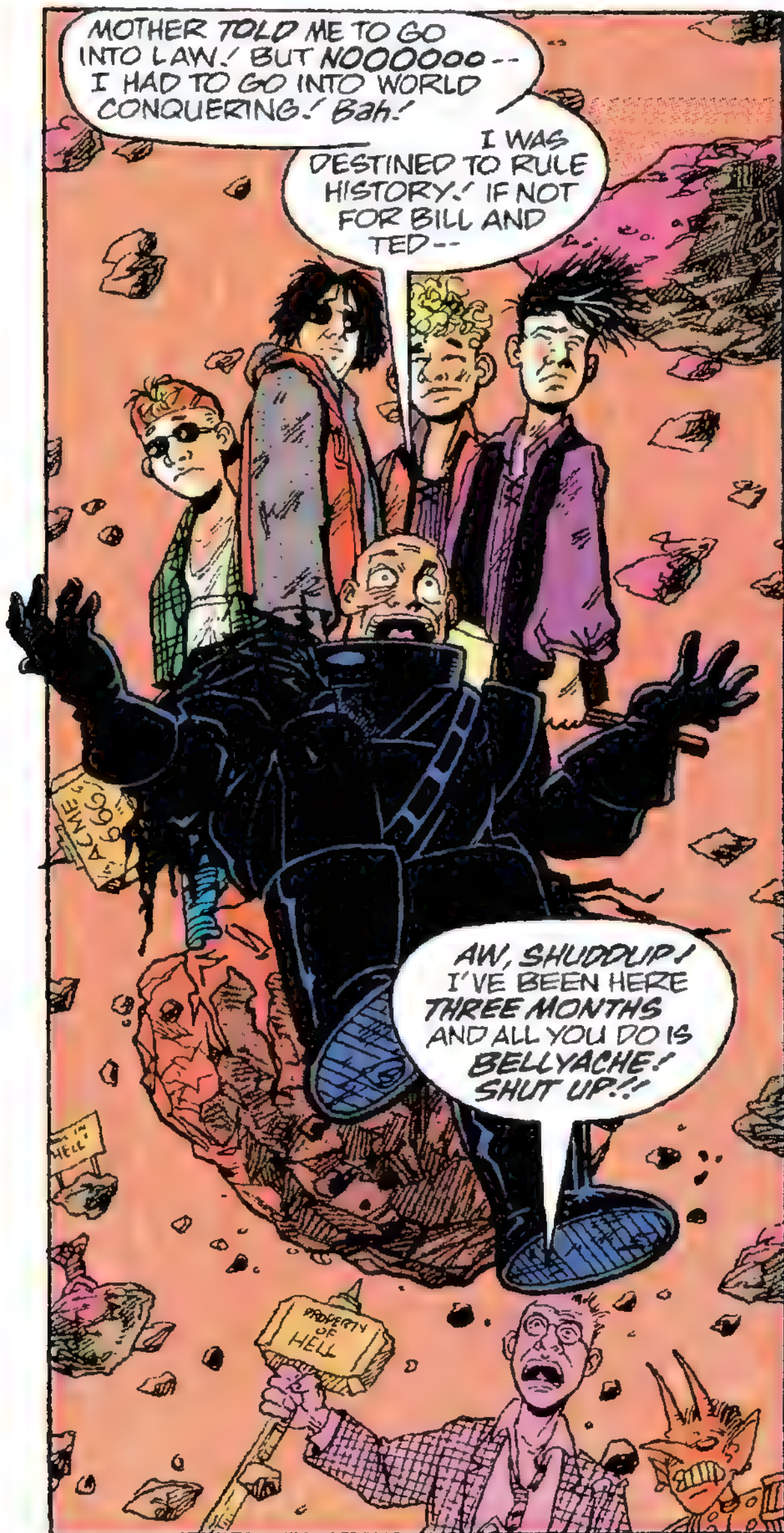
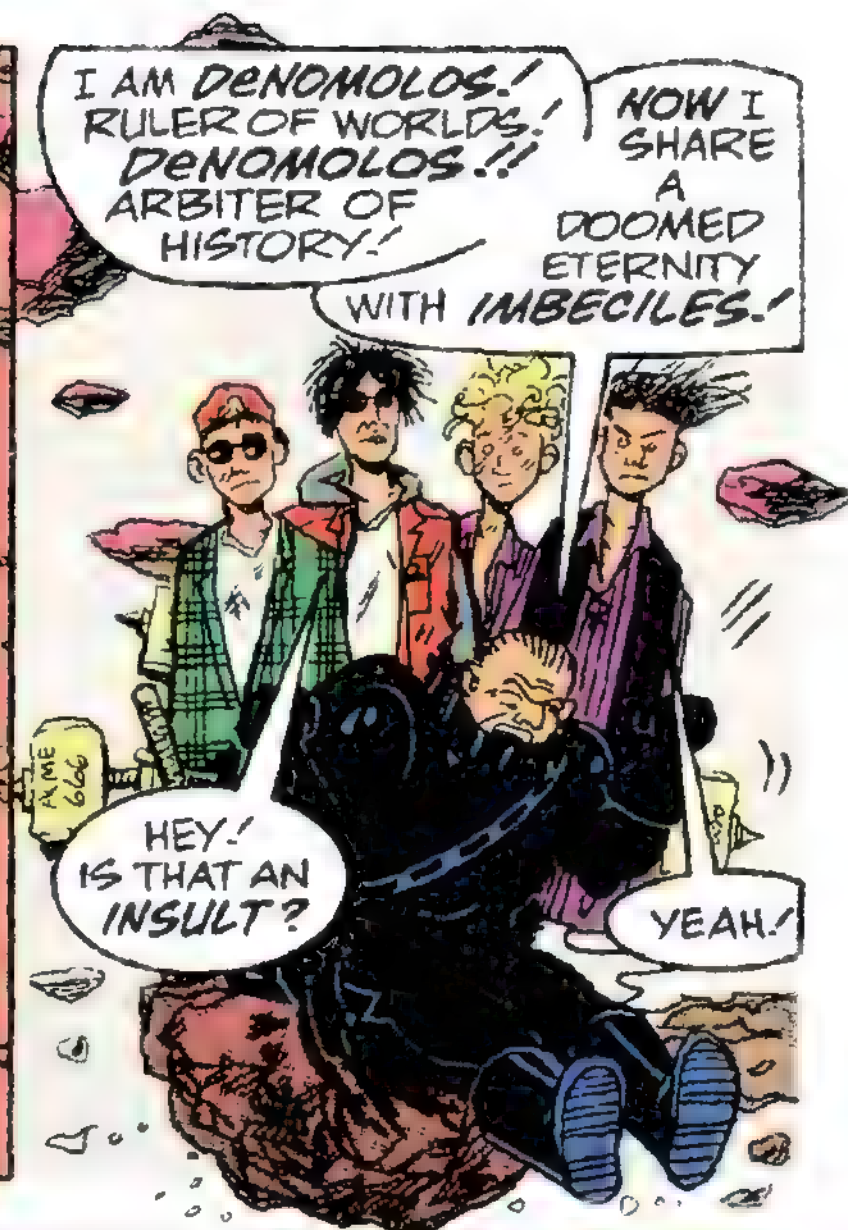
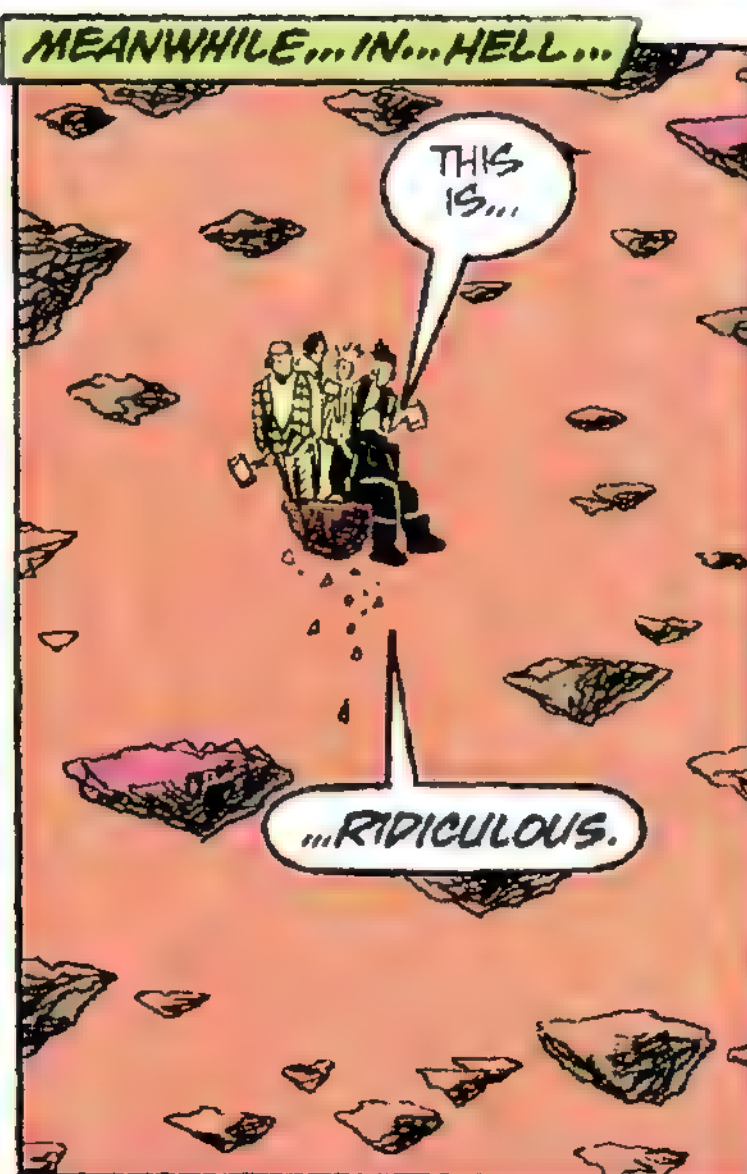
I BELIEVE
YOU MEAN
"KANGAROO
COURT."

KANGAROOS
HAVE TRIALS?
WEIRD...

UH, YAH, WHATEVER--IF THIS IS
A TRIAL, WHERE'S THAT "RUSTY
BAILIFF" GUY?! YOU DON'T
EVEN HAVE JUDGES, YOU
LAME-O! HA!

YOU
WISH TO
SEE YOUR
JUDGES...





GNASHING OF
TEETH 10 MILS

Oh, NO... ANOTHER
LOUSY MELODRAMATIC
OUTBURST...

I HAVE IT!
I HAVE THE
ANSWER!
THE WAY
OUT!!

BILL AND TED CHALLENGED DEATH TO
RECLAIM THEIR LIVES -- OF COURSE!
SO SIMPLE! SO SHALL DeNOMOLOS!

HEAR ME NOW,
ALL TIME AND
HISTORY!!
DeNOMOLOS
CHALLENGES
DEATH! DeNOMOLOS
CHALLENGES DEATH
TO THE GAME
OF -- LIFE!!

AND WOE UNTO
BILL AND TED!!

DEATH, DUDE... WHAT'S
THE MATTER? YOU
LOOK PALE.

I-IF I HEARD
CORRECTLY... NOT
ONLY DID THE HEAVENS
JUST SHAKE WITH ONE OF
TIME ETERNAL'S
LOUSIEST WORDPLAYS...

... BUT HISTORY
ITSELF MAY BE
THREATENED BY A
TRULY ROTTEN
DUDE!!

NOW YOU HAFTA BUY
THE NEXT ISSUE! LATER!



Hey, Bill & Ted!

WRITE TO: HEY, BILL & TED! c/o
MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP
387 PARK AVE. S. NY, NY 10016

Welcome, excellent readers, to another pretty funny and possibly informative BILL & TED letters page!

This month's guest letter-chooser and analyst is none other than our awesome psyche friend Dr. Sigmund Freud, straight from 1901 Viennal We, the editors, are hoping that Dr. Freud — or "Siggy" as he prefers to be called — will be able to give us valuable insight into the psychological profile of our readership.

So take it away, Siggy!

Thank you. Our first letter begins...

Dear Bill & Ted Dudes,

I am most pleased with the way that you draw Bill & Ted. They are my idols, and you portray them the way they ought to be drawn.

But I think a most excellent storyline would be this — okay, so, Bill & Ted take Joanna & Elizabeth to a romantic getaway in medieval England, during the time of Henry VIII. King Henry captures Elizabeth & Joanna, but they never produce a son. So King Henry plans to kill them, and Bill & Ted have to save them.

Now for a few questions:

1. Why is Missy attracted to men twenty years older than her?
2. Why did you put baby Bill in the corner box of issue #2?
3. Who is Time Thumb, and where does he come from?

Zac Berschy
10151 W. Picture Rocks Road
Tucson, AZ 85743

The patient is obviously an exceedingly curious and enthusiastic sort, with underlying repressed sexual anxiety of an undetermined nature.

The question regarding Missy's Father Figure complex is most revealing, as is the reference to a baby being confined in a box. Further analysis is indicated for this patient.

Dear BILL & TED,

Can you send me a picture of you guys? If you can't, that's okay. I like your comics and your movies. My favorite thing about you guys is when you play a guitar noise without a guitar. Well, party on, dudes.

Anthony Burke
8003 Robin NE
Albuquerque, NM 87110

The patient is outwardly congenial and innocent, yet betrays a deep-rooted denial of reality (i.e. writing to fictional characters, imagining musical instruments that aren't there, etc.) Further analysis is indicated for

this patient.

Yo Dudes,

When I first saw BILL & TED's EXCELLENT COMIC BOOK on the stands, I thought to myself, "Holy *@%&! How dumb can you get!"

Boy, was I WRONG!

I bought it just for the money (\$\$\$) value it may have. But then I read it. It's the best comic book I've ever read in my life!

Even with Marvel going up to \$1.25 a comic (MOST BOGUS), I still have something to look forward to every month. I hope this one is around until the day Death knocks on my door! Keep up the awesome work! Later, dudes!

John "Elmo" Gafney
3004 Dove Street
Rolling Meadows IL 60008

The patient is obsessed with monetary concerns. Note the numerous references to money and value of various things... further analysis of this patient — and his bank statements — is indicated.

BILL & TED

HEY BOGUS DUDES WHAT YA UP TO ME NOTHING. WELL I JUST BOUGHT YOUR FIRST ISSUE COMIC AND I REALLY THOUGHT IT WAS REALLY AWESOME BECAUSE THE TELEPHONE BOOTH GOT DESTROYED HOW ARE YA GONNA GET BACK WELL I'M NOT A COMIC FAN UNTIL SATURDAY THE SEVENTH AND I REALLY APPRECIATE THE EXCELLENT TIME YA PUT IN IT. BECAUSE I AM REALLY GLAD TO BUY YOUR FIRST ISSUE BEFORE THEY WERE GONE THE NEXT DAY. WELL EXCELLENT DUDES IS RUFUS REALLY ALIVE OR IS HE DEAD. I KNOW ITS A STUPID QUESTION BECAUSE I NEVER UNDERSTOOD IN YOUR FIRST MOVIE WHERE YALL GO TO THIS WEIRD PLACE WHERE UGLY PEOPLE COME OUT. WELL DUDES HOW DO YOU SAY (ROYAL UGLY DUDES) WELL I GOT TO GO NOW.

Mike "Spanky" McLead
1417 Nottingham Drive
Macon, GA 31211

I...I...I'm stymied. I'm sorry. Next patient...

Excellent BILL & TED!

Sweet comic most funny!
Keep writing!

Shannon Cotton
P.O. Box 173
Altamont, NY 12009

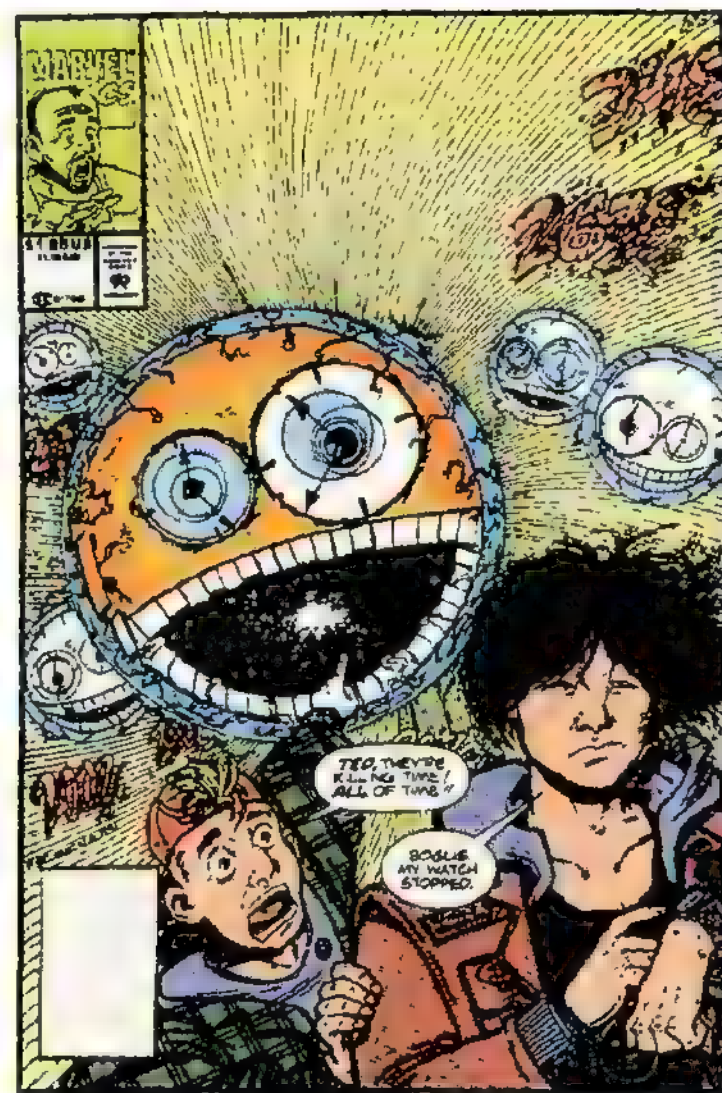
Bill...Ted...I fear this is not going to work. I will try to analyze one more patient.

Hey BILL & TED,

I most deeply relate to your non-non-heinous giggling in the third issue of your EXCELLENT COMIC BOOK. A band I was in once did a gig on Football World Cup Final night. We played to three men and a dog. But, like, the dog digged us totally, y'know? He was wagging his tail! Non-bogus, but totally fer sure!

David West
31 Cyril Road
Charmminster, Bournemouth
ENGLAND BH8 8QE

Where to begin? I am confident the patient must have, shall we say, animal-loving tendencies. The extent of this problem can only be determined through extensive analysis of the patient, his mother, and any pets he may, ah, have.



NEXT MONTH:

Things are heinous enough, what with Bill & Ted being brought to trial by the Chronological Order for time-tampering, right?

The last thing anyone needs at this point is the bogus return of Bill & Ted's most egregiously foul arch-enemy: DENOMOLOSI! Most unexcellent timing, evil dude!

And timing is everything, as you'll see next month in "Having a Bogus Time, Wish You Were Here!"

CANCEL THE FUTURE!

Bill & Ted's

excellent comic book



\$1.25 US
\$1.50 CAN

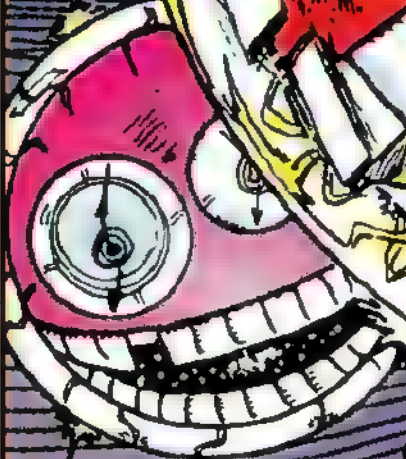
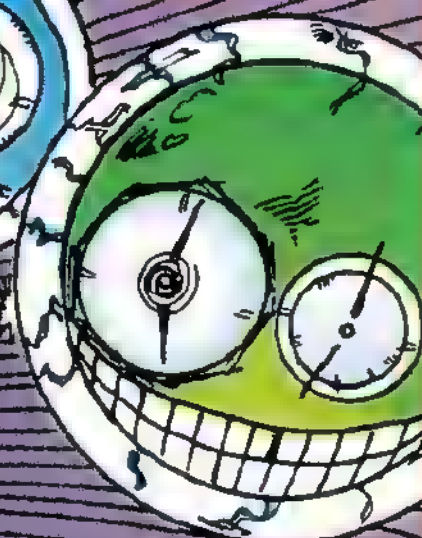
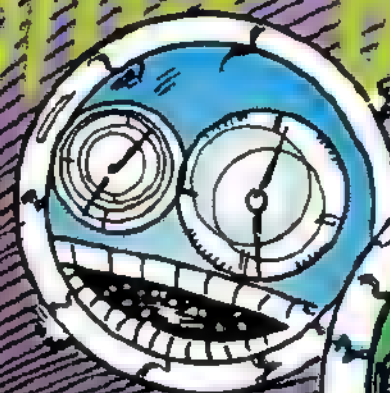
6
MAY

UK 70p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



AUTHORITY



even must die 1991



TED, THEY'RE
KILLING TIME!
ALL OF TIME!!

BOGLUS.
MY WATCH
STOPPED.

TOTALLY
SENSELESS!

VA

CONTRARY TO POPULAR,
OR UNPOPULAR BELIEF...

...HELL IS NOT
ALWAYS HOT.

SOMETIMES IT'S FREEZING
COLD, OR DISGUSTINGLY
MOIST, OR WIND WHIPS
THROUGH IT LIKE KNIVES...

ONCE IN A WHILE IT'S A
PERFECTLY BEAUTIFUL
PLACE TO BE--

--A VIRTUAL
PARADISE.

BUT THIS LASTS
ONLY LONG ENOUGH...

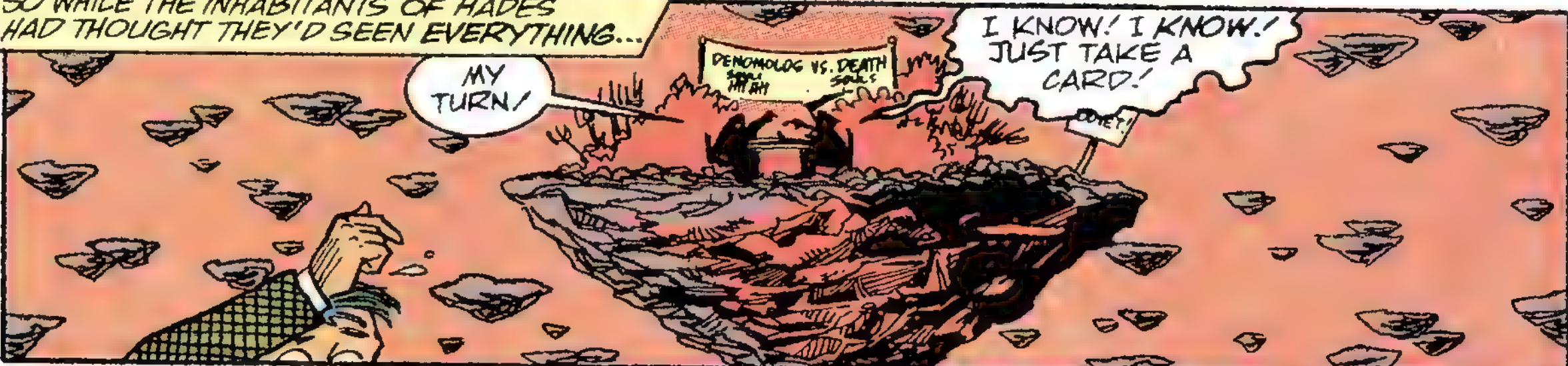
...TO REMIND ITS
PITIFUL TENANTS
WHAT LIFE HAD
TO OFFER...



SO WHILE THE INHABITANTS OF HADES
HAD THOUGHT THEY'D SEEN EVERYTHING...

MY
TURN!

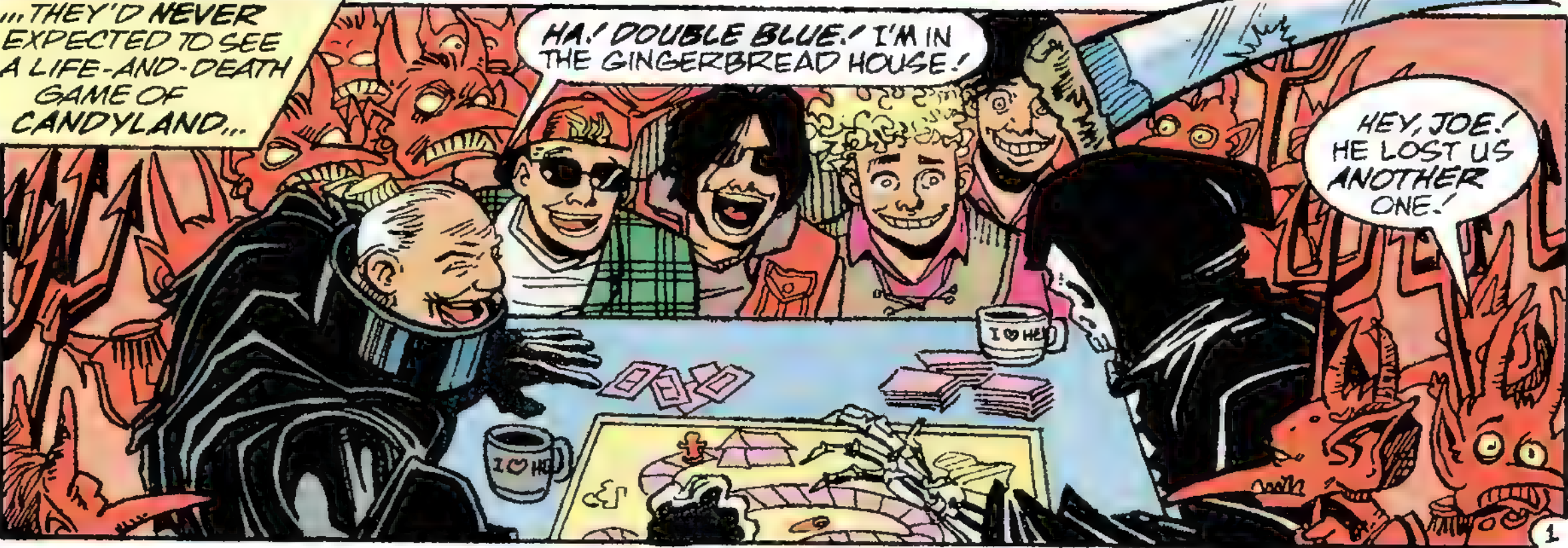
I KNOW! I KNOW!
JUST TAKE A
CARD!

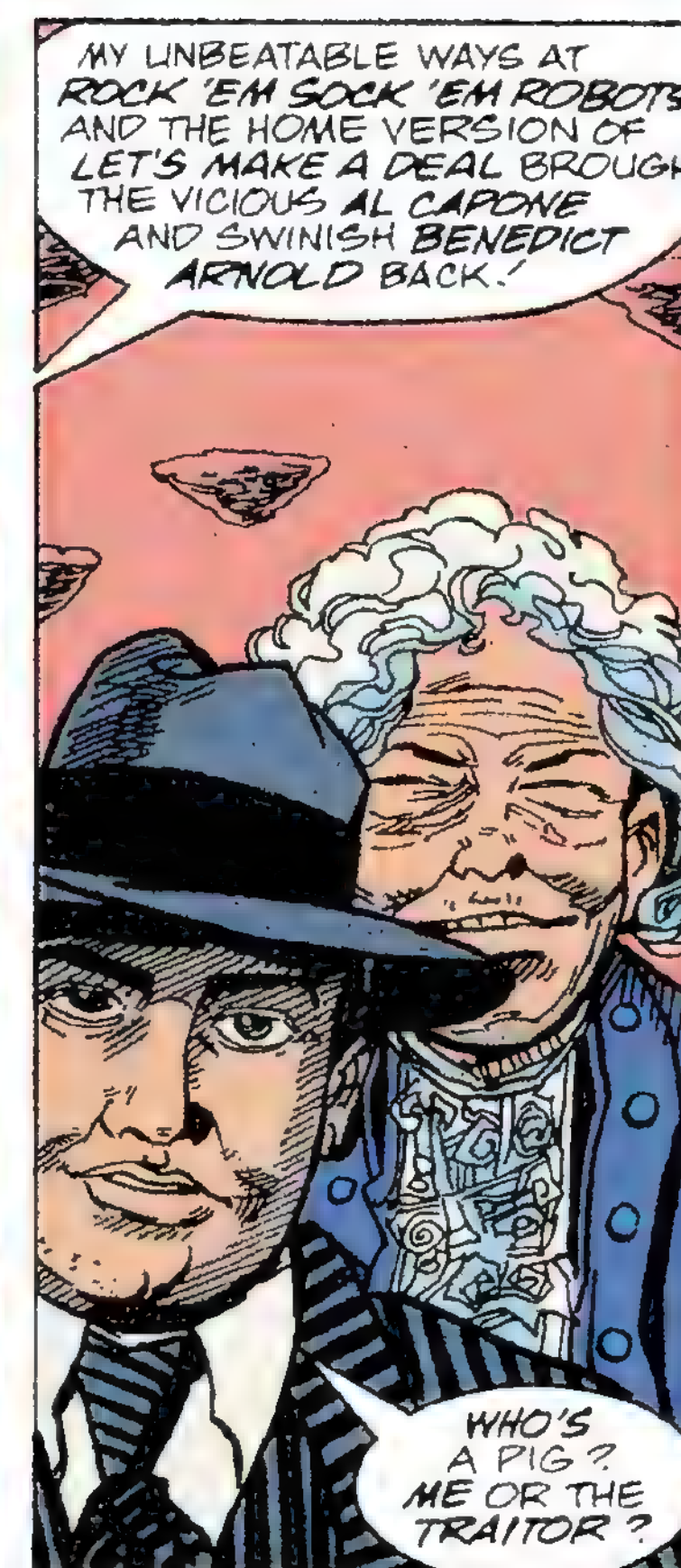
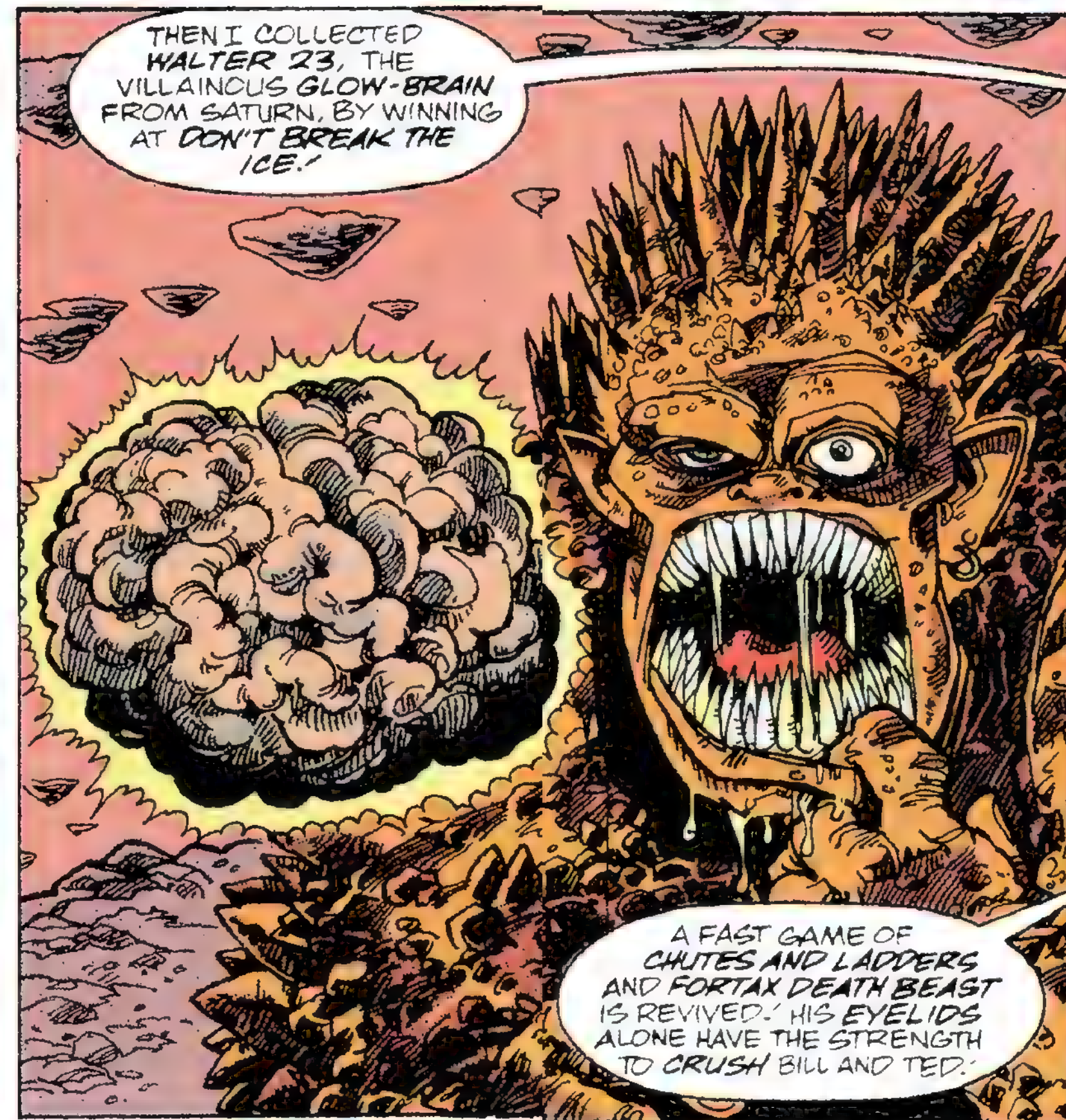
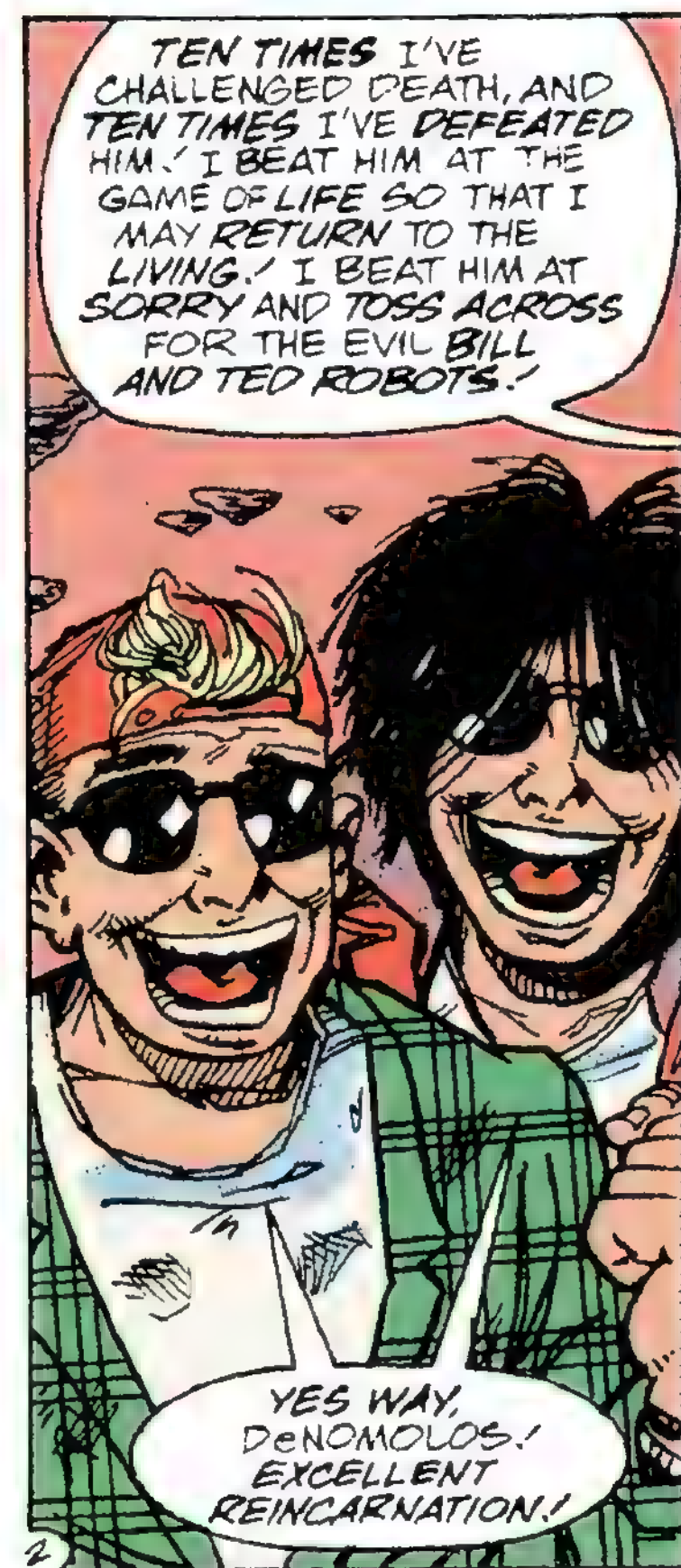
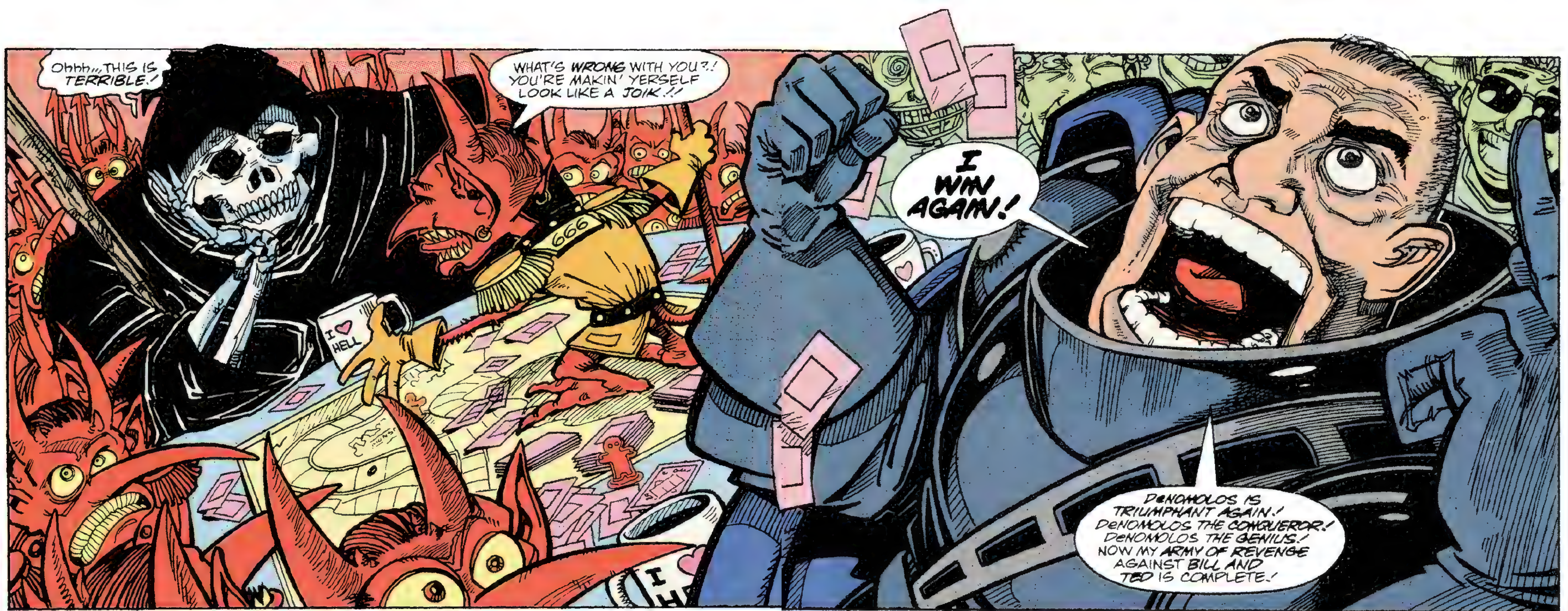


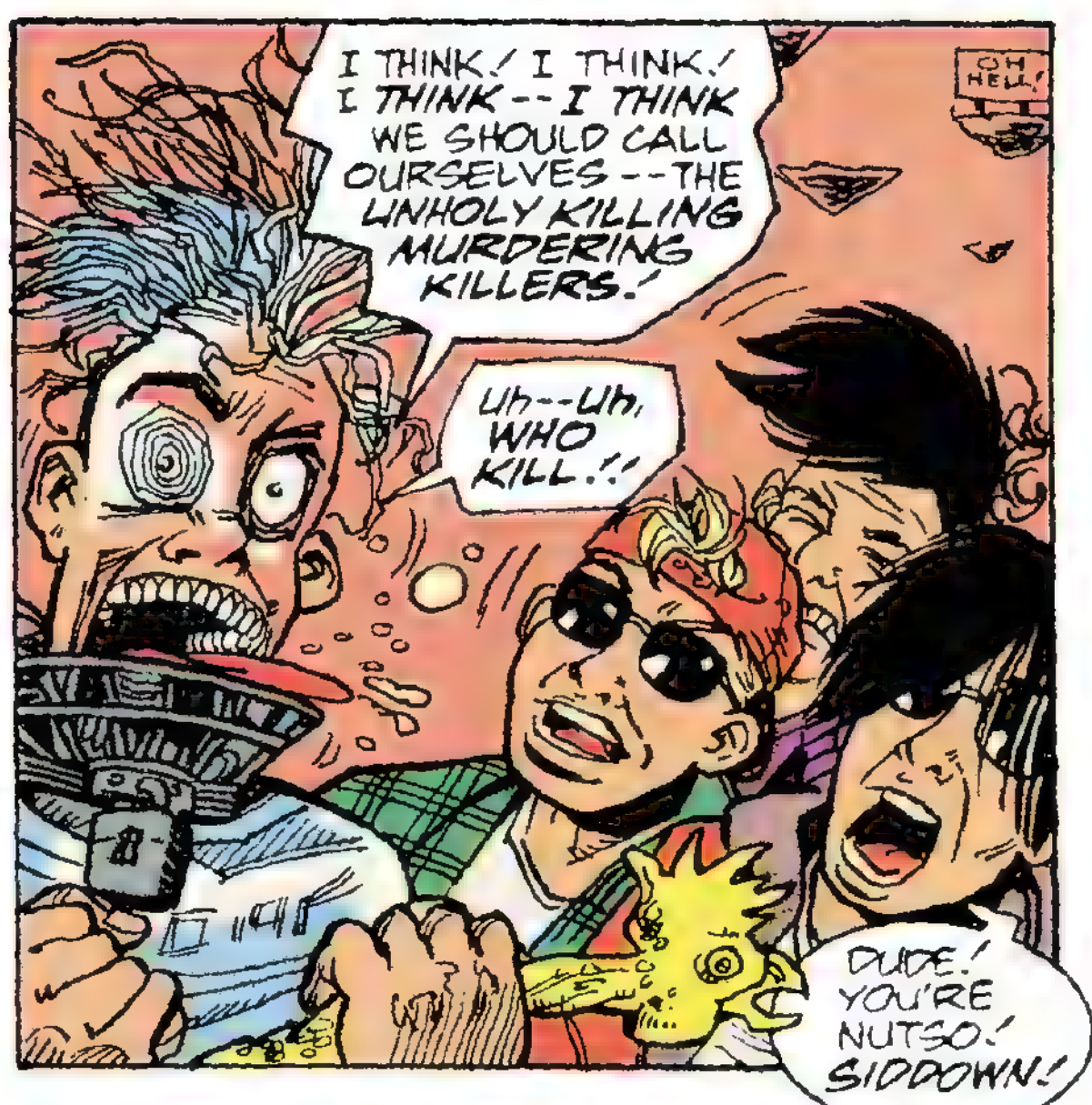
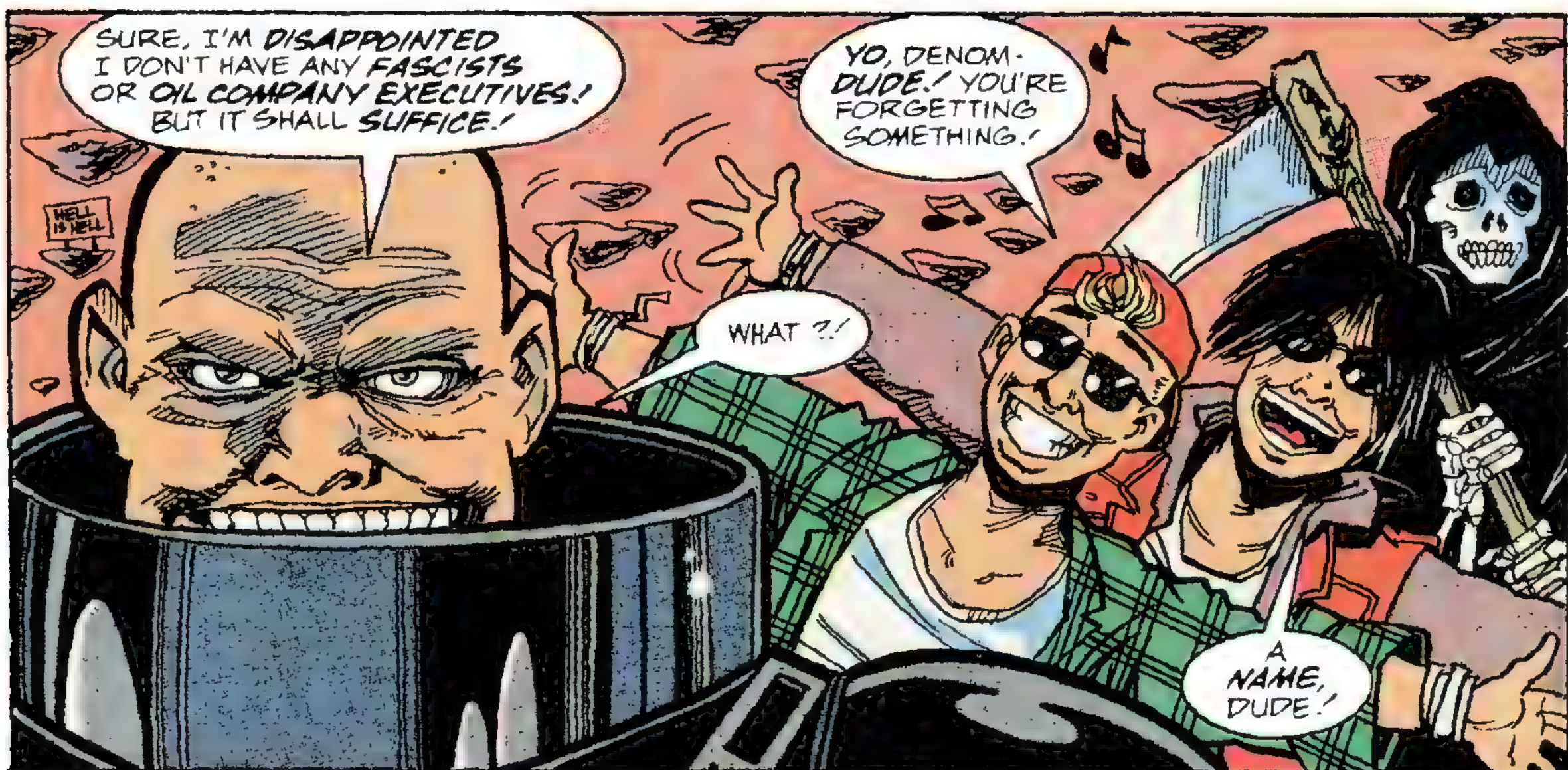
...THEY'D NEVER
EXPECTED TO SEE
A LIFE-AND-DEATH
GAME OF
CANDYLAND...

HA! DOUBLE BLUE! I'M IN
THE GINGERBREAD HOUSE!

HEY, JOE!
HE LOST US
ANOTHER
ONE!









THIS IS AWFUL!
DENOMOLOGOS IS BACK
FROM THE DEAD
ALONG WITH THOSE
OTHER NASTY
PEOPLE!

I MUST
WARN BILL
AND TED!

JERK!



--FURTHERMORE, AFTER
WE KILL THEM AND GAIN
CONTROL OF HISTORY--

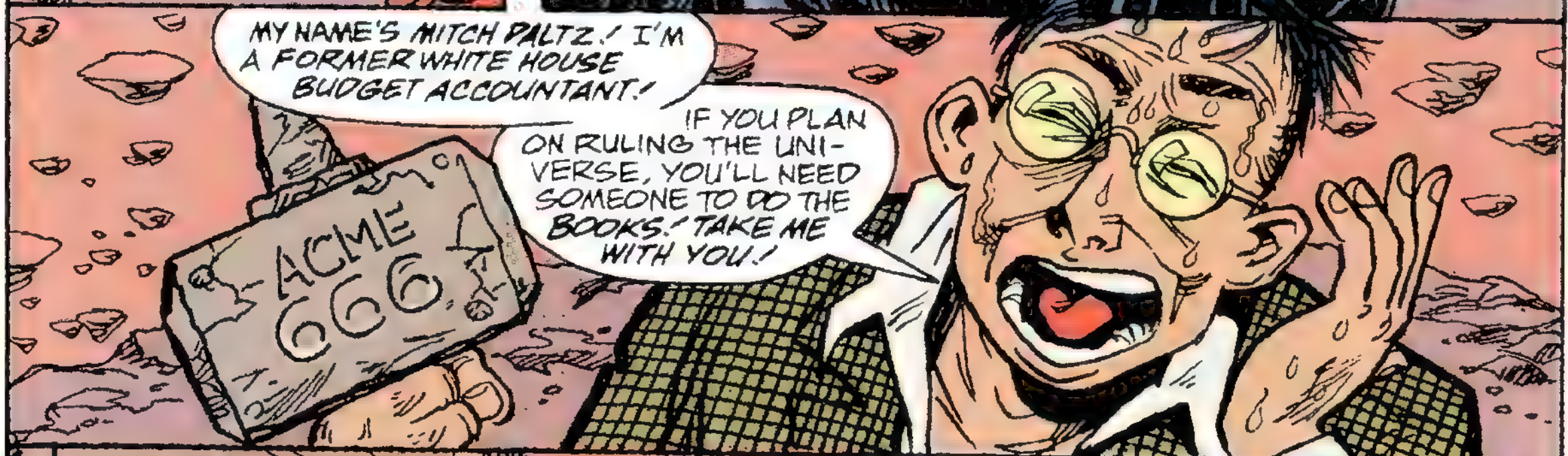
HEY!
HEY,
YOU!

Hmm?
WHA?



DOWN HERE!
LISTEN TO
ME!

MR. BIG MOUTH,
YOU WANT TO STIFLE
WHILE I DISCUSS MY
WORLD DOMINATION
PLANS? HAH?



MY NAME'S MITCH PALTZ. I'M
A FORMER WHITE HOUSE
BUDGET ACCOUNTANT!

IF YOU PLAN
ON RULING THE UNI-
VERSE, YOU'LL NEED
SOMEONE TO DO THE
BOOKS. TAKE ME
WITH YOU!



I--I MEAN, WHO YOU
GONNA GET TO DO YOUR
TAX REVENUES--CAPONE?!

GET SERIOUS!

HMMM...

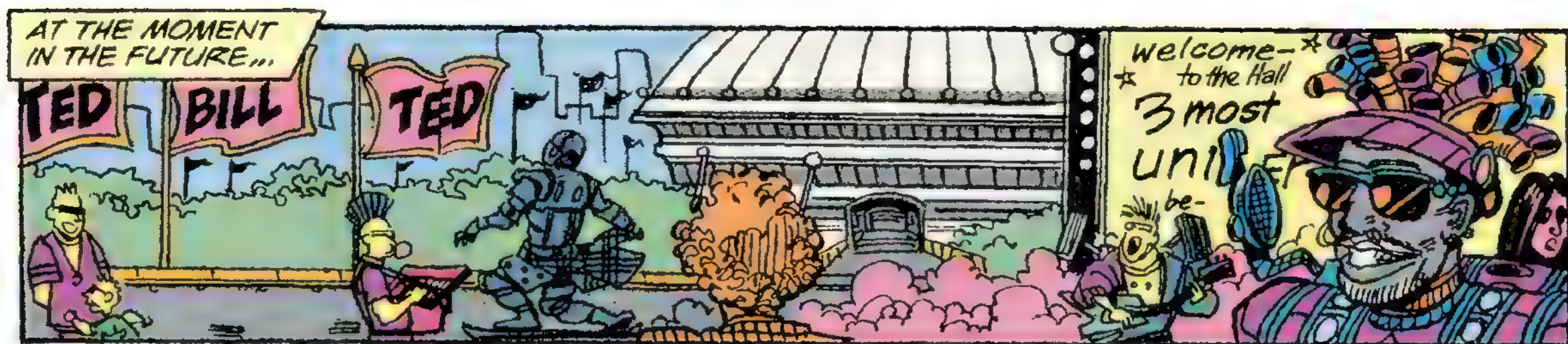


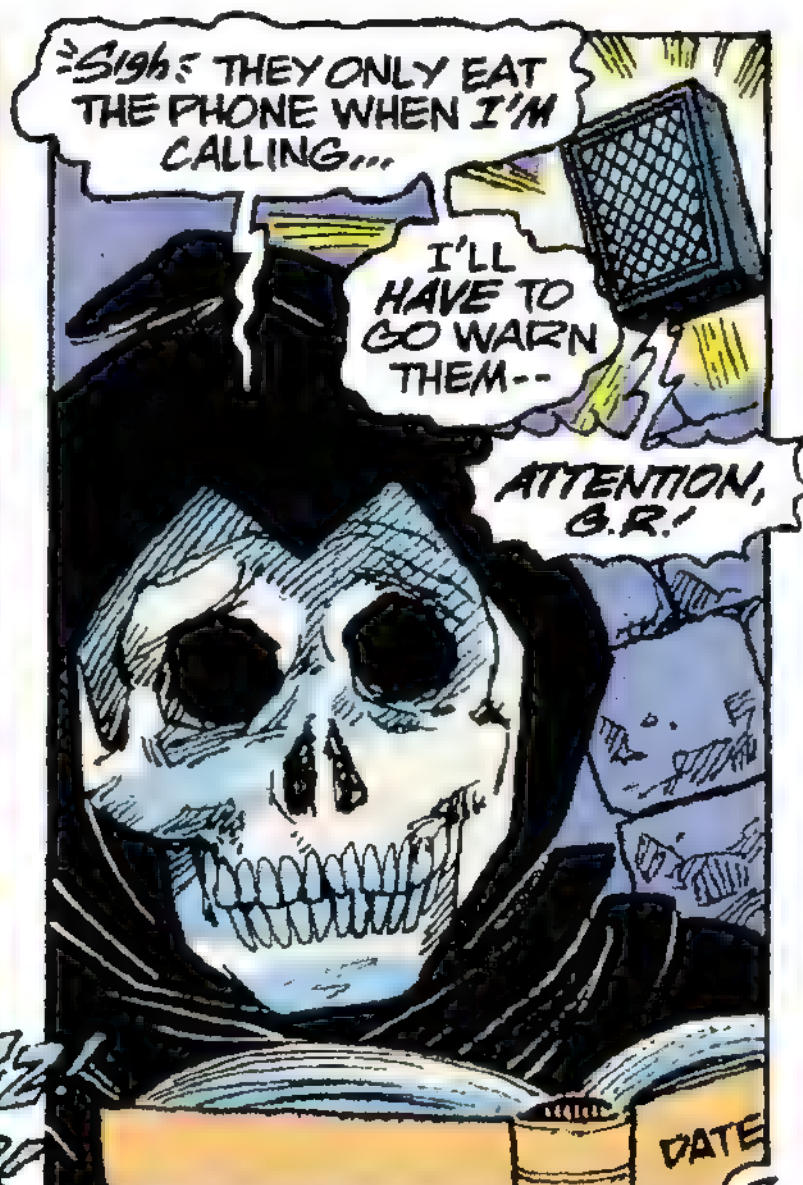
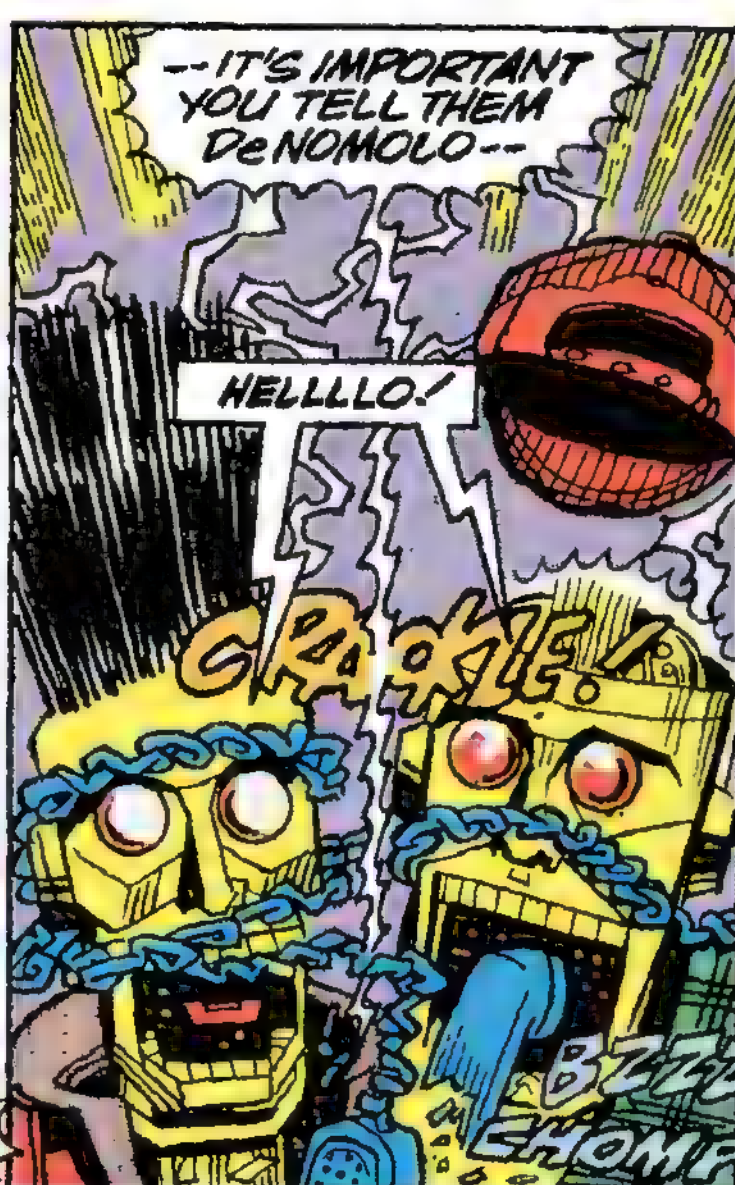
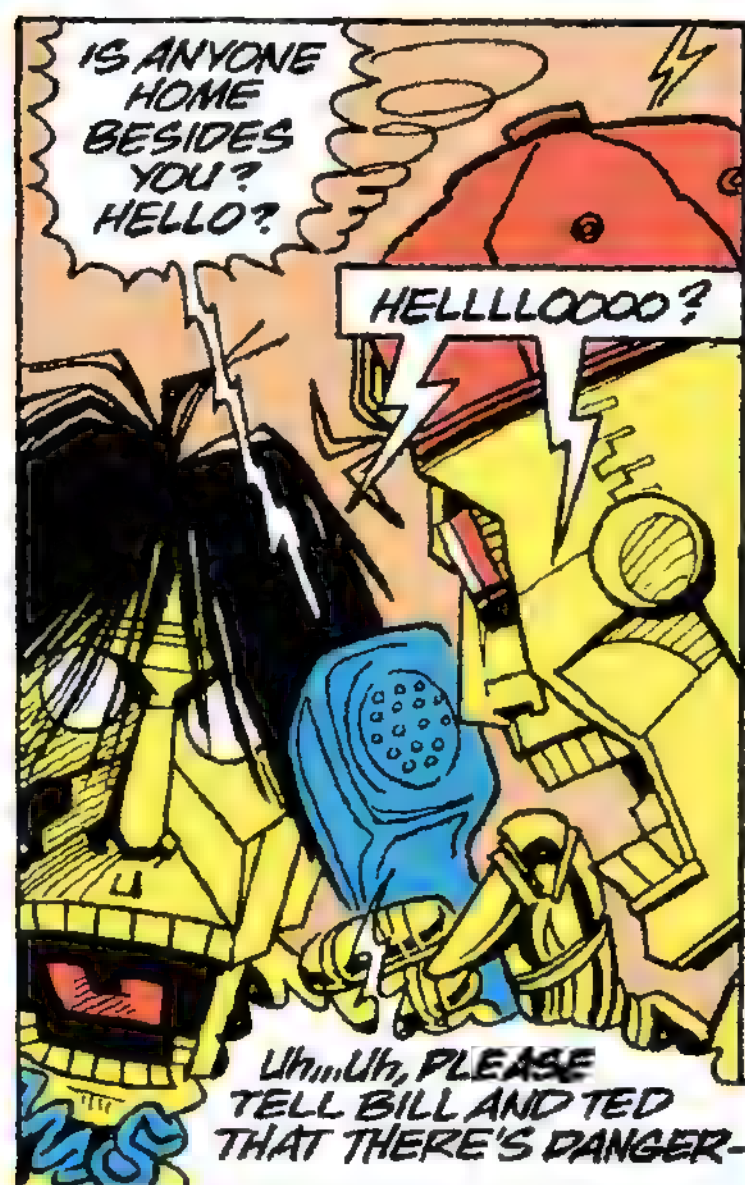
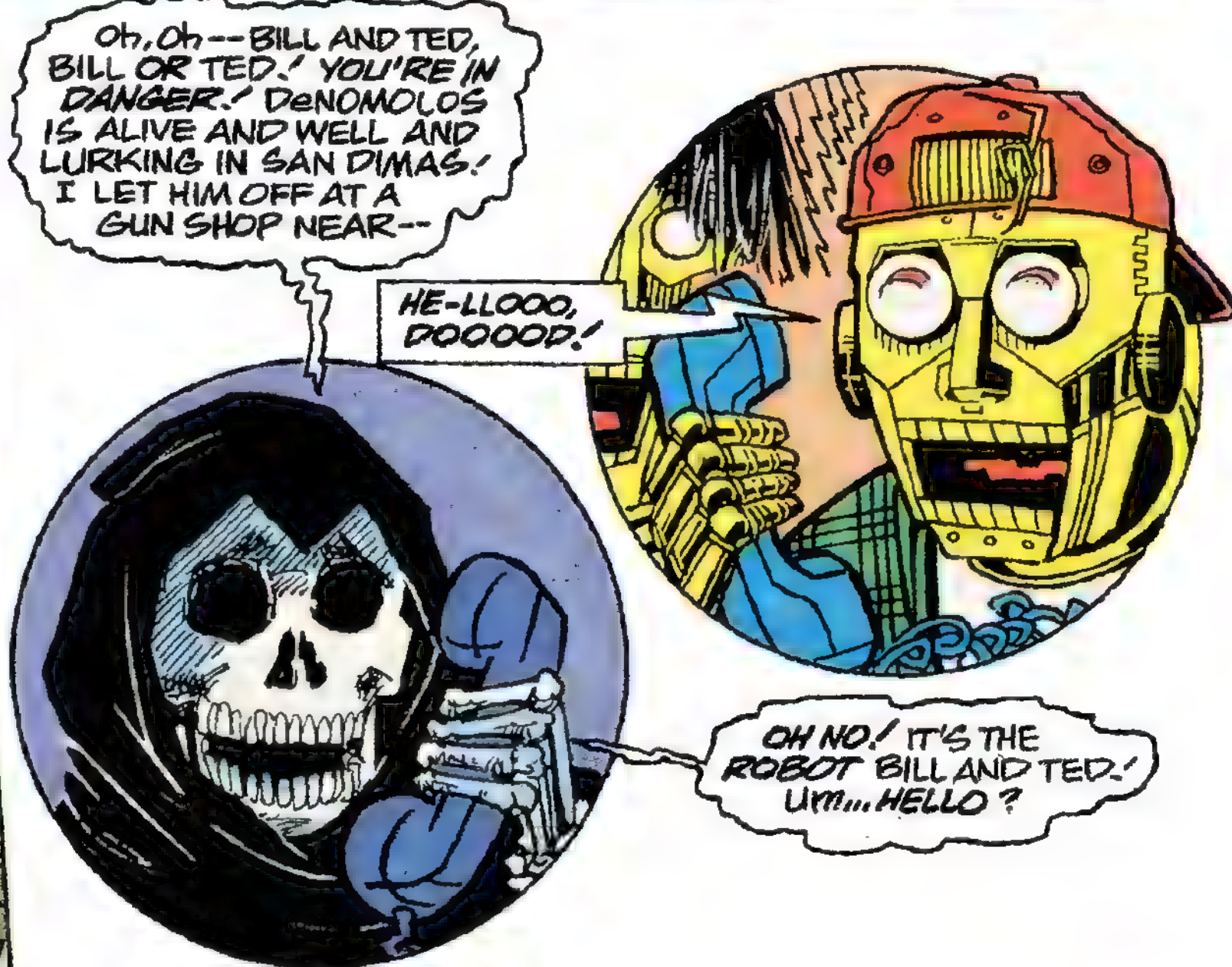
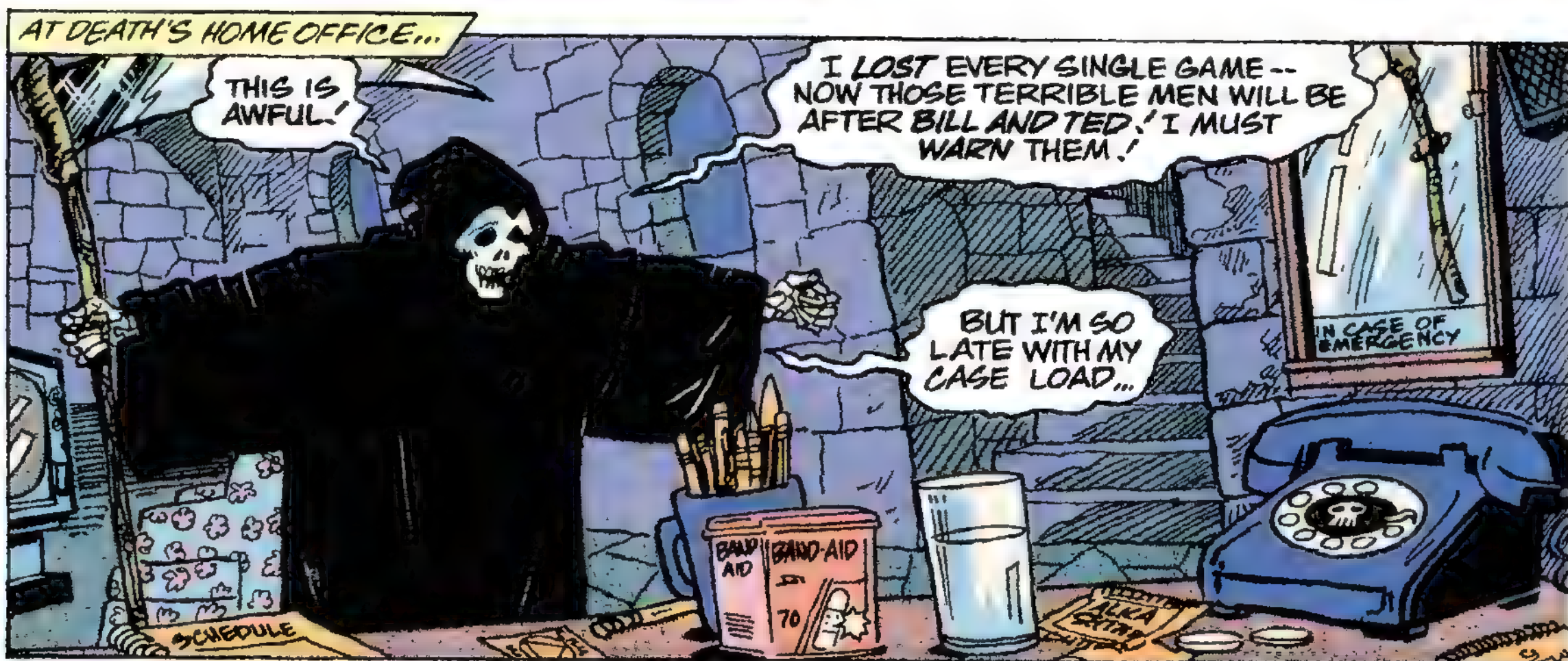
REAPER!
WE PLAY ONE MORE
TIME! PARCHEESI!
FOR THE CROOKED
CPA!!

PLACE
YOUR BETS!
BETS UP!

TWENNY
ON
DENOMOLOGOS!

HOW
HUMILIATING!







"I'M STILL IN TROUBLE
OVER MY VACATION!"

WE APPRECIATE YOU
AND MISSY WATCHING
LITTLE BILL AND TED,
CAPT. LOGAN...

WE HAVE A LOT OF
CHECKING TO DO AROUND
THE HOUSE ABOUT OUR
HUSBANDS' WHEREABOUTS.

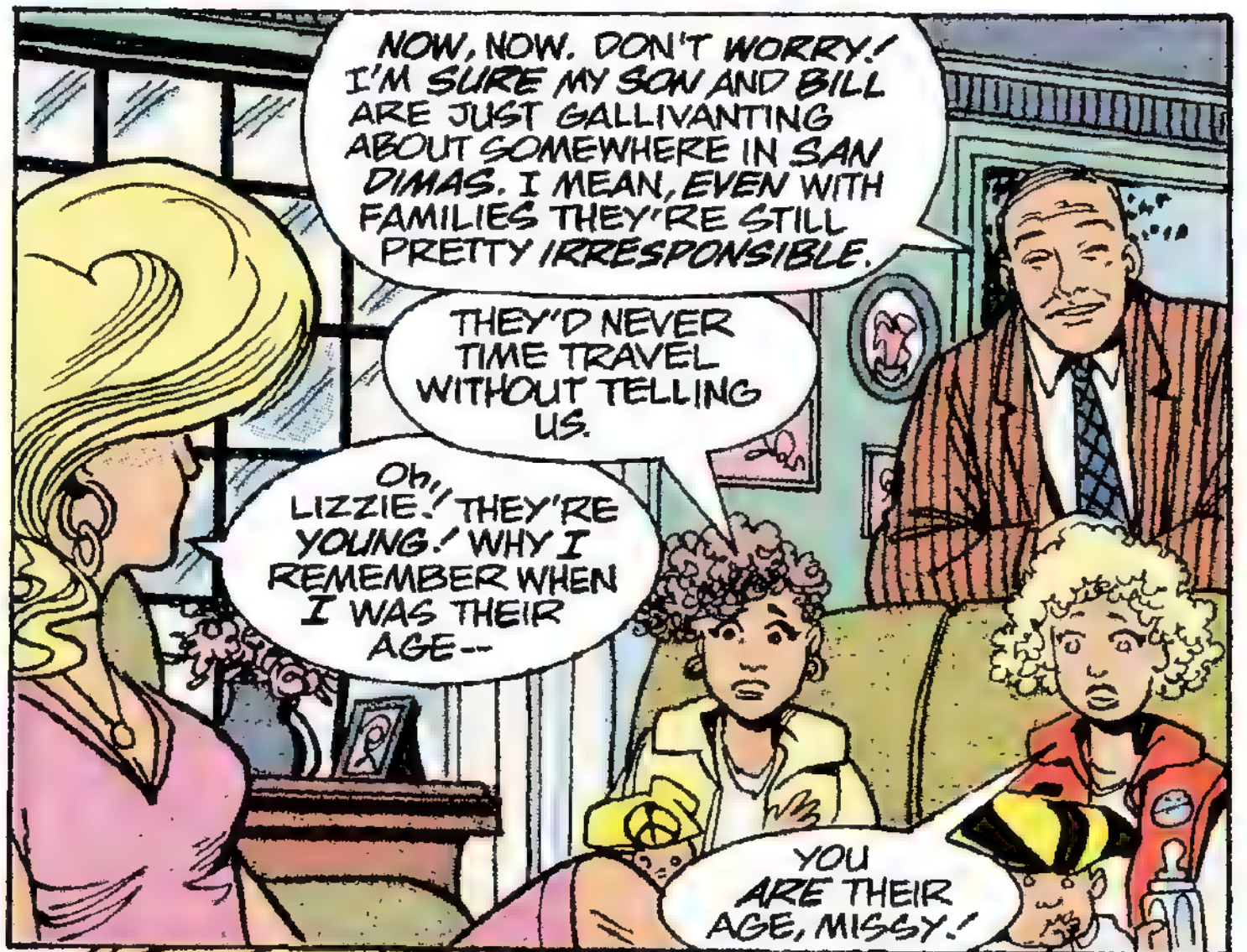
THE TIME-BOOTH IS GONE...
BUT WE HAVEN'T EXAMINED
THE PLAYGROUND... IT'S
NOT LIKE THEM TO SIMPLY
DISAPPEAR WITHOUT
NOTICE.

ATTENTION—
THIS IS YOUR ANSWERING
SERVICE... YOUR BOSS
WANTS YOU... SAYS YOU'RE
HOURS BEHIND ON
YOUR PICKUP...

...WANTS YOU
TO REPORT
IMMEDIATELY!

GOOD
HEAVENS!

I HOPE THE
BOYS GET THE
MESSAGE!
CAN'T MAKE
THE BOSS
WAIT!

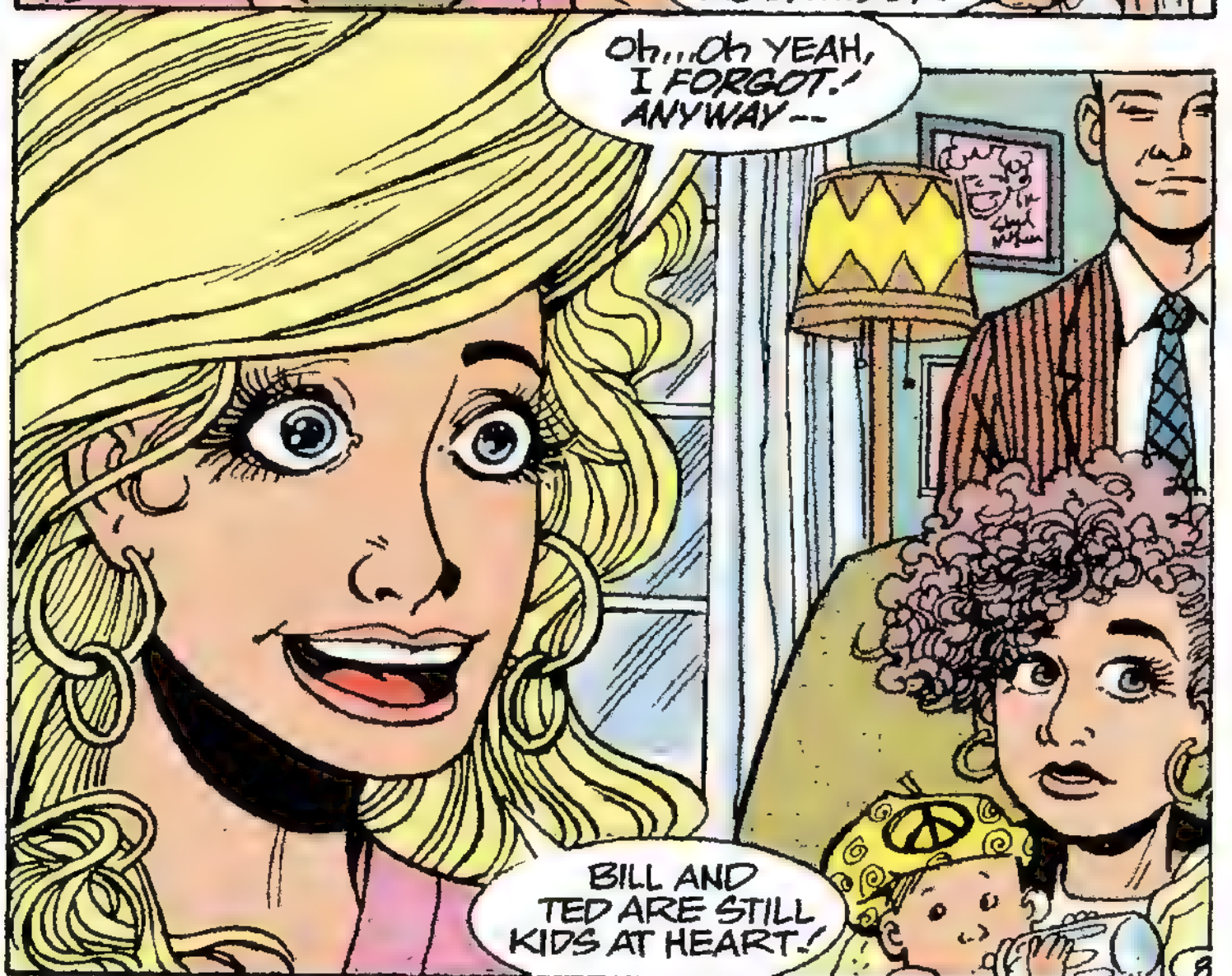


NOW, NOW. DON'T WORRY!
I'M SURE MY SON AND BILL
ARE JUST GALLIVANTING
ABOUT SOMEWHERE IN SAN
DIMAS. I MEAN, EVEN WITH
FAMILIES THEY'RE STILL
PRETTY IRRESPONSIBLE.

THEY'D NEVER
TIME TRAVEL
WITHOUT TELLING
US.

Oh,
LIZZIE! THEY'RE
YOUNG! WHY I
REMEMBER WHEN
I WAS THEIR
AGE--

YOU
ARE THEIR
AGE, MISSY!



Oh... Oh YEAH,
I FORGOT!
ANYWAY--

BILL AND
TED ARE STILL
KIDS AT HEART!

"... I'M SURE THEY'RE JUST
OUT HAVING A GOOD TIME."

HAVING A BOGUS TIME

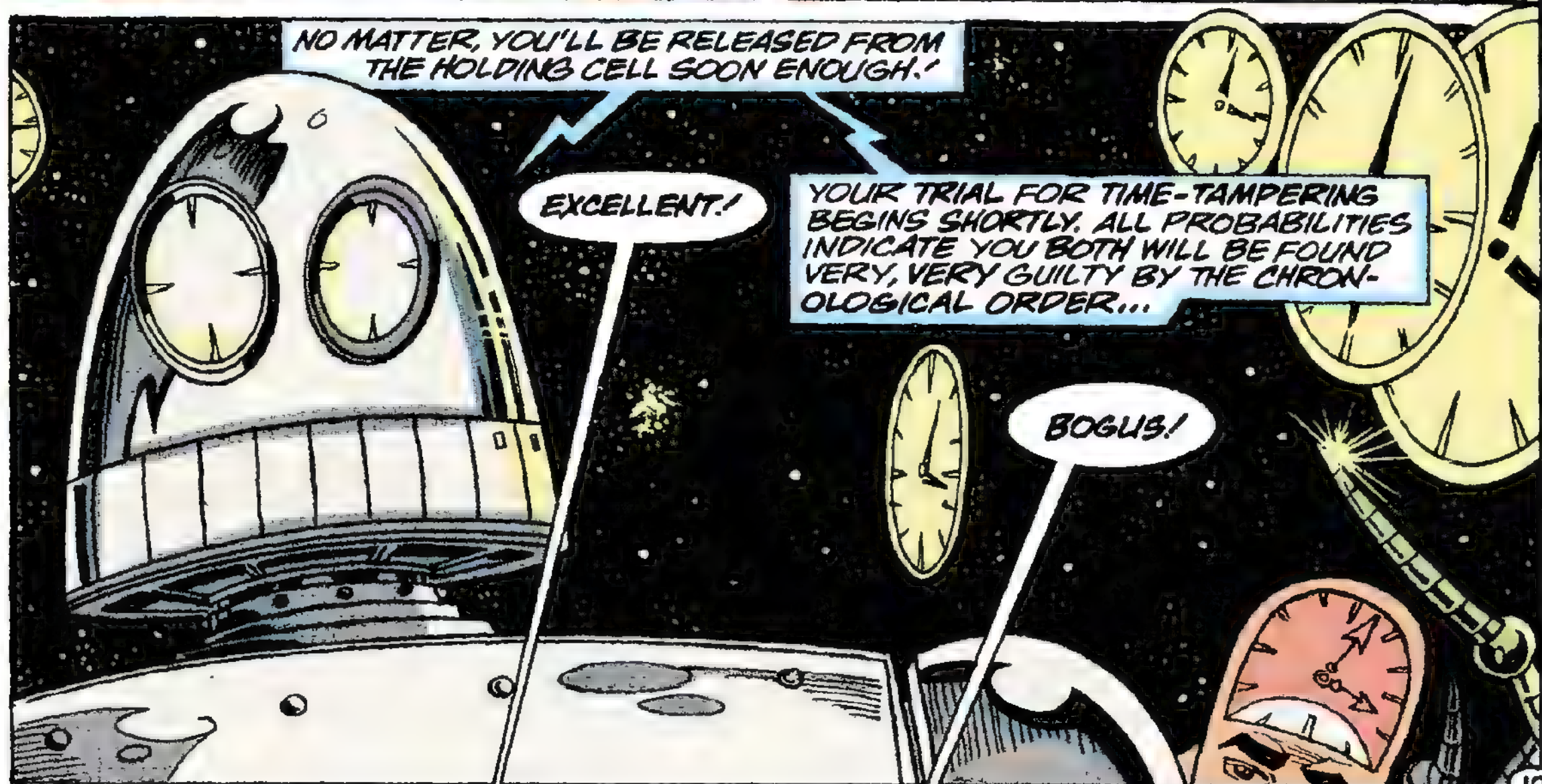
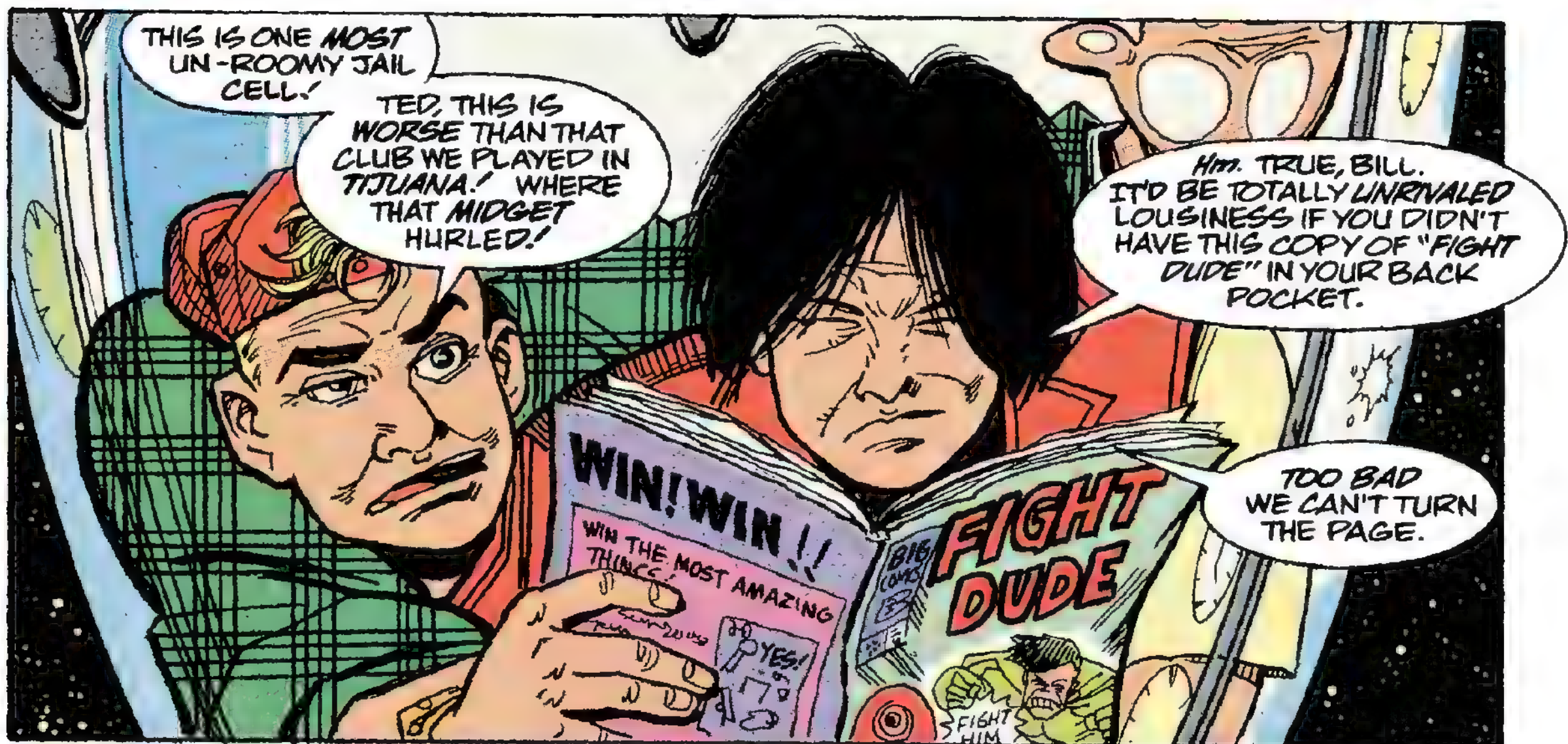
TED, THIS
IS TOTALLY
BOGUS! A
TOTALLY BOGUS
TIME!

YAH! I
KNOW! I HAFTA
GO TO THE
BATHROOM...

DOCKET # 3702137-XV
TIME
VS. BILL & TED

WISH YOU WERE HERE!!

STORY N' ART / INKS / LETTERS / COLORS / EDITS / CHIEF EDITS
EVAN DORKIN / MARIE SEVERIN / HATHAWAY / ROBBIE BUSCH / FABIAN NICIEZA / TOM DEFALCO

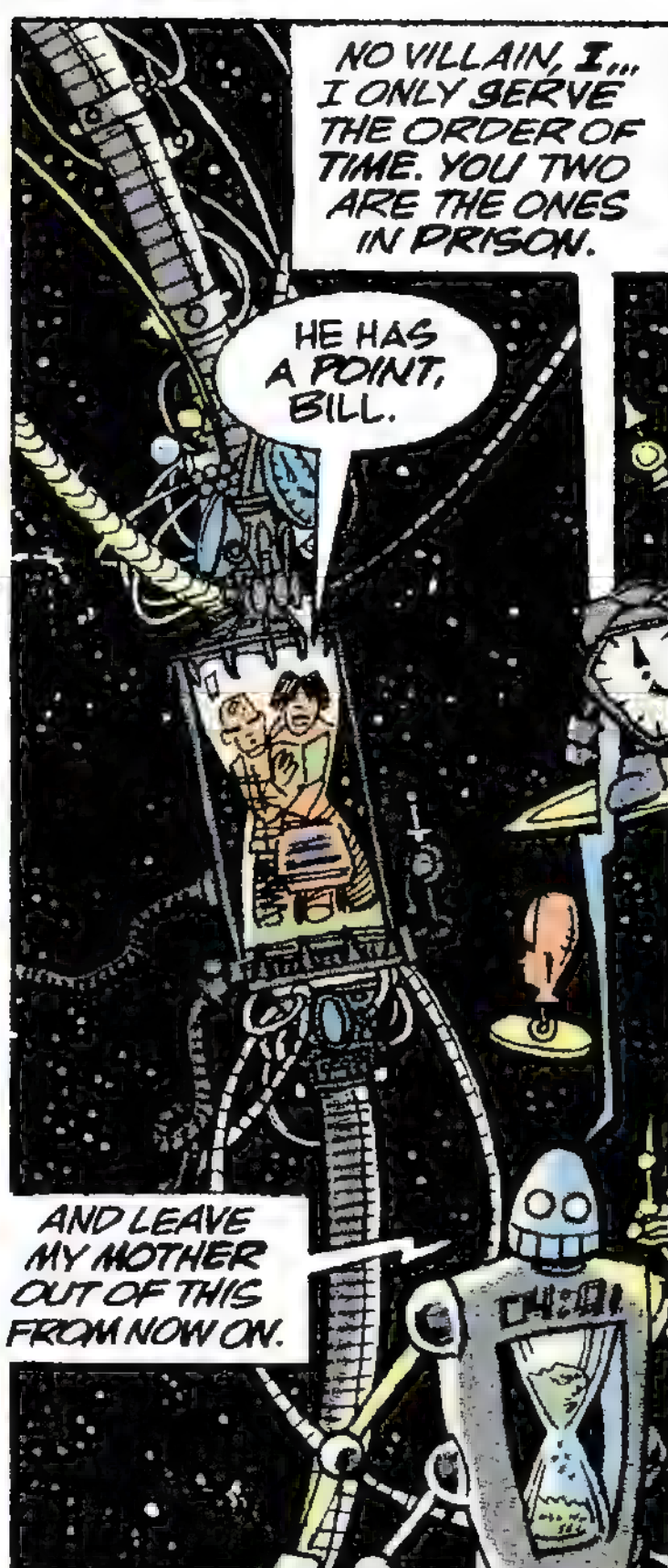




"BOGUS", INDEED. YOU ONLY HAVE YOURSELVES TO BLAME--

OH, SHUT UP, DUDE. DON'T MAKE THINGS WORSE BY BEING SO DORKY.

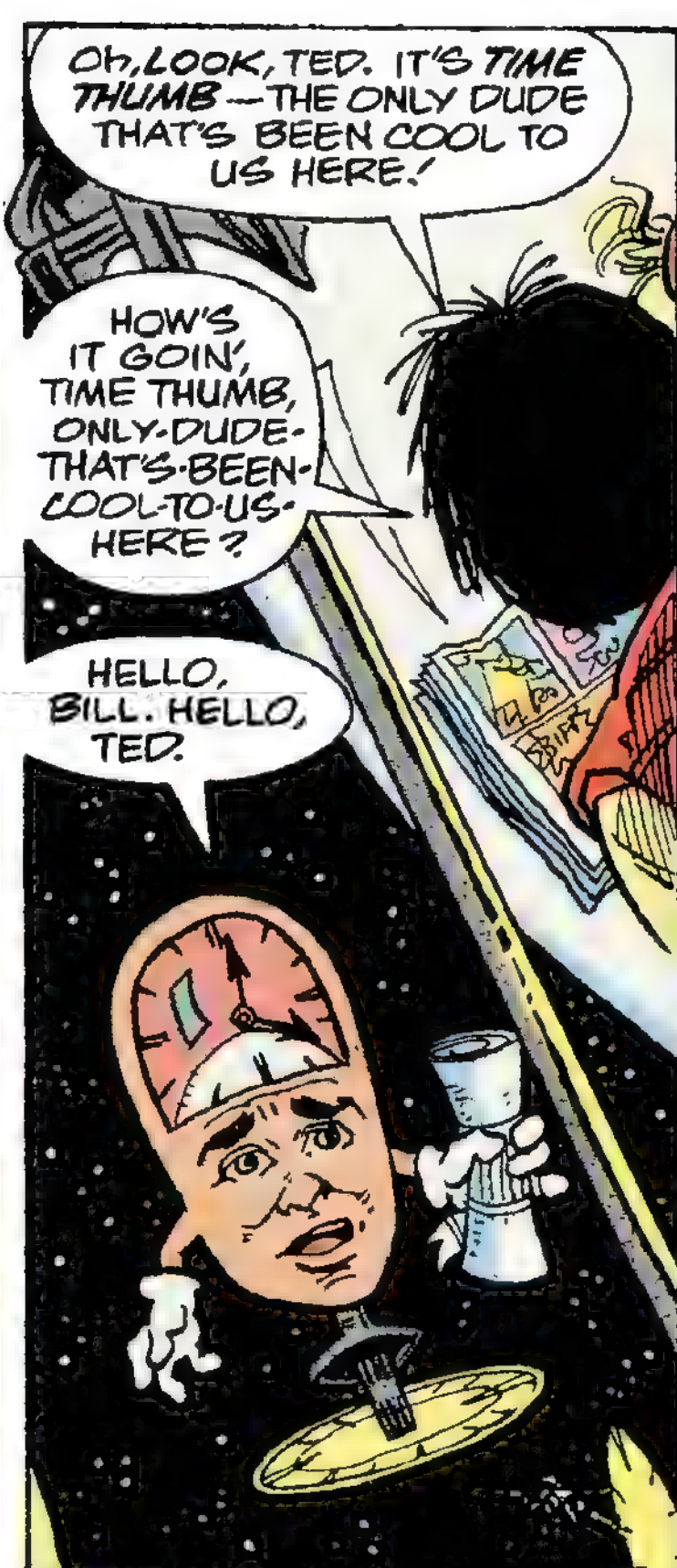
YAH. WHAT'S WITH YOU? YOUR MOM USE YOU AS A CARBURETOR OR SOMETHING? YOU'RE VERY VILLAINOUS.



NO VILLAIN, I... I ONLY SERVE THE ORDER OF TIME. YOU TWO ARE THE ONES IN PRISON.

HE HAS A POINT, BILL.

AND LEAVE MY MOTHER OUT OF THIS FROM NOW ON.



OH, LOOK, TED. IT'S TIME THUMB--THE ONLY DUDE THAT'S BEEN COOL TO US HERE!

HOW'S IT GOIN', TIME THUMB, ONLY-DUDE-THAT'S-BEEN-COOL-TO-US-HERE?

HELLO, BILL. HELLO, TED.



I JUST WANTED TO SAY HOW SORRY I AM ABOUT ALL THIS.

NO SWEAT, THUMBIE. NOBODY'S FAULT. WE JUST HAVE LOUSY LUCK, THAT'S ALL.

WELL, THE CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER HAS GONE SLIGHTLY SENILE, IF YOU ASK ME-- IT'S AFFECTED THEIR JUDGMENT. BUT THEIR JUDGMENT IS TIME HONORED. I'M SORRY.

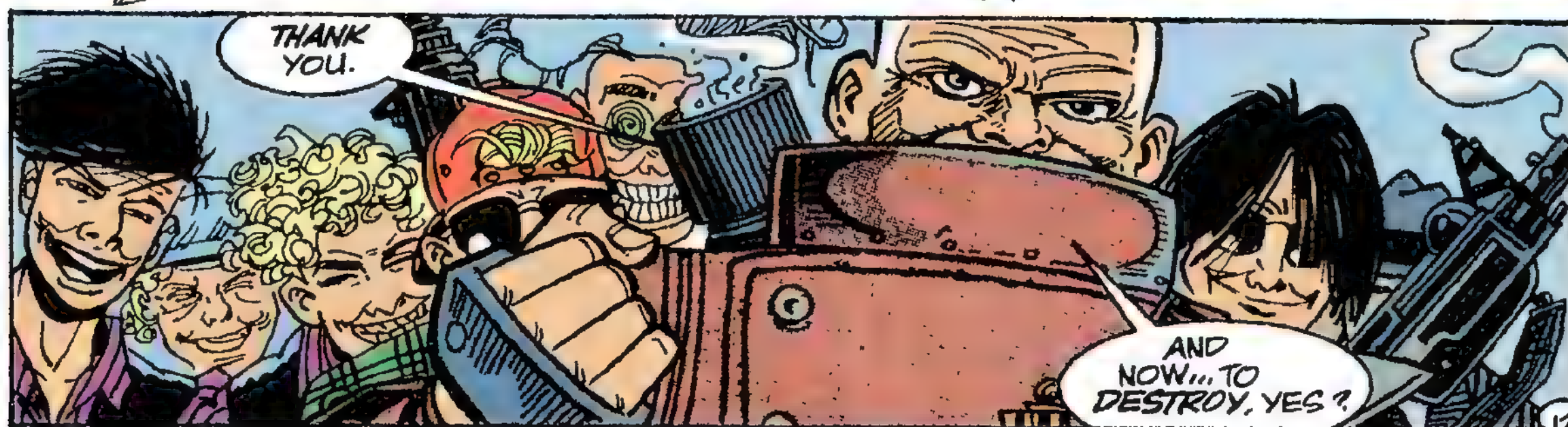


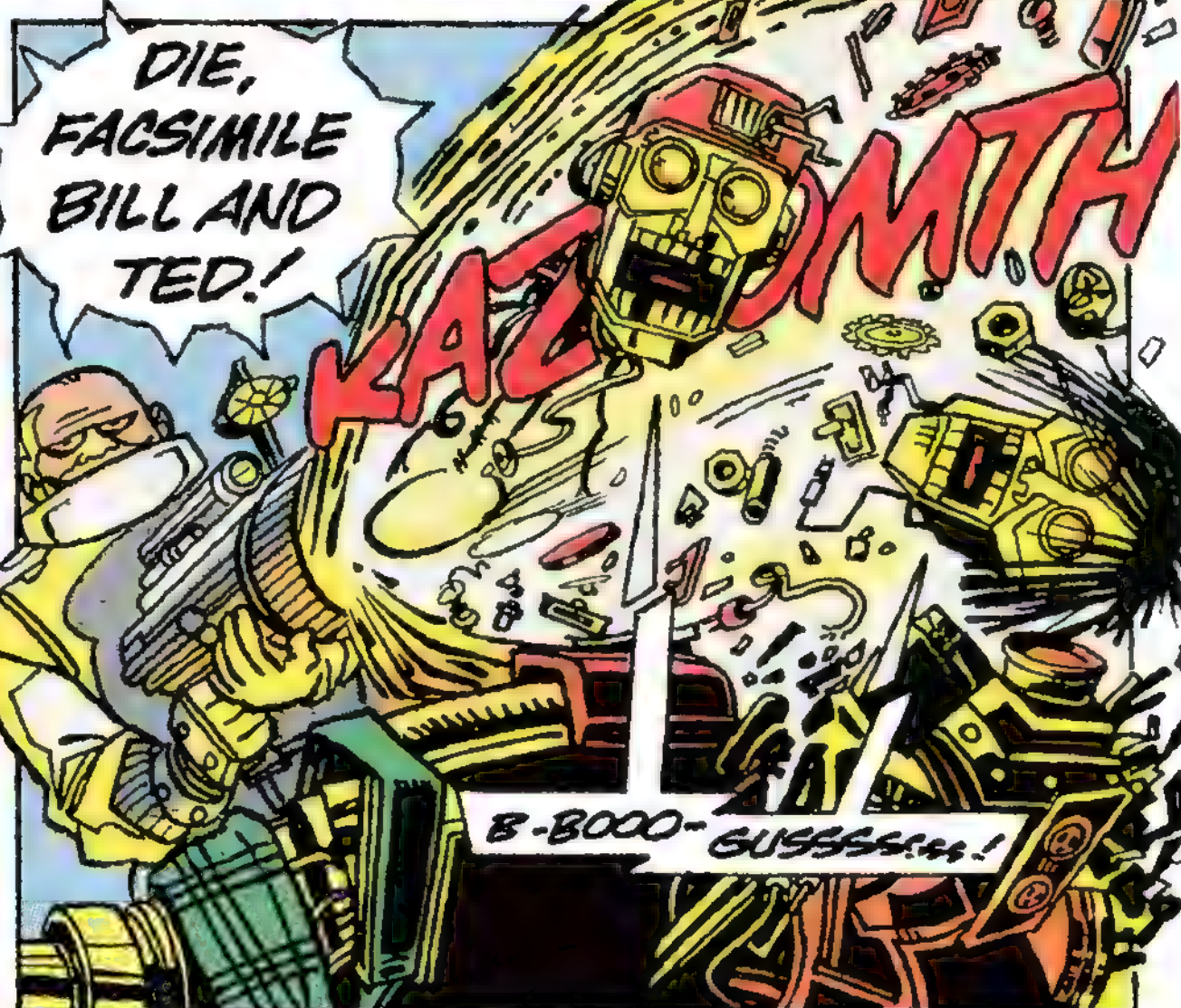
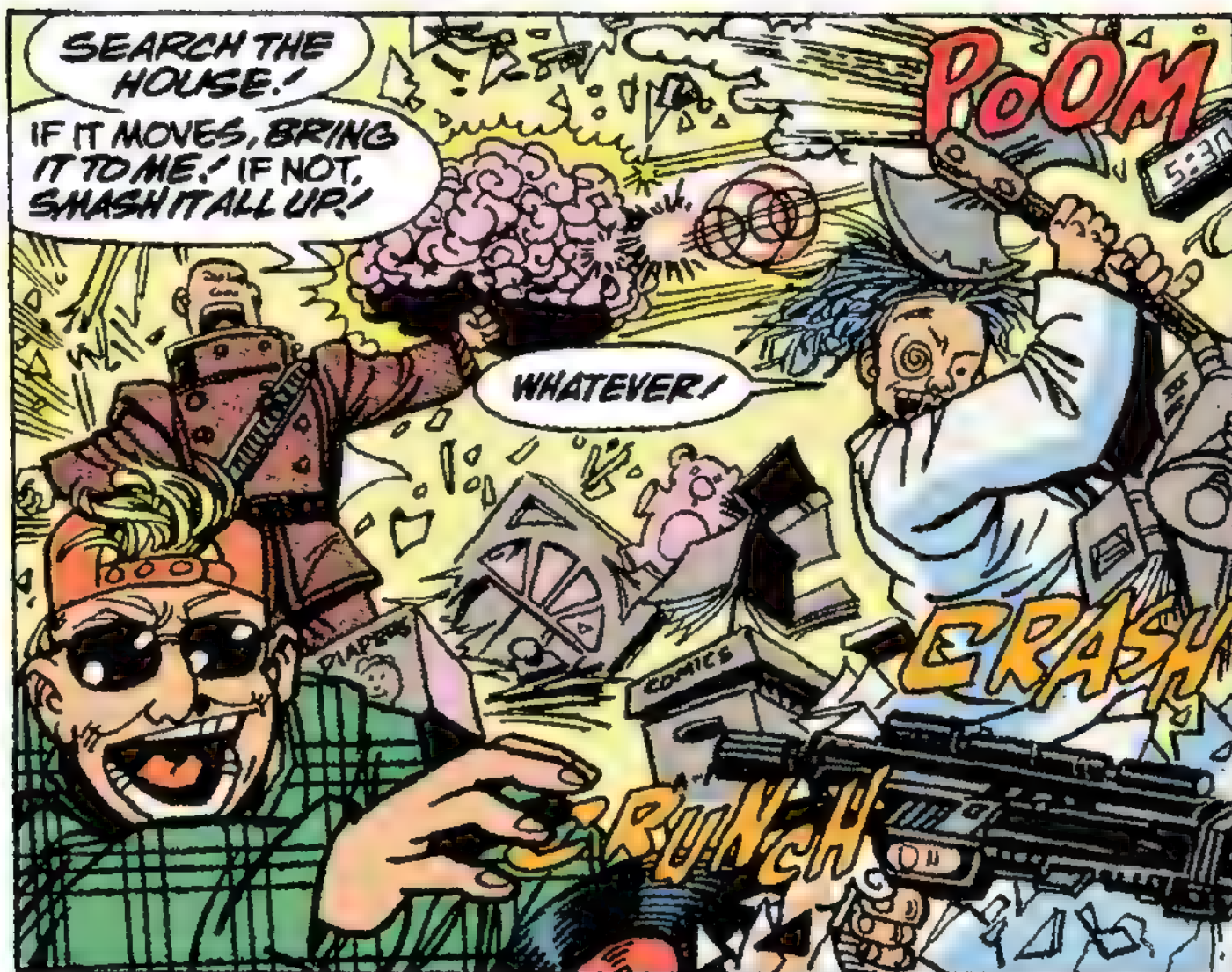
NO ONE'S SORRIER THAN US, DUDE.

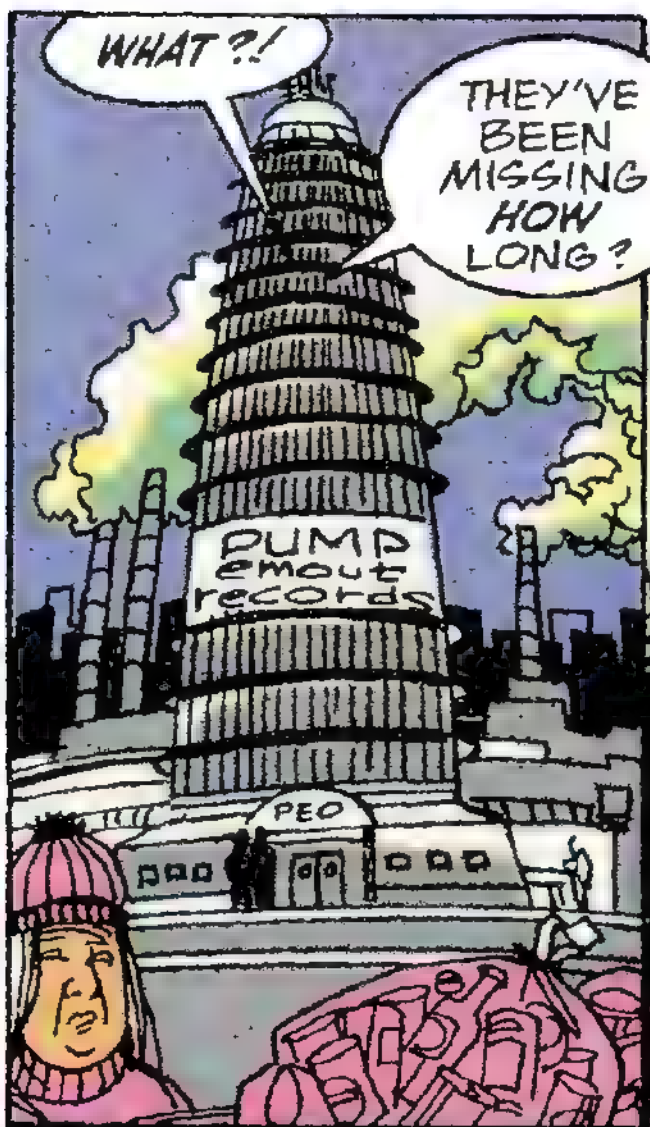
YAH. ON BOGUS TRIAL, OUR FAMILIES MISSIN' US AND VICE VERSA... AND I'M SICK OF READING THIS PAGE-- IT'S AN AD!

ANOTHER ROUND OF "INITIALS OF ROCK STARS WHO SHOULD NEVER HAVE FLOWN?"

OKAY, I GOT ONE. "B.H."







WHAT?!

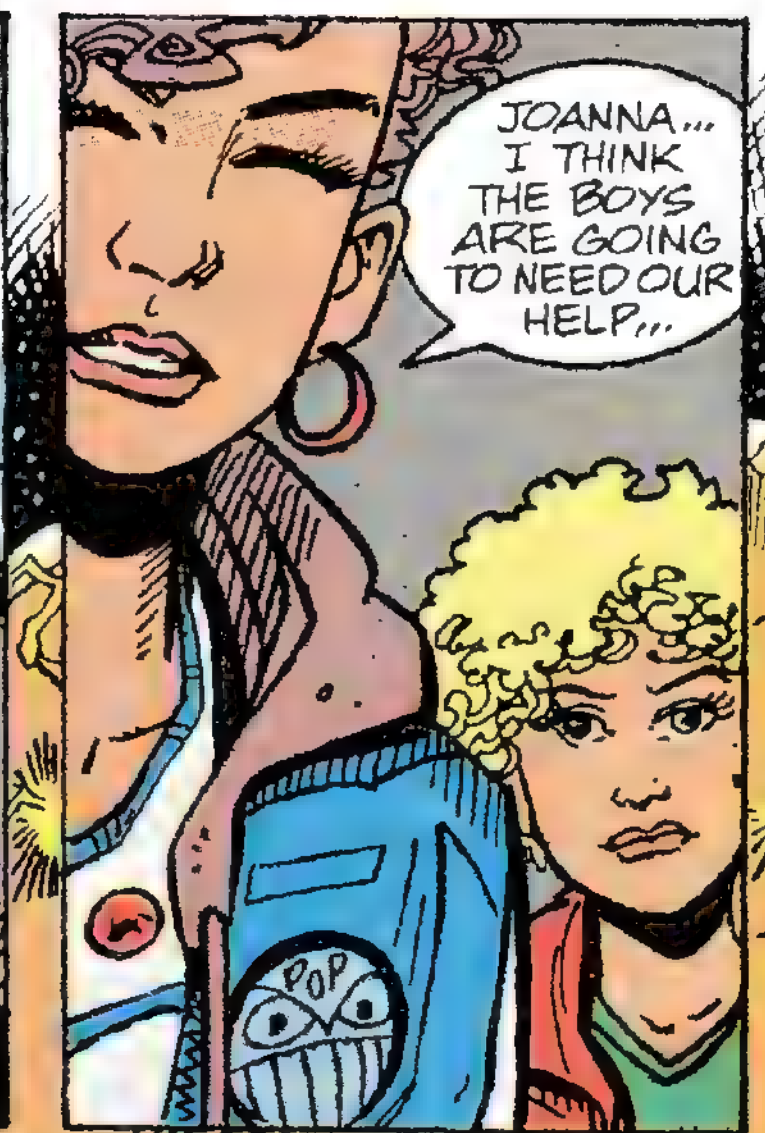
THEY'VE BEEN MISSING HOW LONG?



NO, NO, JOANNA-- THEY HAVEN'T BEEN HERE. WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM THEM EITHER.

PLEASE LET US KNOW IF YOU HEAR FROM THEM. WE'RE WORRIED SICK!

WE'RE JUST AS WORRIED AS YOU ARE--THERE'S A TOUR COMING UP!

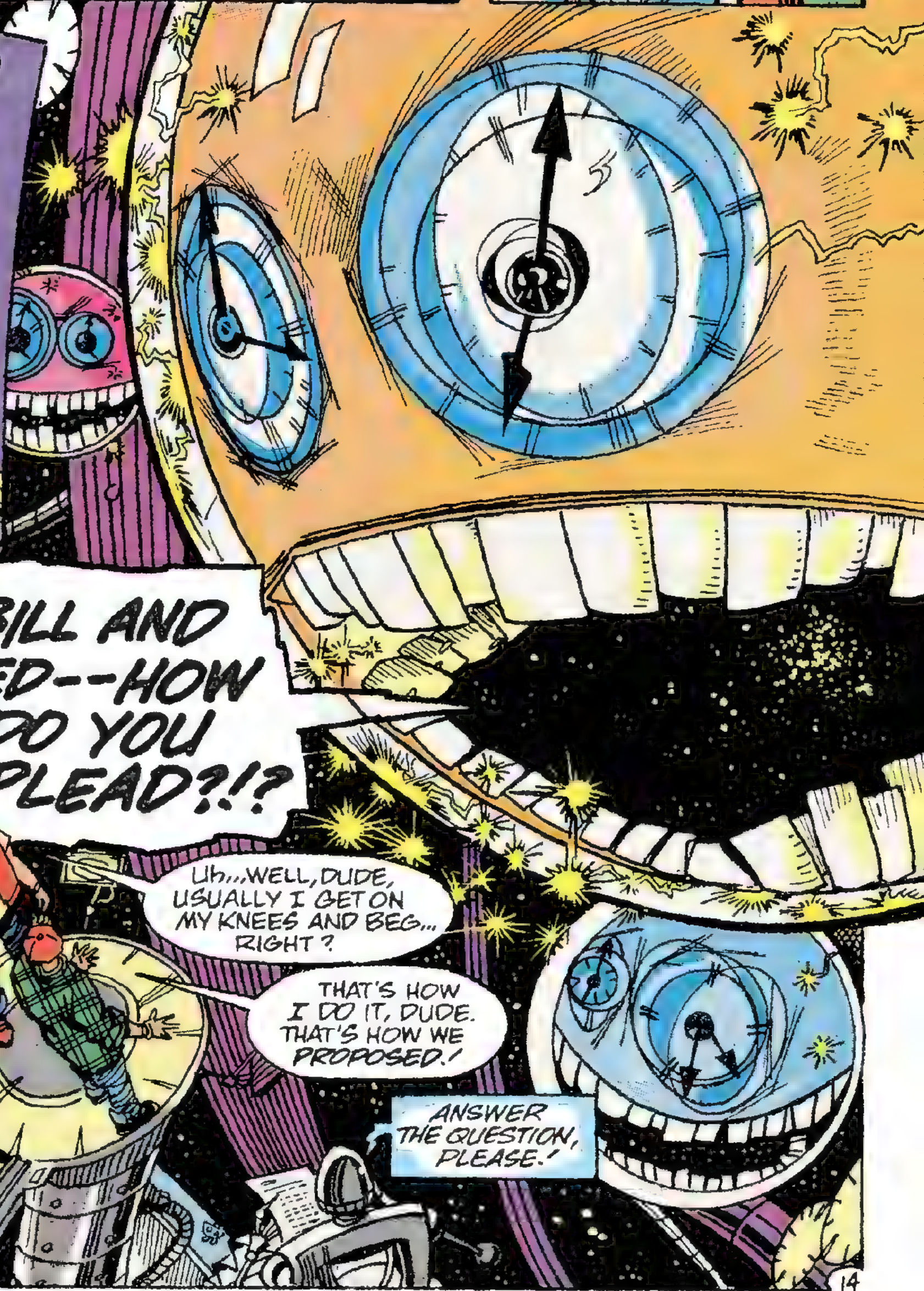


JOANNA... I THINK THE BOYS ARE GOING TO NEED OUR HELP...



TED... WE NEED HELP.

BILL... WE NEED HELP.

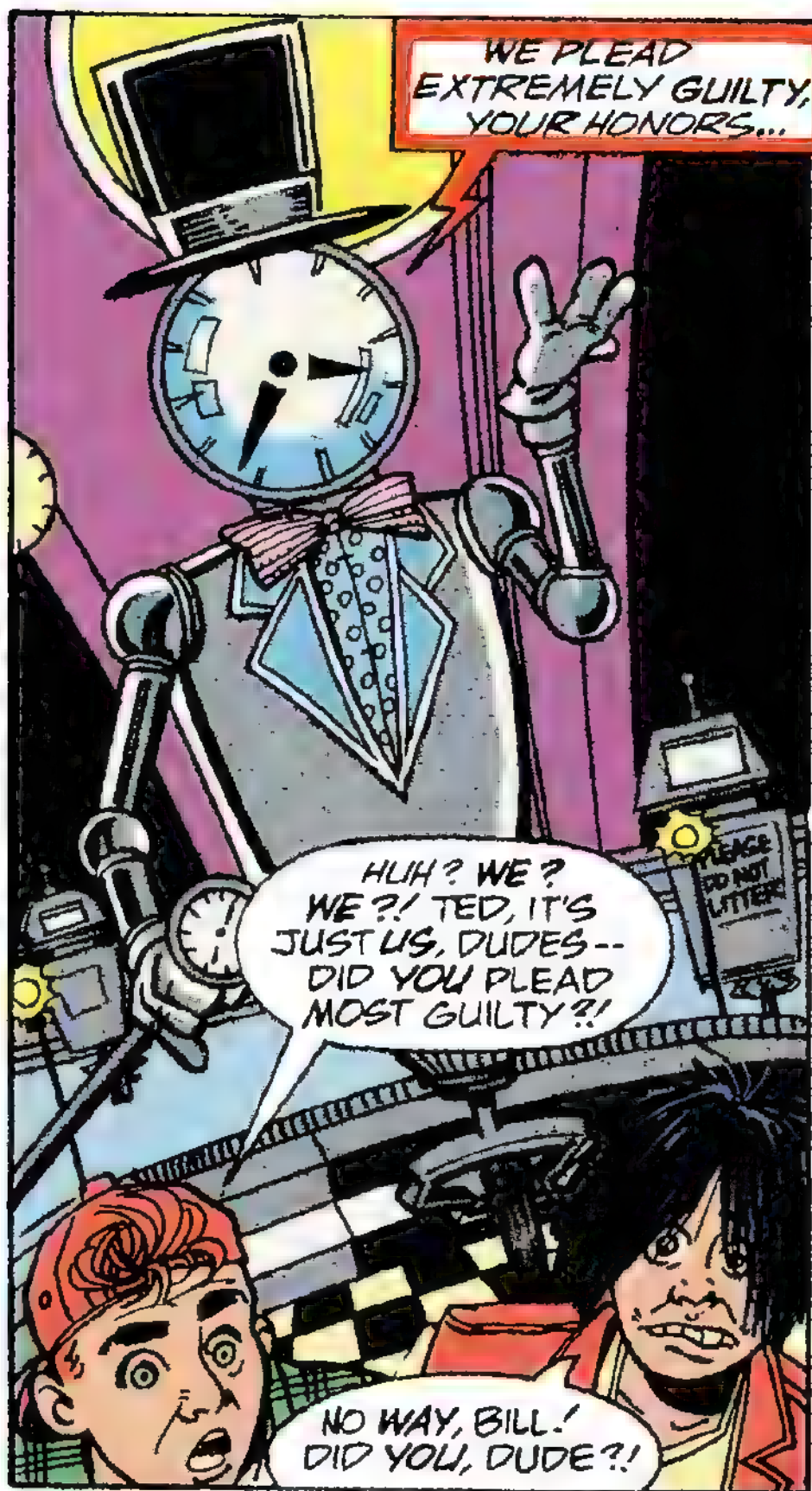


BILL AND TED--HOW DO YOU PLEAD?!?

UH...WELL, DUDE, USUALLY I GET ON MY KNEES AND BEG... RIGHT?

THAT'S HOW I DO IT, DUDE. THAT'S HOW WE PROPOSED!

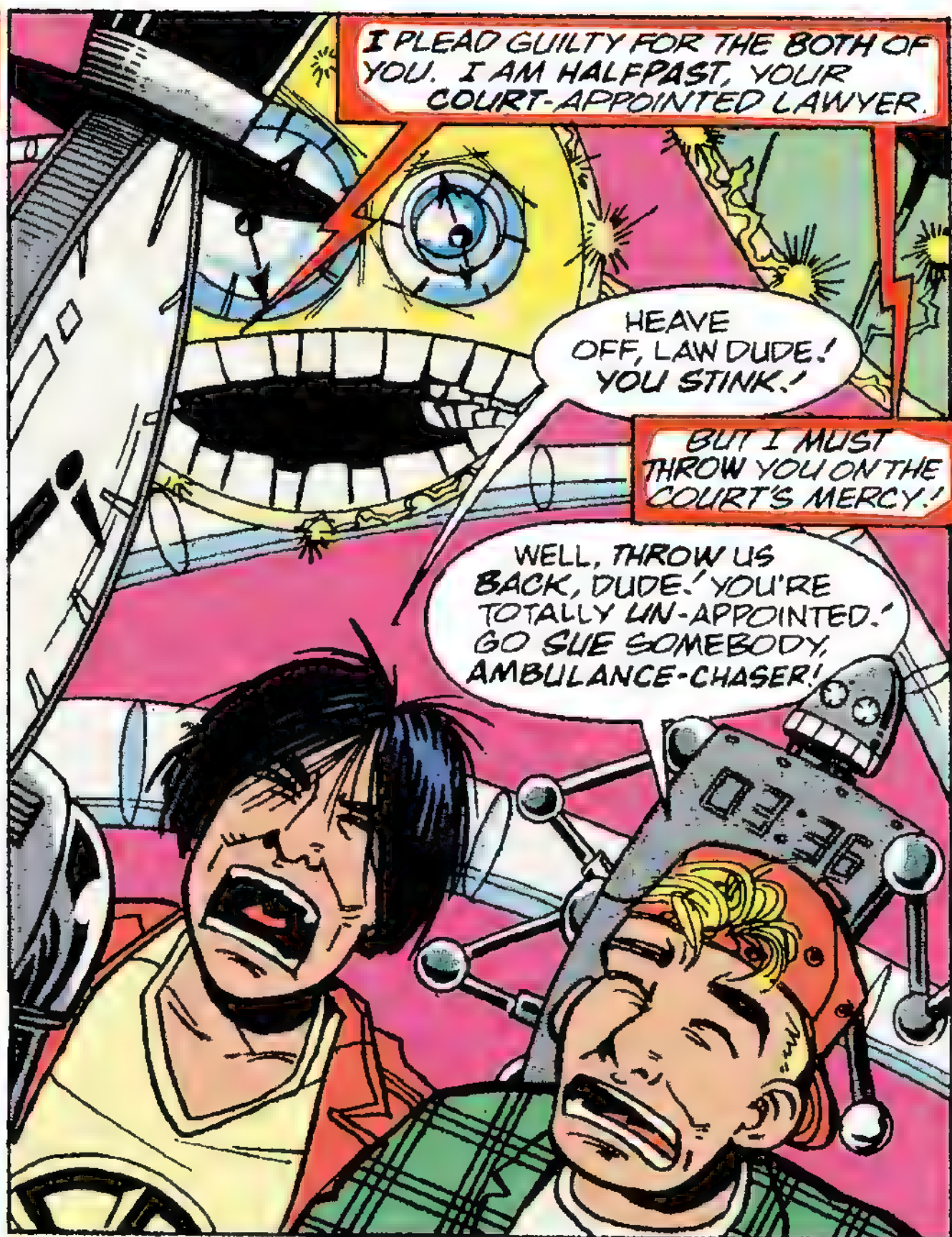
ANSWER THE QUESTION, PLEASE!



WE PLEAD
EXTREMELY GUILTY,
YOUR HONORS...

HUH? WE?
WE?! TED, IT'S
JUST US, DUDES--
DID YOU PLEAD
MOST GUILTY?!

NO WAY, BILL!
DID YOU, DUDE?!

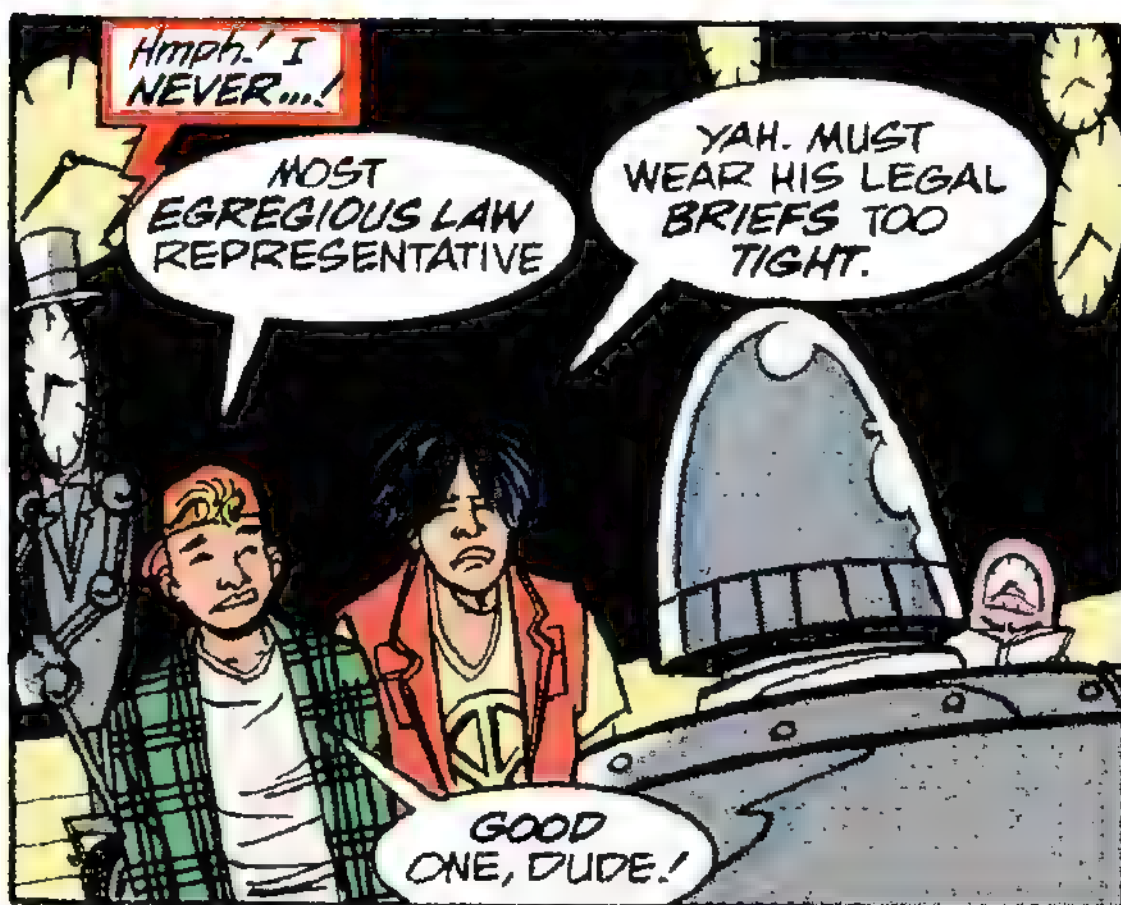


I PLEAD GUILTY FOR THE BOTH OF
YOU. I AM HALFPAST, YOUR
COURT-APPOINTED LAWYER.

HEAVE
OFF, LAW DUDE!
YOU STINK!

BUT I MUST
THROW YOU ON THE
COURT'S MERCY!

WELL, THROW US
BACK, DUDE! YOU'RE
TOTALLY UN-APPOINTED!
GO SUE SOMEBODY,
AMBULANCE-CHASER!

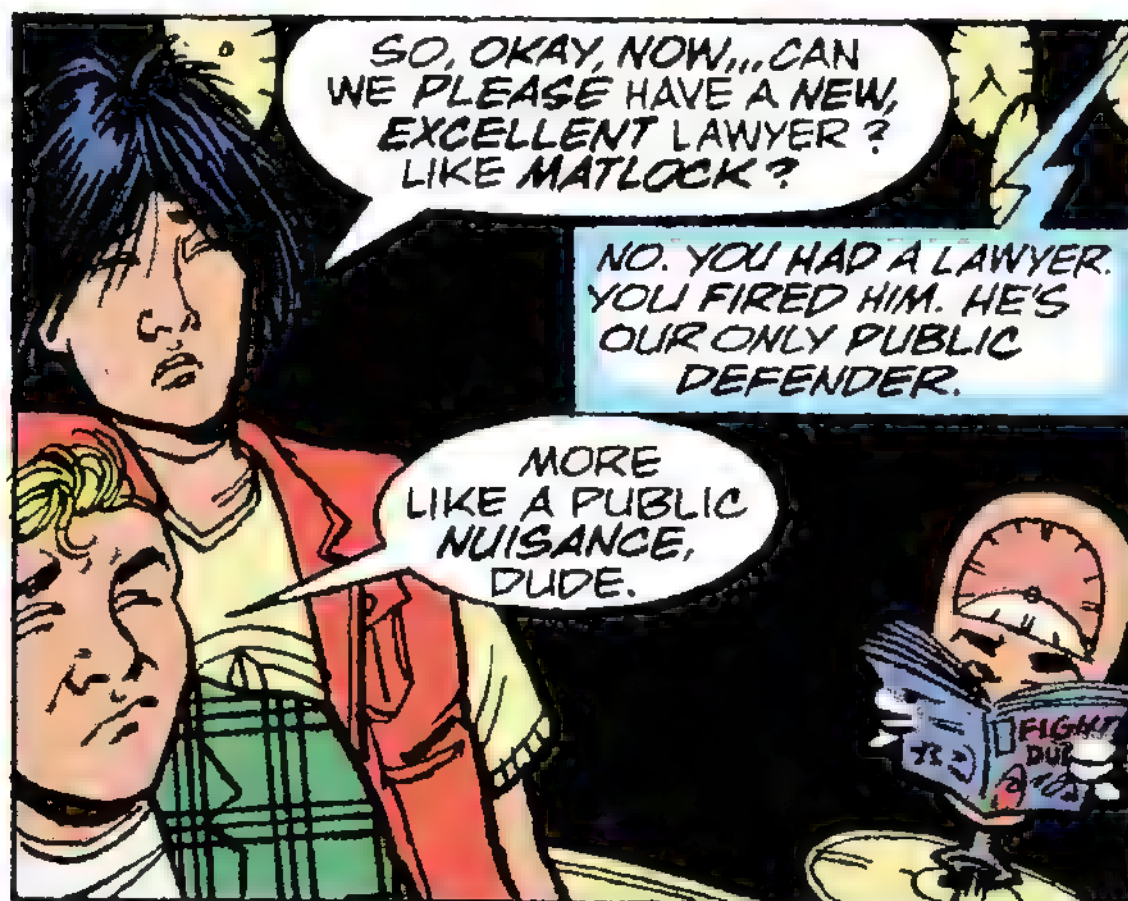


Hmph! I
NEVER...

MOST
EGREGIOUS LAW
REPRESENTATIVE

YAH. MUST
WEAR HIS LEGAL
BRIEFS TOO
TIGHT.

GOOD
ONE, DUDE!



SO, OKAY, NOW... CAN
WE PLEASE HAVE A NEW,
EXCELLENT LAWYER?
LIKE MATLOCK?

NO. YOU HAD A LAWYER.
YOU FIRED HIM. HE'S
OUR ONLY PUBLIC
DEFENDER.

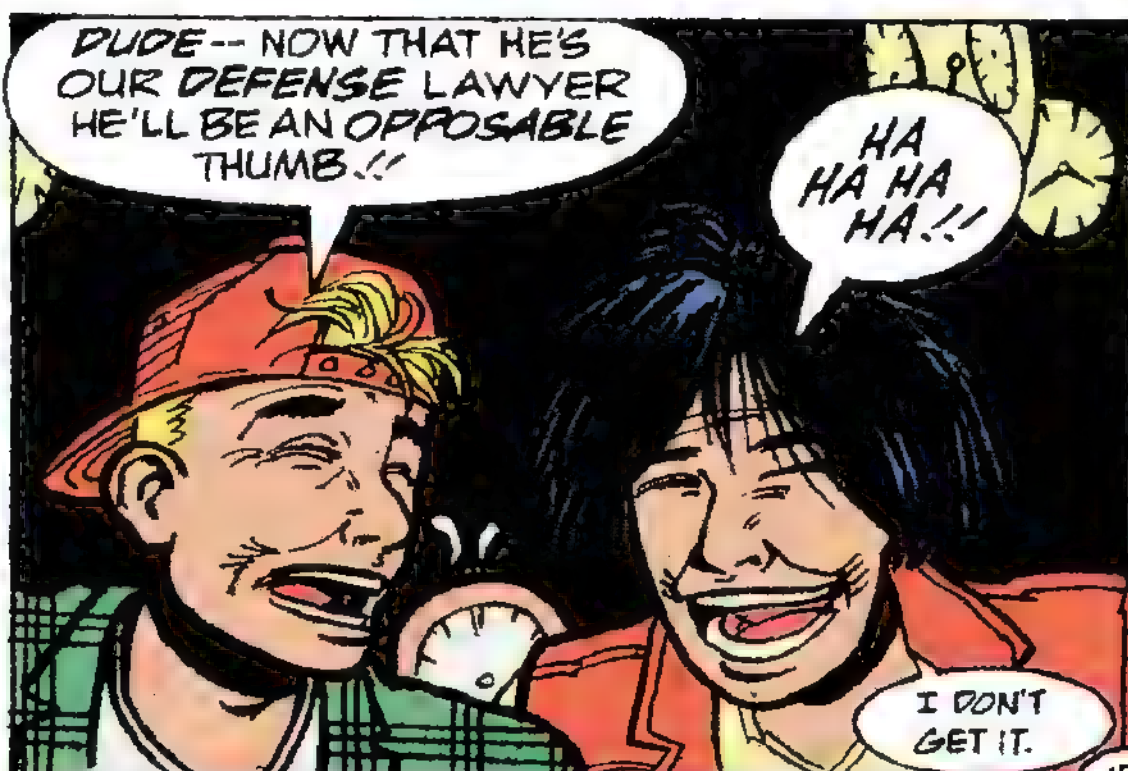
MORE
LIKE A PUBLIC
NUISANCE,
DUDE.



OKAY.
WE'LL TAKE
HIM!

M-M-ME?
I'M NO LAWYER!
I DO
CASEWORK AND
INVESTIGATION
ONLY--

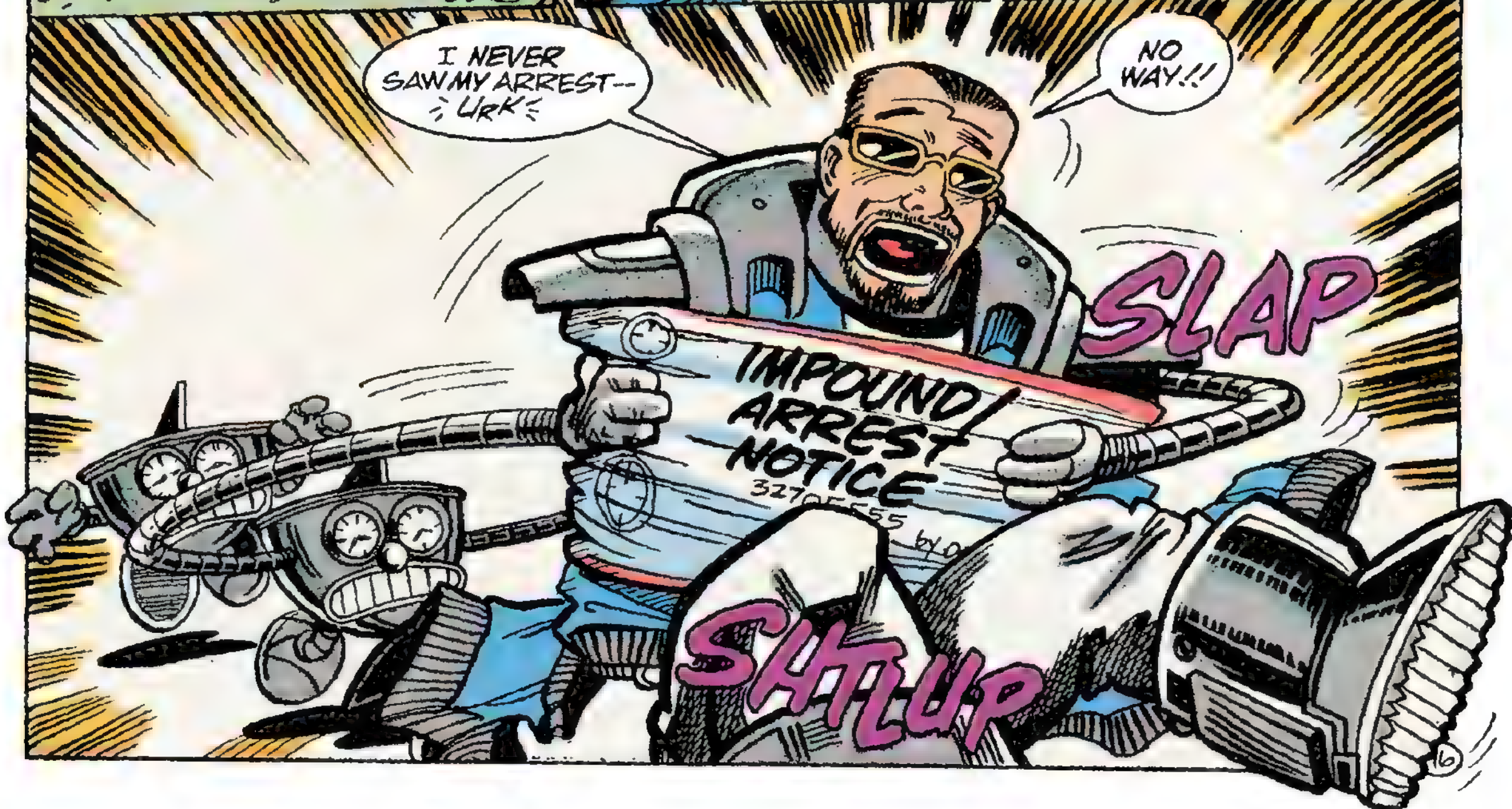
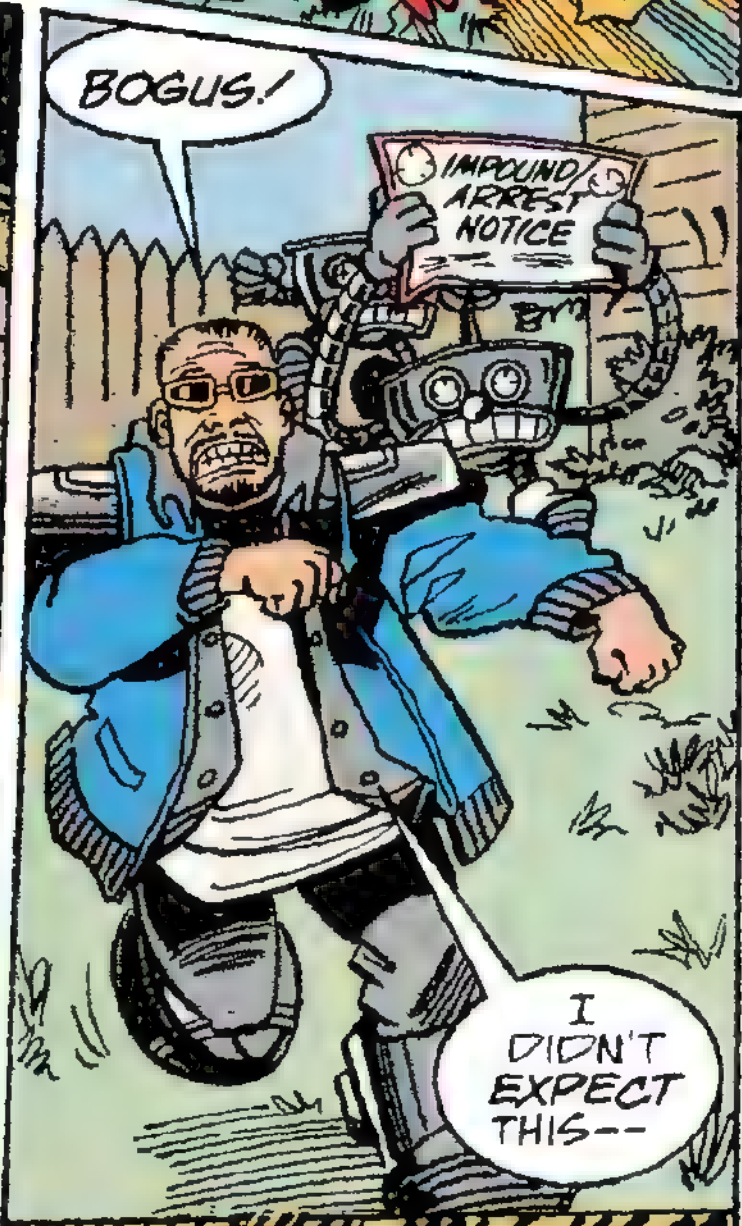
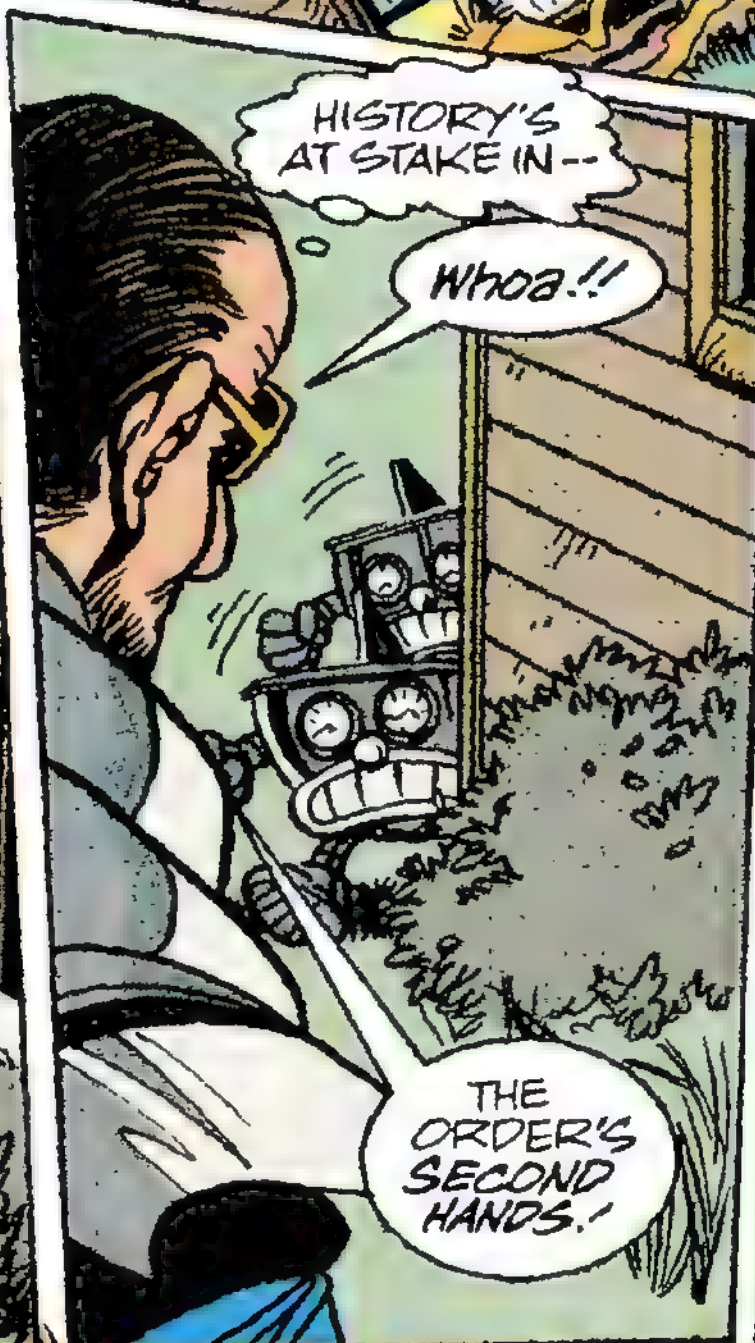
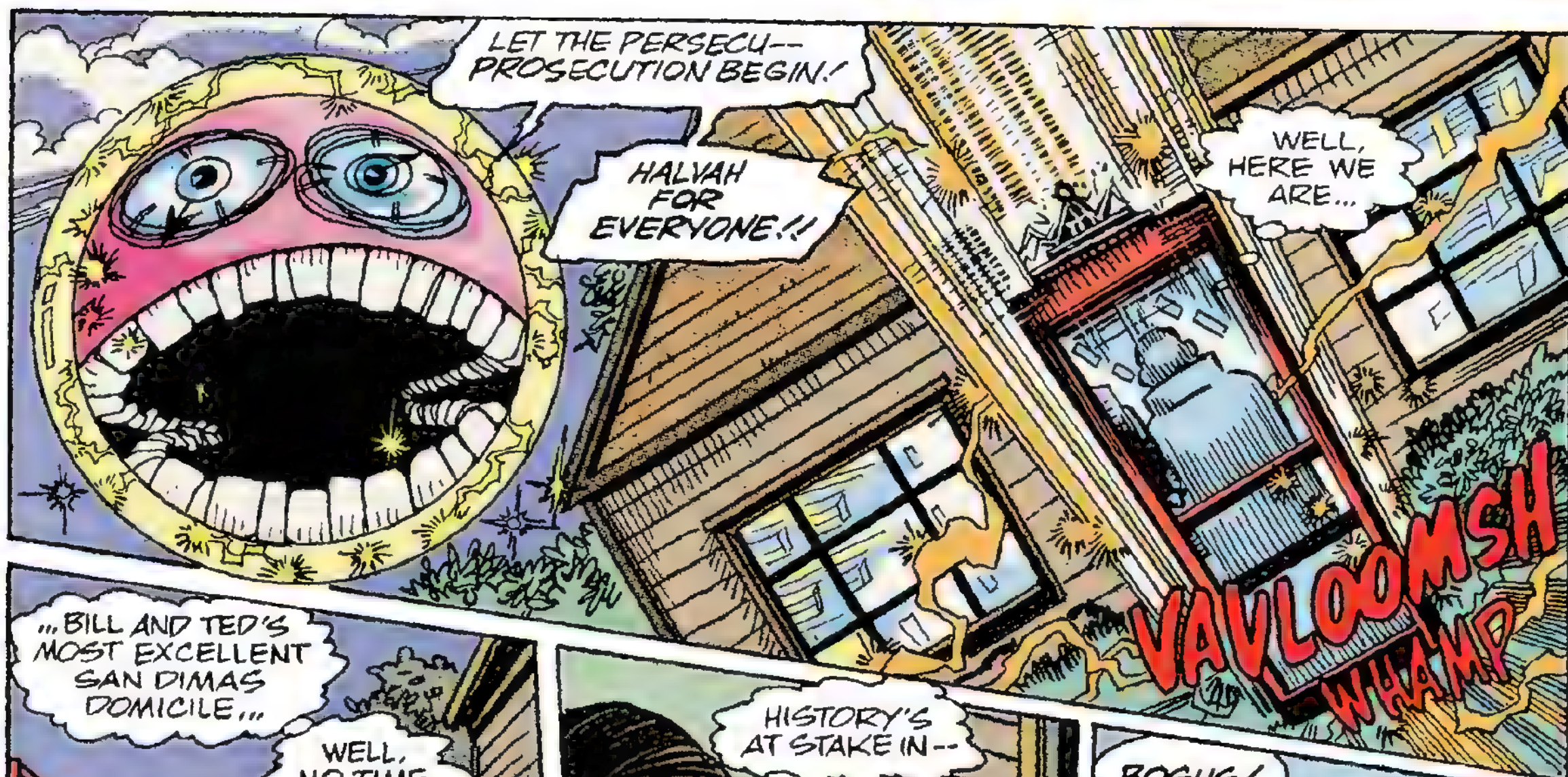
EXCELLENT!
YOU'RE IN,
DUDE!

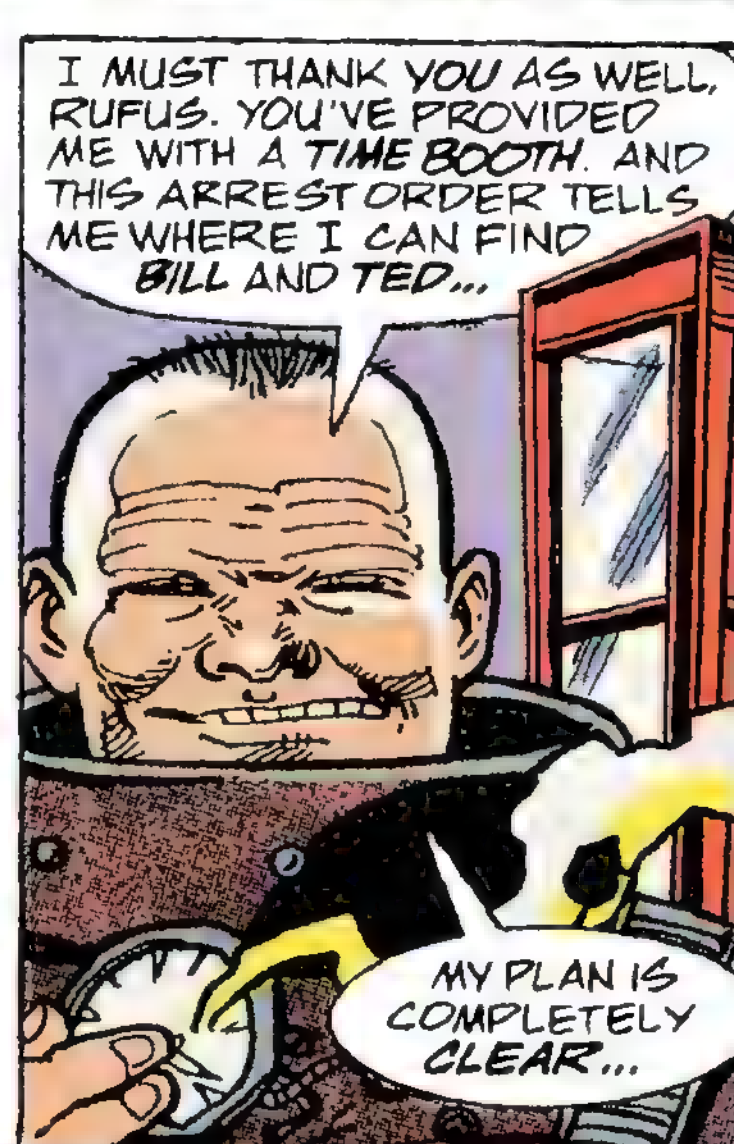


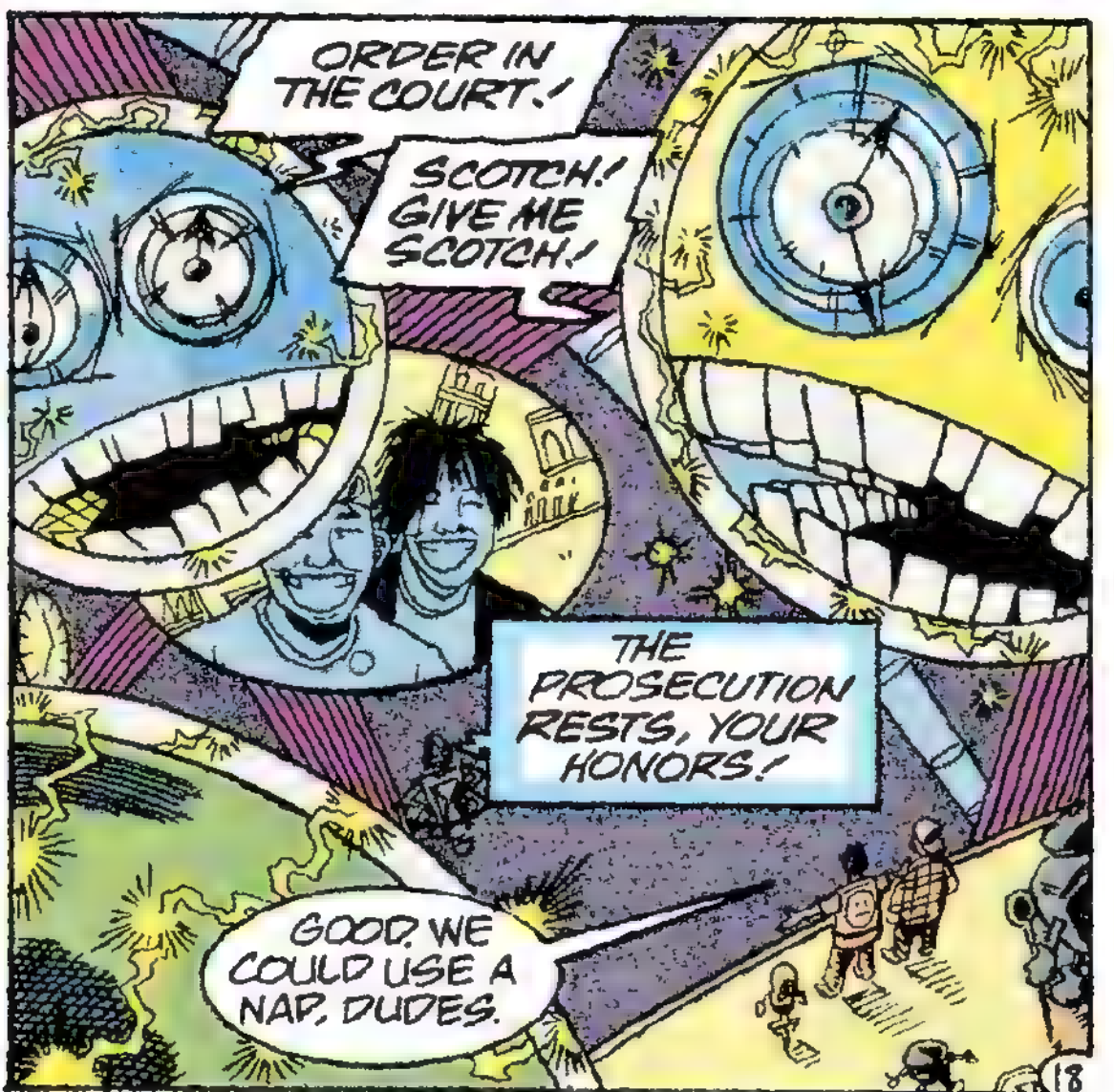
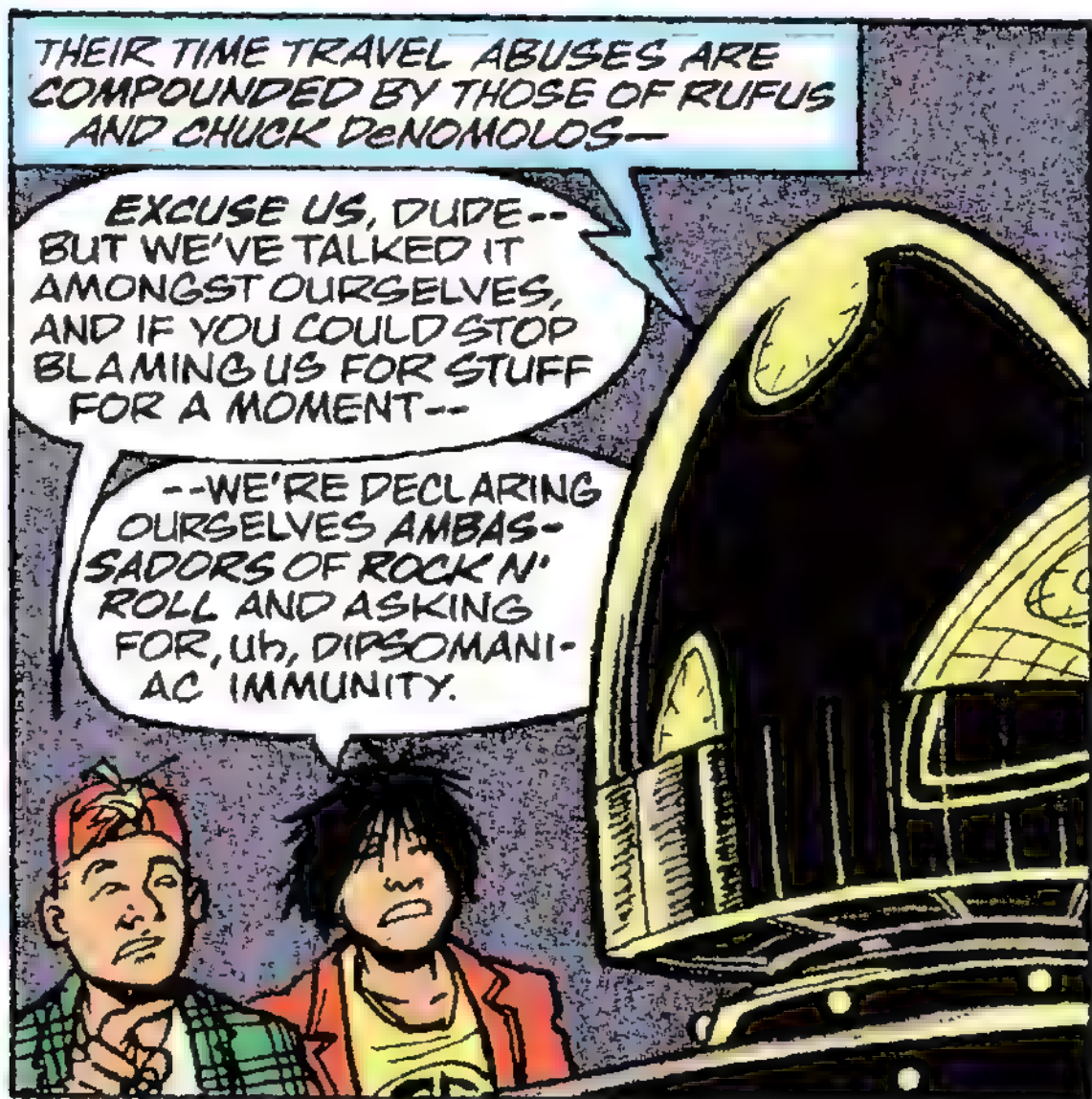
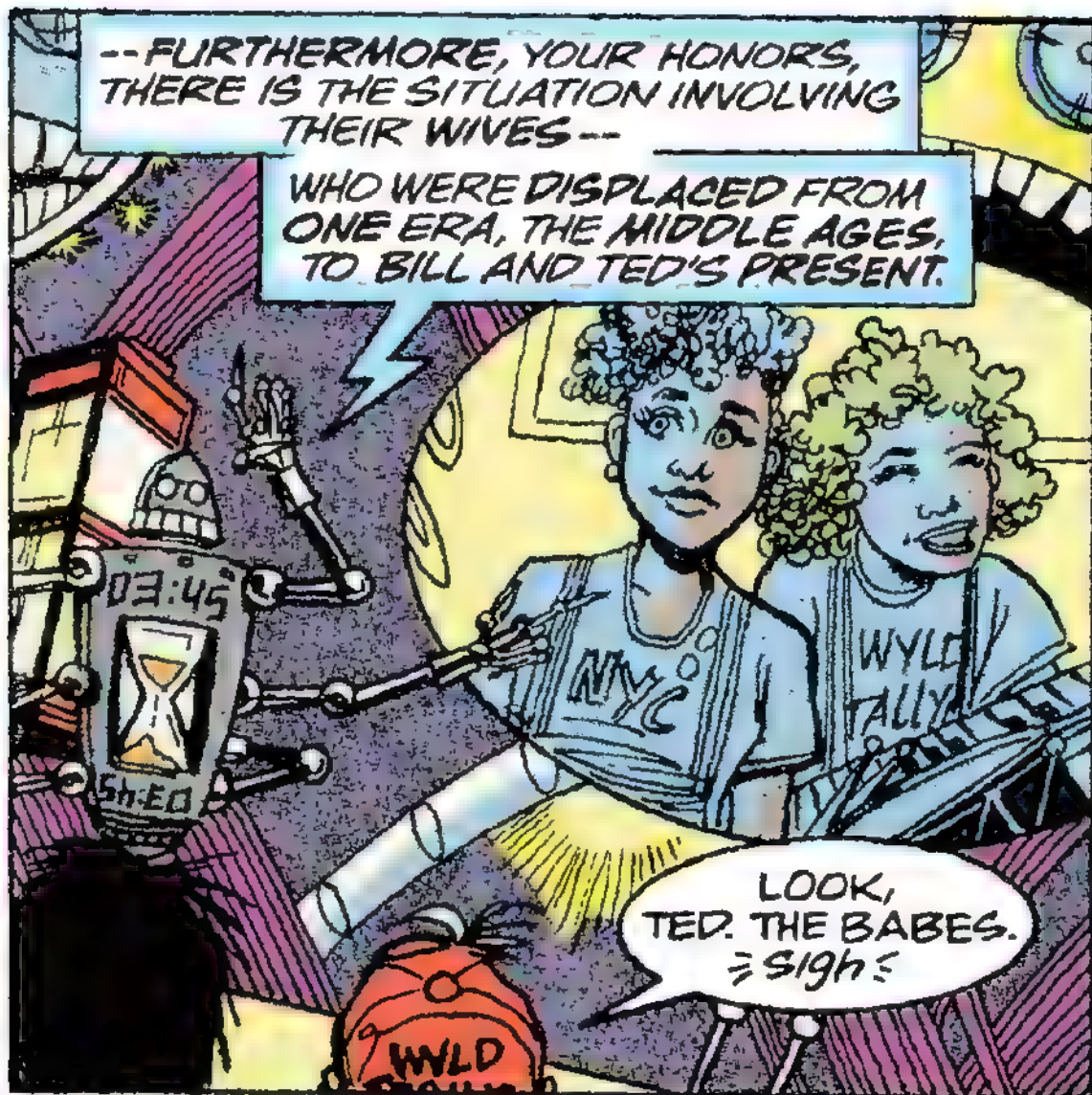
DUDE-- NOW THAT HE'S
OUR DEFENSE LAWYER
HE'LL BE AN OPPOSABLE
THUMB!!

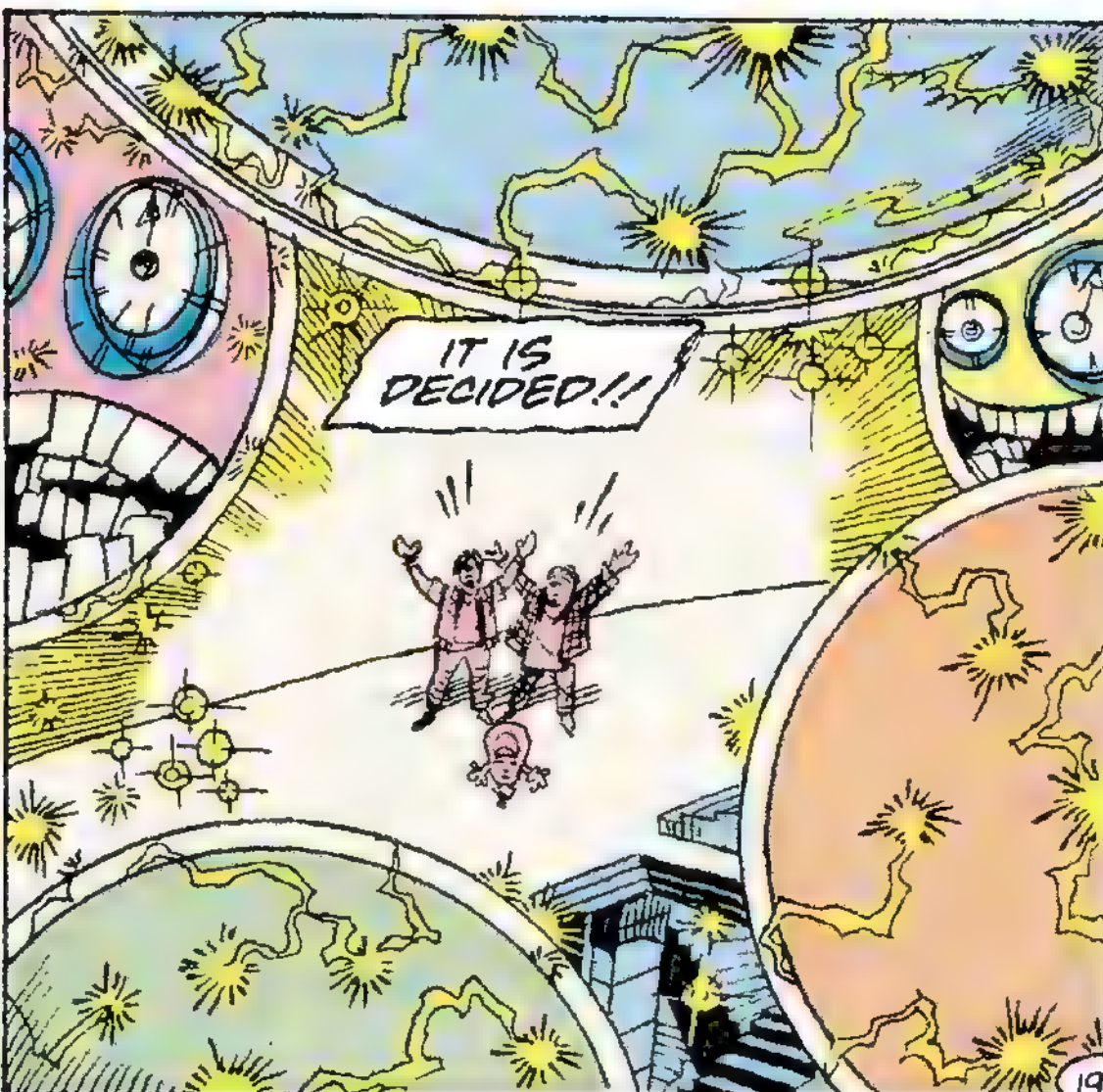
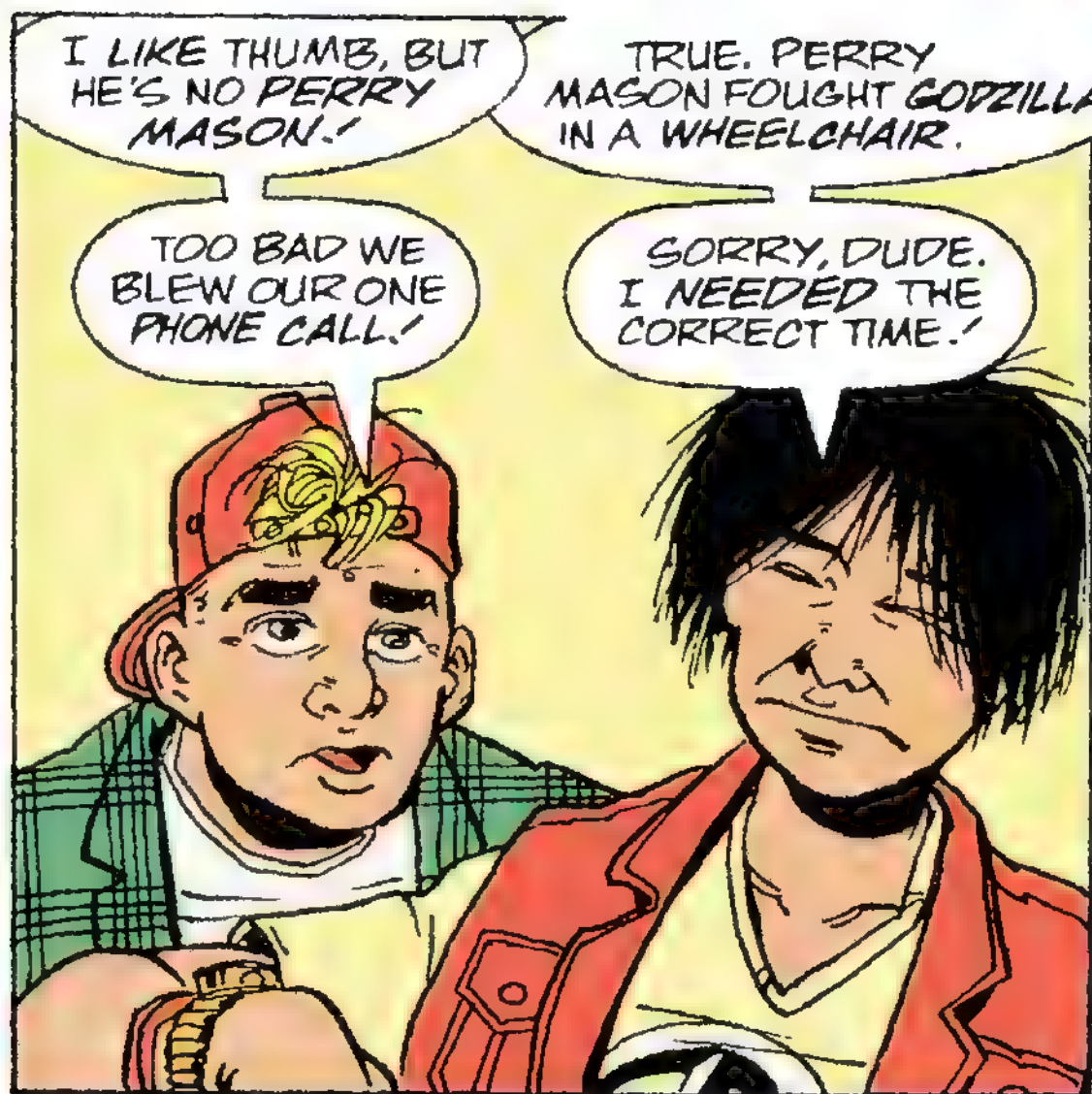
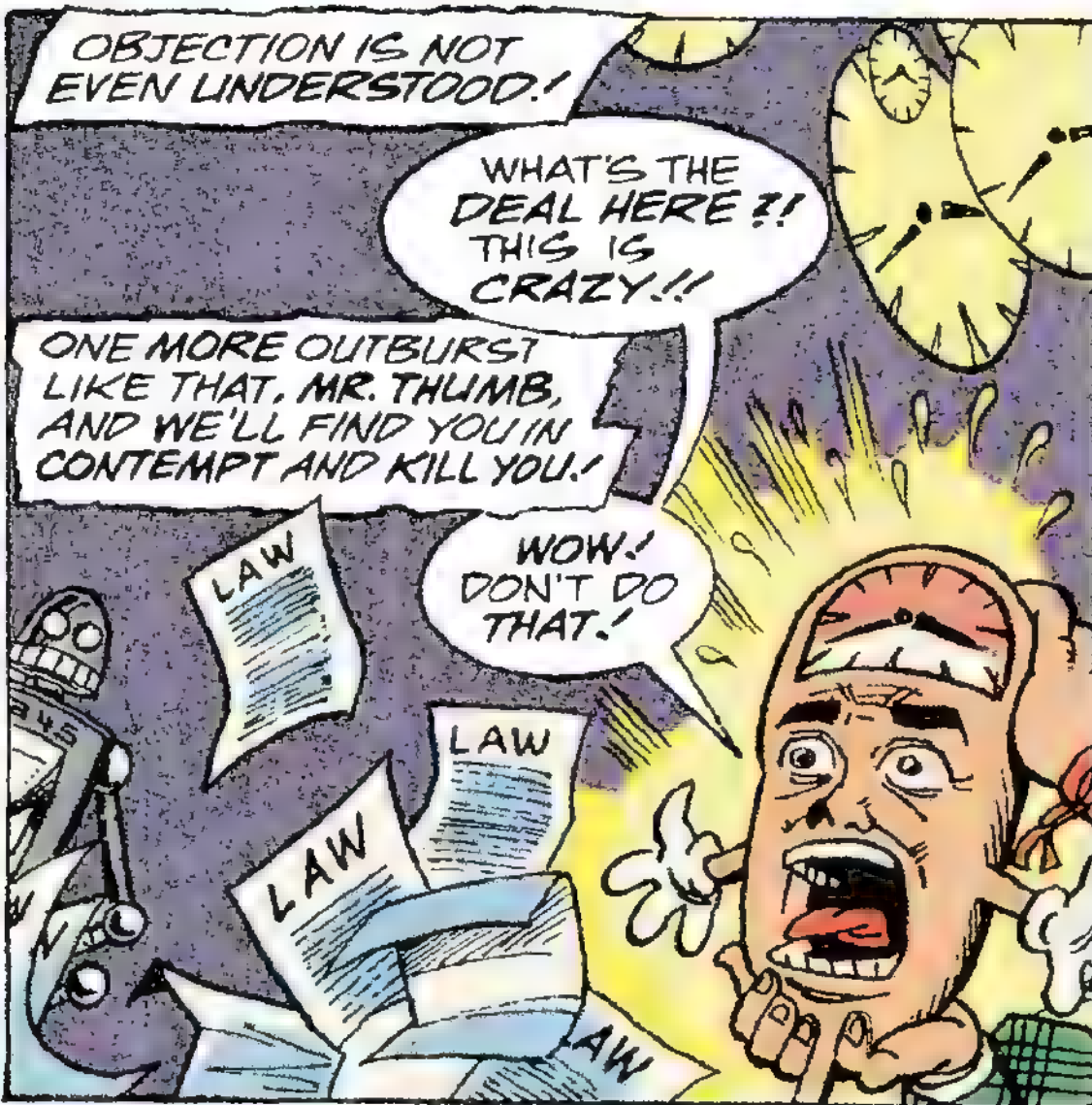
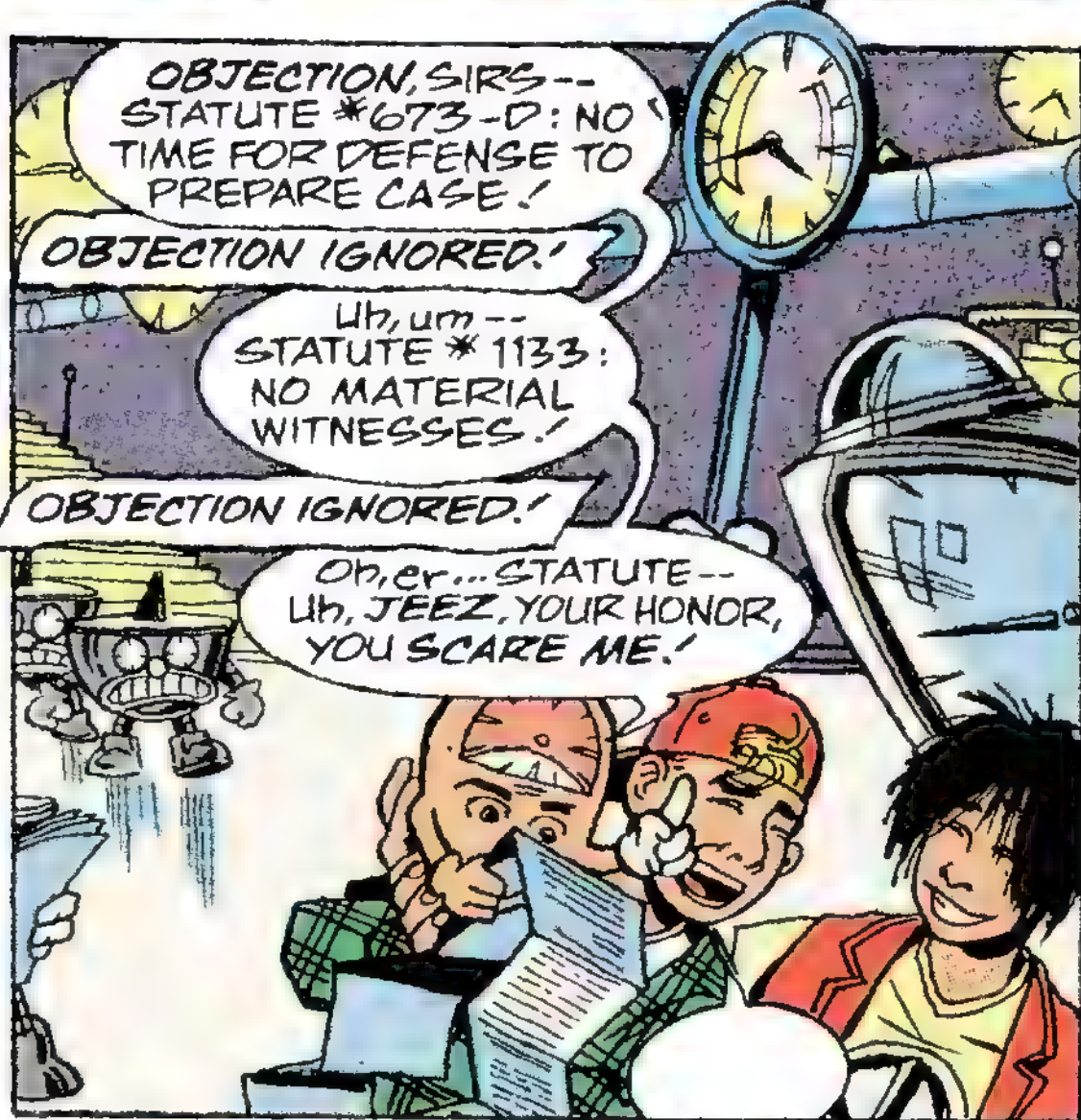
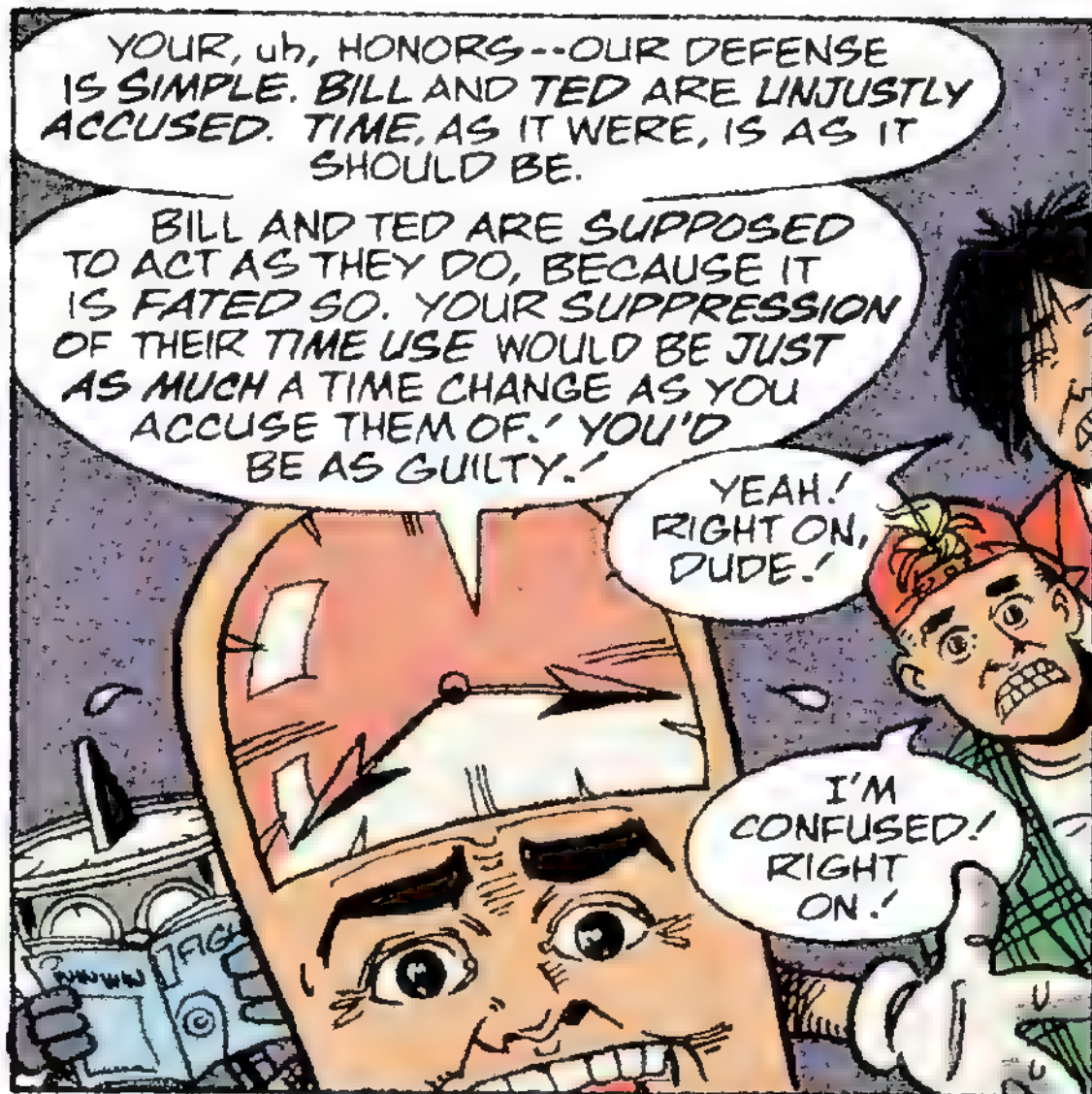
HA
HA HA
HA!!

I DON'T
GET IT.











WILLIAM S. PRESTON,
ESQUIRE... YOU ARE
FOUND GUILTY!

YOU ARE SENTENCED
TO RELIVE YOUR WORST
MOMENT ENDLESSLY,
FOR AN ETERNITY.

K-KISS GRANNY
PRESTON...
FOREVER...?
NO... WAY...

TED "THEODORE" LOGAN...
YOU, TOO, ARE FOUND
GUILTY. YOU TOO SHALL
RELIVE, ENDLESSLY,
YOUR WORST MOMENT.

ICE
CAPADES...
OH,
BOGUS...

SORRY,
GUYS, I'LL CUT
MY RATE IN
HALF...

BBRRRING

INTRUDER
ALERT! THE
ALARM!!

BRAT

SHOOOMP

THE
CAVALRY, DUDE!
TOTAL
AWESOME
CAVALRY!!

RUFUS'S
TIME BOOTH!
MAJOR
SAVE!

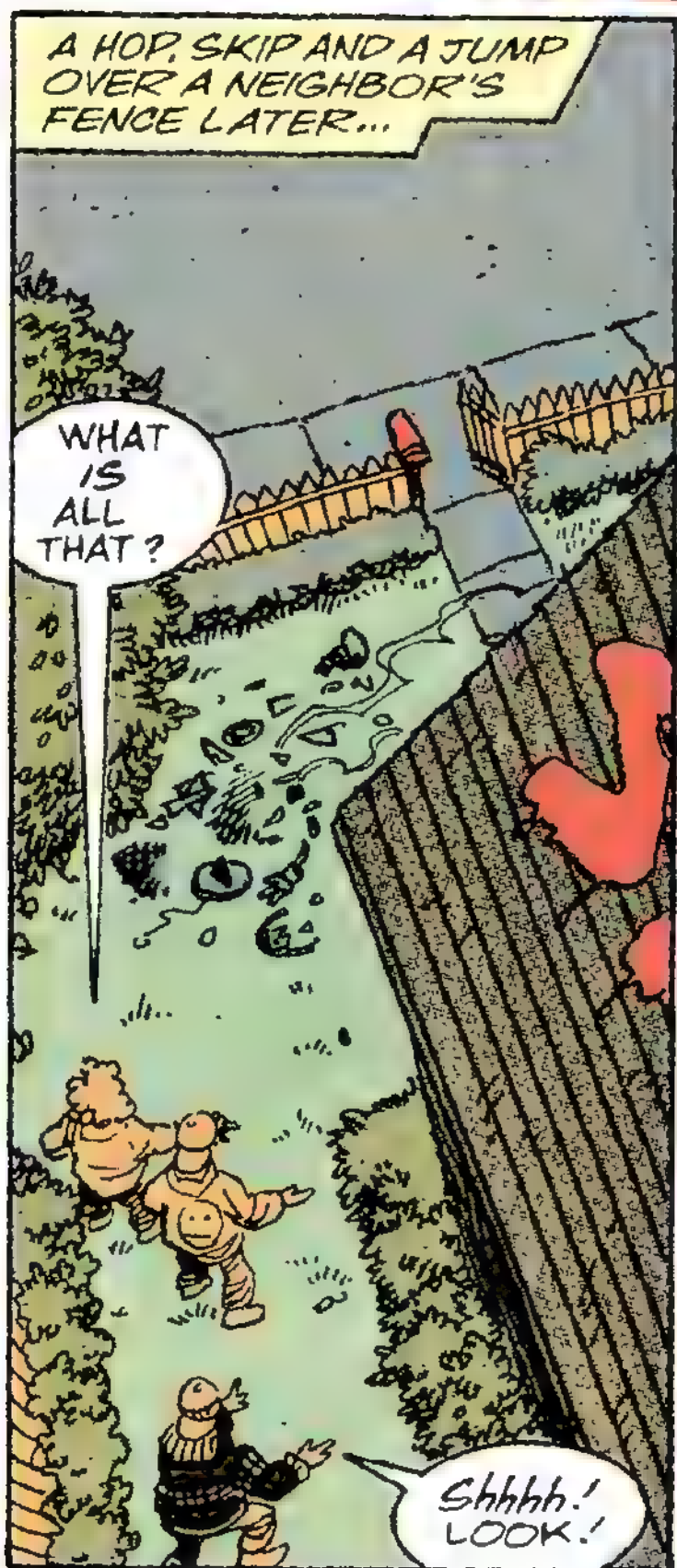
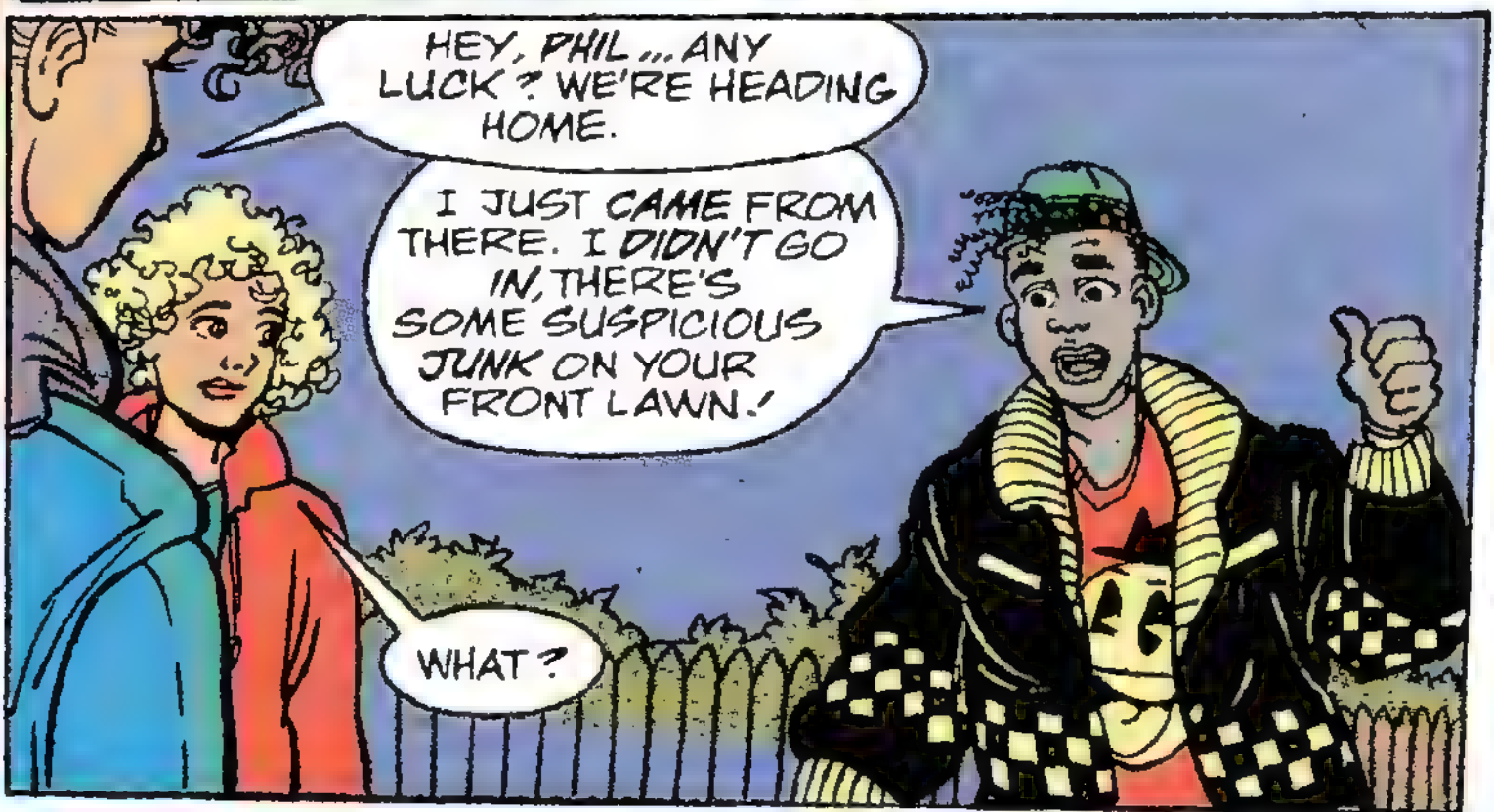
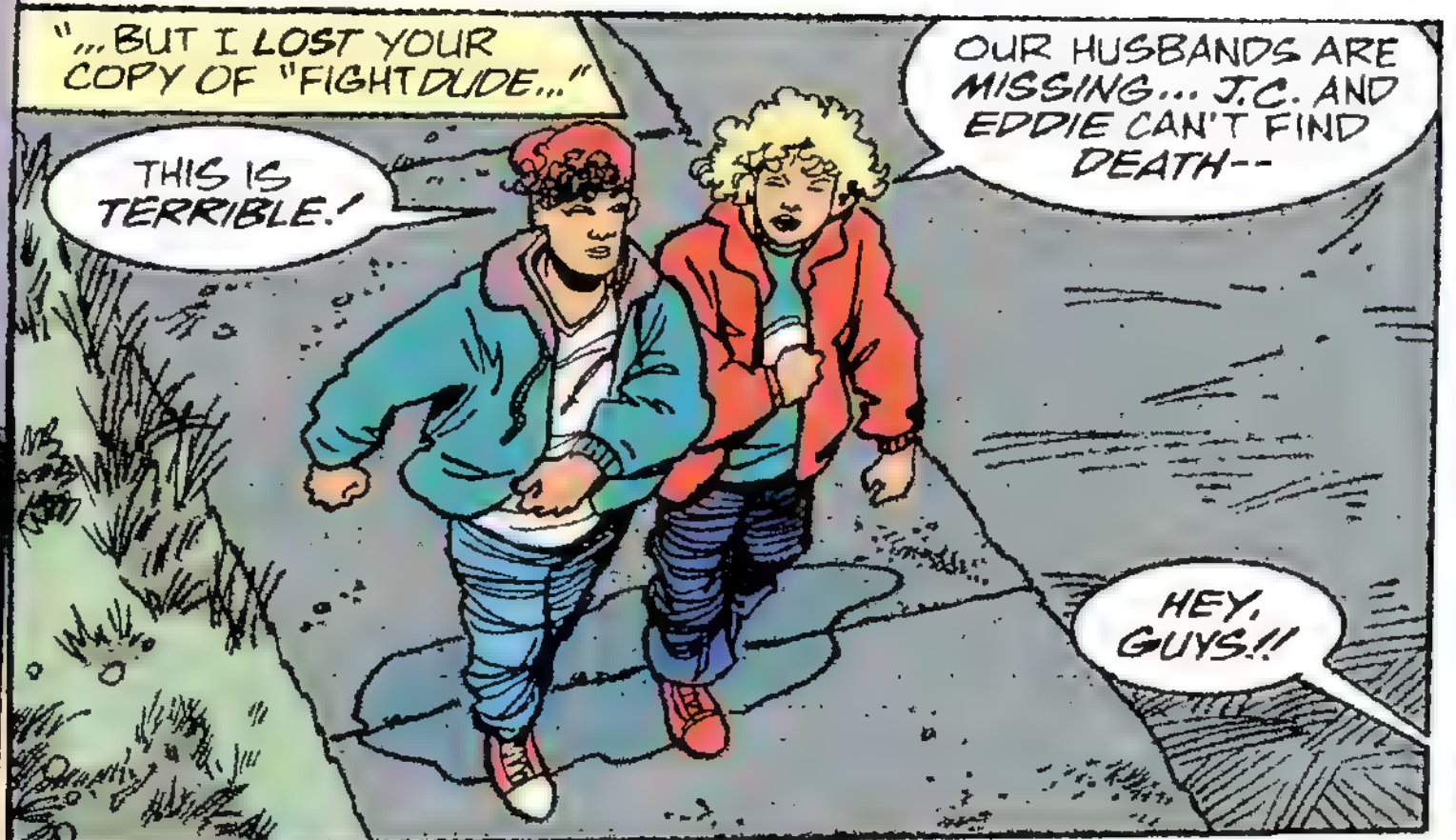
SURRENDER
HISTORY!!

HAIL
DENOMOLOS!

LOOK,
TED. HERE'S A
SURPRISE.

BOGUS
CAVALRY.

LAW CLIFF
NOTES







Hey, Bill & Ted!

EDITOR: Fabian Nicieza ASSIST. EDITOR: Evan Skolnick

Write to: Hey, Bill & Ted! c/o MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP,
387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016

Attention Correspondent-Dudes: All letters considered for publication must include your name and address, though we will withhold that info upon request!

Welcome, excellent readers, to yet another totally non-non-non-non-heinous BILL & TED letters page!

As we mentioned last month, those of you interested in joining the Bill & Ted fan club can contact Linda Kay, the most excellent founder and president of Bill & Ted's Outstanding Past and Future Appreciation Society. Her address is P.O. Box 4769, San Dimas, CA 91773. Yes, that's the real San Dimas, believe it or not, dudes!

This month's letters page is guest-hosted by Colonel Myron Oats of the Oats Military Academy of Alaska, who has been the subject of constant threats concerning Ted's future —

Hey — Hey! Listen, you lily-livered conch-nosed sorry excuse for an editor, we agreed no first names! I'm just Colonel Oats, got that? None of this "Myron" *\$%#! Or I walk right now, you pimply-faced sack of —

All right, all right, Colonel, we apologize! (Sheesh--seems to be a habit where these characters are concerned. . .) Now, if you would kindly. . .?

That's better, you limp-wristed puddle of pus! Here's our first correspondent. . .

Bill, Ted,

We. . .we love you.

Hey, swivey writer/drawer guy, the job you are doing is most excellent. But one word of advice, please, don't go the way of the Flintstones or Charlie Brown. You have got to give these two truly important dudes some new clothes. A different T-shirt every week just isn't gonna cut it. I realize they're on a tight budget, but they're gonna change the world — they should be able to change their pants, too. At least three or four different outfits for each of em. It's the least you could do, I mean, what do they wear on laundry day?

And, if for some reason this is impossible, how about a swivey green lace for Ted? (That's one green shoe lace in the right shoe. It's very Bill & Ted on the West Coast at the moment.)

The Love Sick Flesh Puppies
77 California St. Apt. #2
Ashland OR 97520

Quit yer belly-achin', you shifty-eyed pathetic unshaven herbivores! In the military you'd wear green laces every day! They'd match every other article of camouflage green clothing draped on your worthless, scrawny frames — and I would teach you to love it!

Hey Bill & Ted,

Whoa! Talk about a "Station Break!" BILL & TED #4 was the best so far. I like what Ted said on page 16: "Station has so many brains he's a total imbecile!" Keep it up, dudes!

I totally enjoyed the cover, too. I feel kind of sorry for the mini-Station inside the Reaper's mouth. . .NOT! What would happen if the Station ate too many burritos. . .would he be a 'gas station'?

What's with Mr. Potato Head & the Nutcracker? Are they going to manage Bill & Ted now? I'm confused. Are Bill & Ted going to meet Dr. Who now?

I'm not knocking your excellent comic, but some things have to be explained a little more. And this 'Thumb' dude, what's his beef? Is he trying to help or hinder Bill & Ted?

Is this some kind of 'rule of Thumb'? We'll figure it out next time. Maybe in the future. I'll keep looking forward to the next issue

Larry E. Kellogg, Jr.
2006 Massachusetts Ave.
Lansing MI 48906-4204

Oh, a funny guy, eh? Well, I know how to handle your type, you pitiful, flabby little moron! You think you're so funny, huh? How does cleaning the latrine with your own bellybutton lint sound, Private? IS THAT FUNNY ENOUGH FOR YOU?!

Dear Bill & Ted,

Hey, dudes, I'm Mike. I have the Nintendo game Bill & Ted's Excellent Game. The movie is EXCELLENT and I have the toys too. I like Terminator better. . .NOT!

Mike Goodpaster
590 South Vermillion
Gary IN

What, are you crazy, you weak-kneed craven little worm?! You like those two spineless, brainless, clueless cups of spit more than the one-man army that is Arnold Schwarzenegger?!

Yo Bill & Ted,

I think your comic book and movie was most triumphant. If you get the Grim Reaper let me know.

I think you are excellent. Now why don't you take karate?

Chris Kovach
Avon, OH

Finally, someone with cajones! Did you hear that, Bill & Ted, you bug-eyed spotty little buckets of bile?!

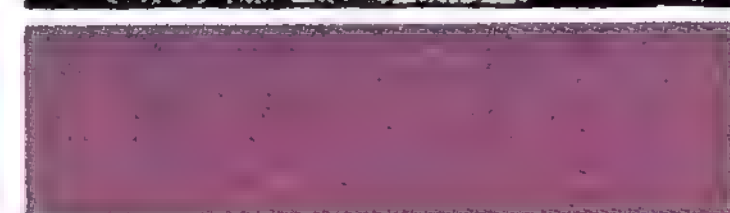
Yo, Bill & Ted,

How's it hangin', dudes? Hey, congratulations on your wedding (you picked the best babes!). A question: why doesn't Station build girlfriends for the good robot you's?

You guys are really cool. Tell Death I've been practicing on my Battleship!

Azeem Sajid
22 Cumberland Pl.
Valley Stream NY 11580

You — you have your own battleship?! C-could I maybe, you know, come over sometime, and, uh. . .play on it?



HEY, KIDS — WHAT TIME IS IT?

\$1.25 US

\$1.50 CAN

7
JUNE

UK 70p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

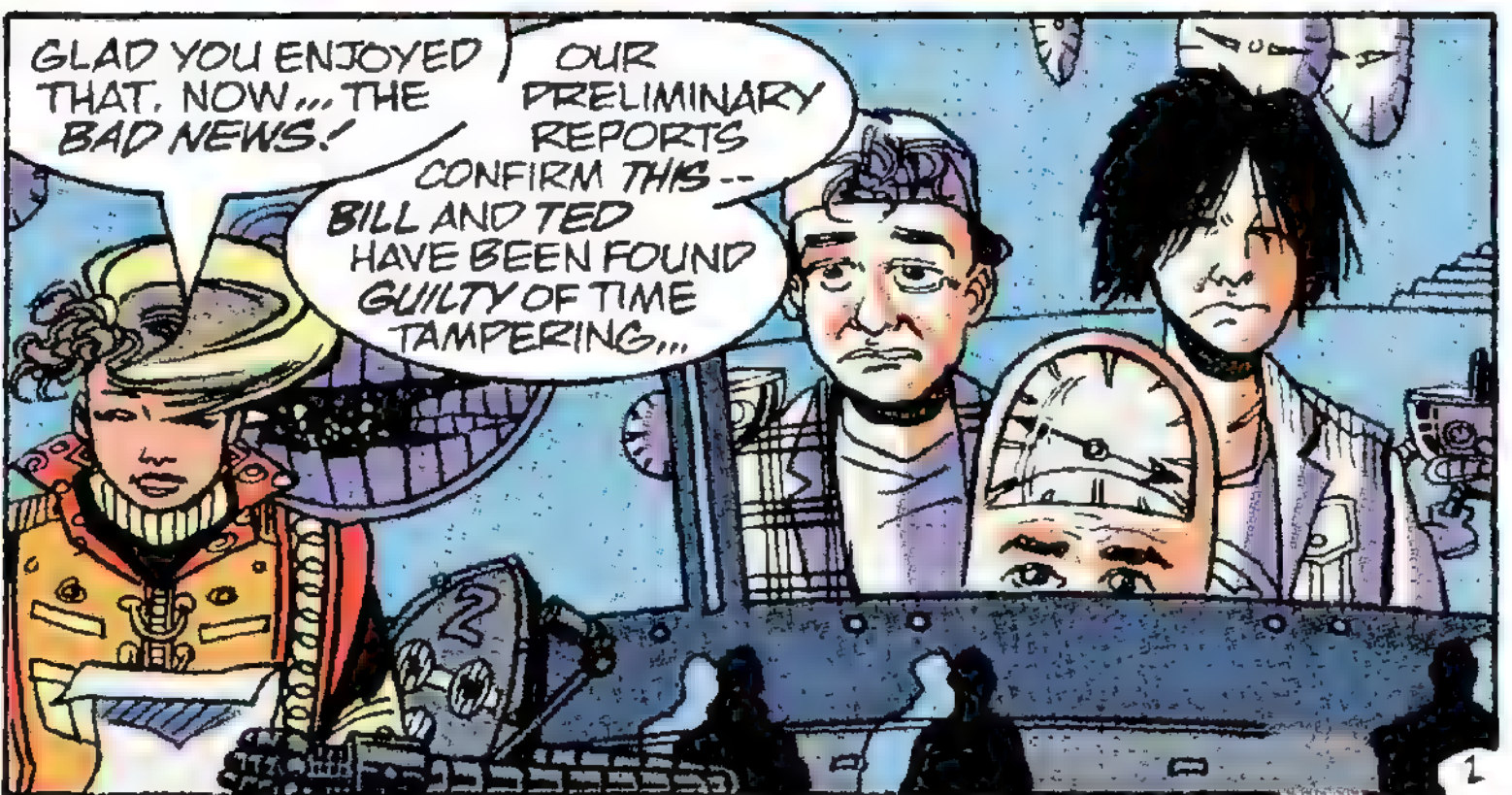
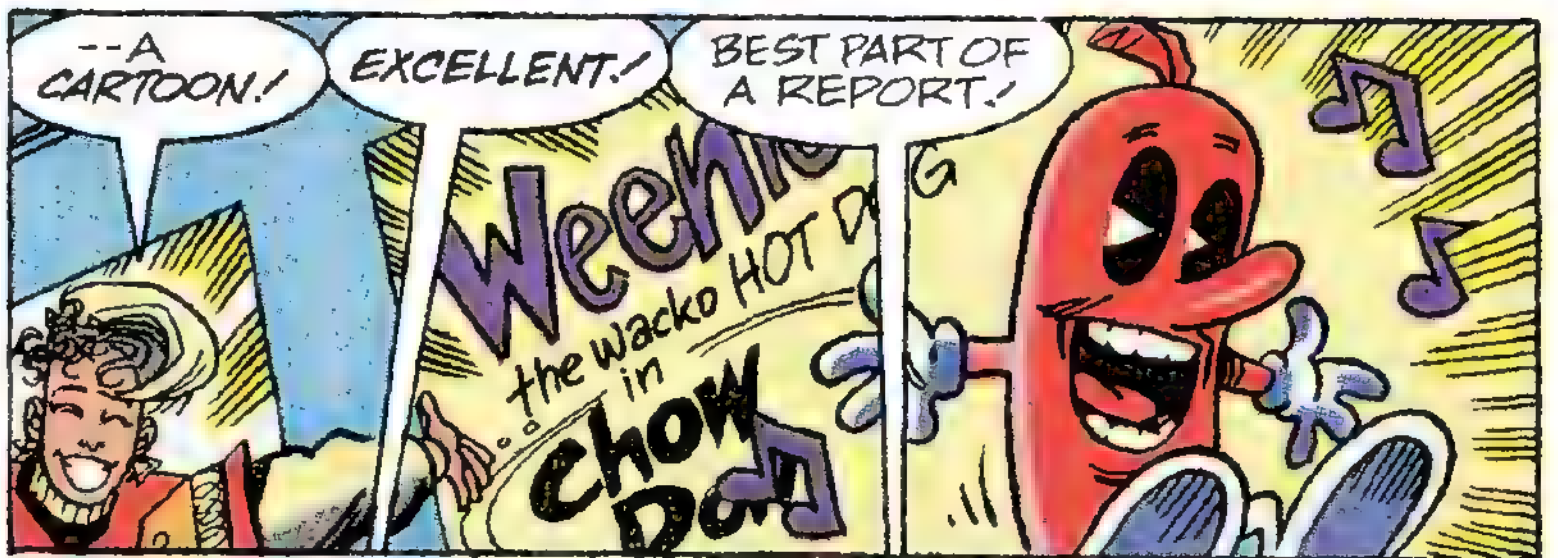
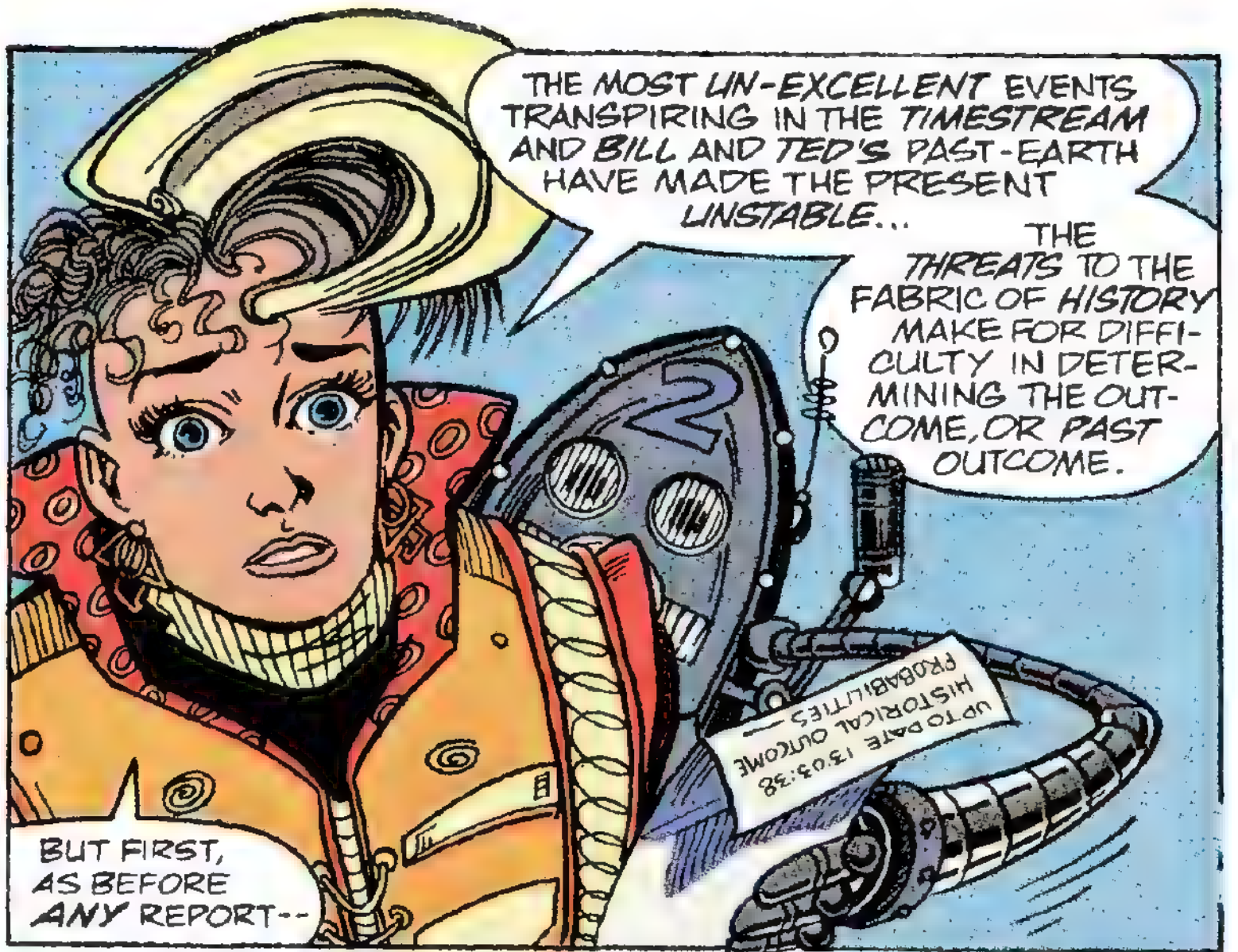
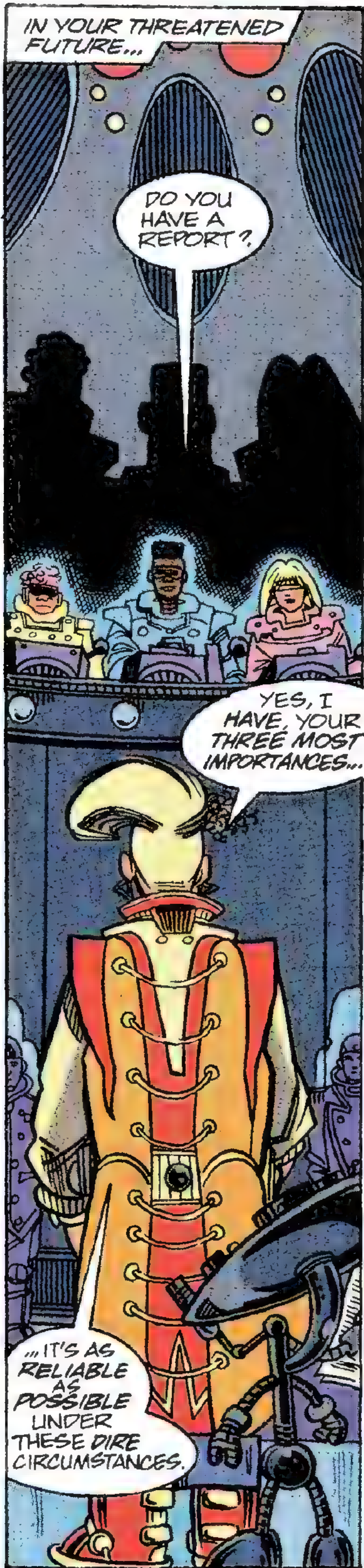
Bill & Ted's

everybody's favorite comic book

TIME
TO
RUN!



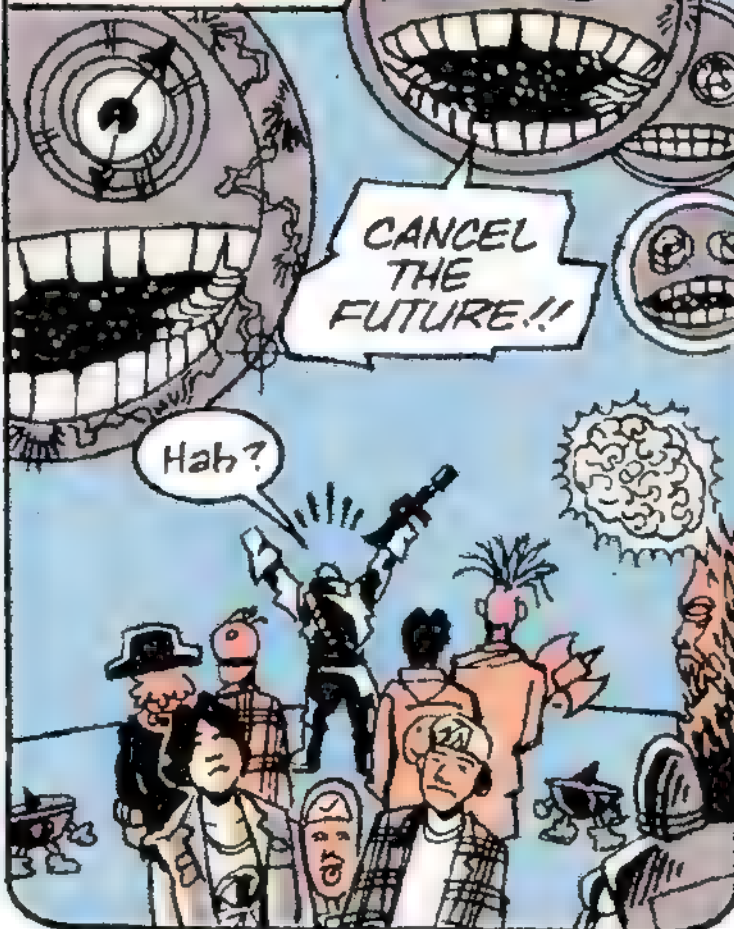
evan the pest
92



"EVEN WORSE, AS THE CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER PRONOUNCED SENTENCE, CHUCK DENOMOLOS AND HIS CRONIES INVADDED TIME.



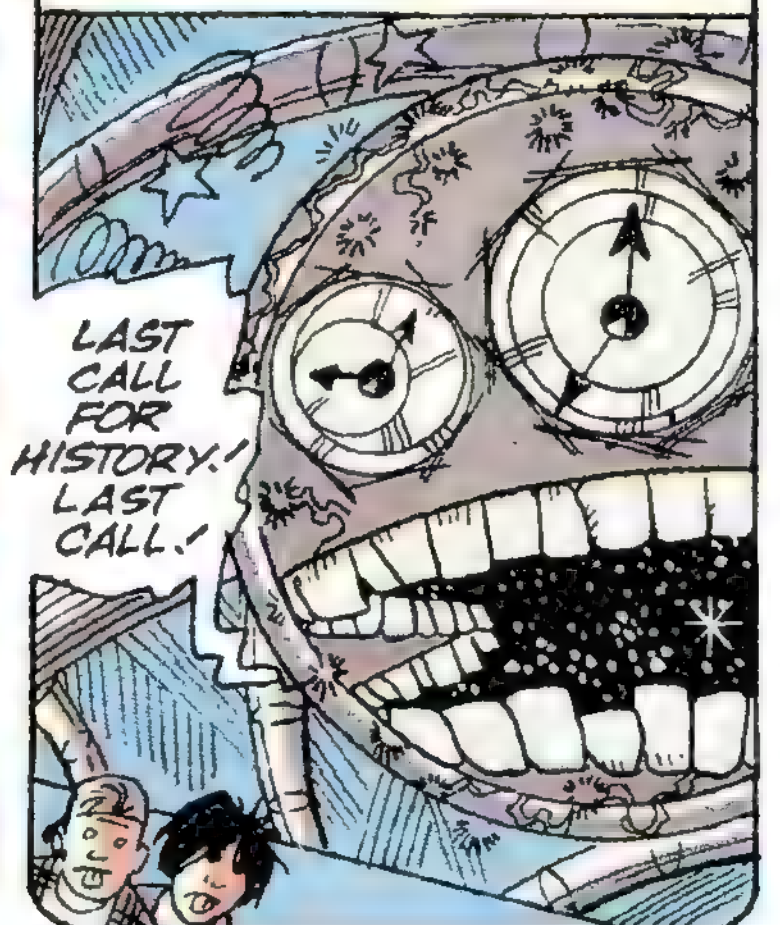
"THE CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER WAS NOT AMUSED..."



CANCEL THE FUTURE!!

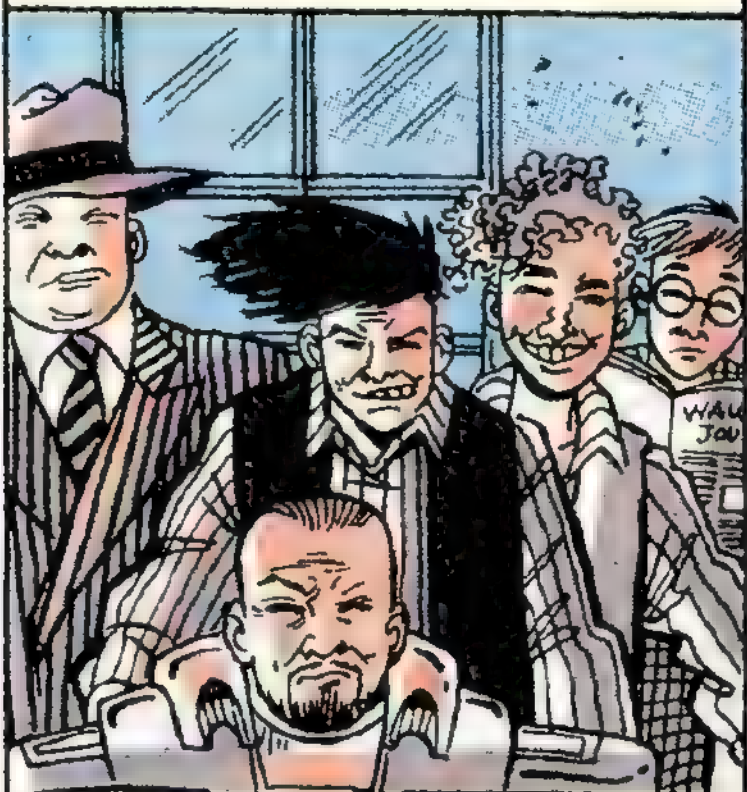
Hah?

"THE ORDER, WHOM WE BELIEVE HAS GONE SENILE, ORDERED ALL TIME ERADICATED AS A SOLUTION!"



LAST CALL FOR HISTORY! LAST CALL!

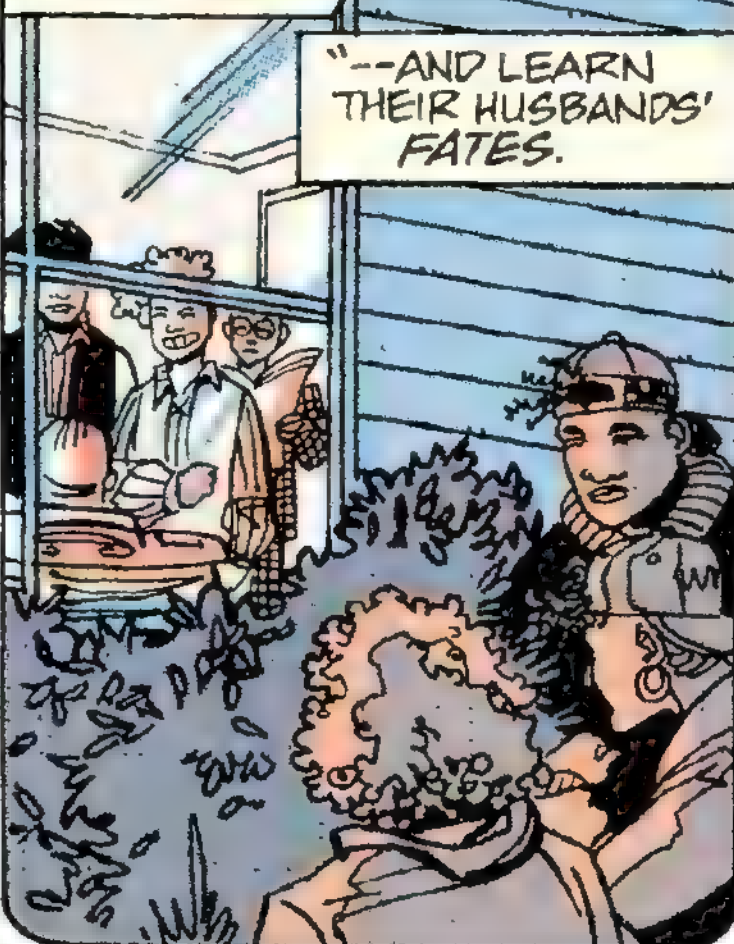
"MEANWHILE, OUR AGENT RUFUS HAS BEEN CAPTURED IN BILL AND TED'S HOME.



IMPOUNDED
ARRESTED
NOTICE

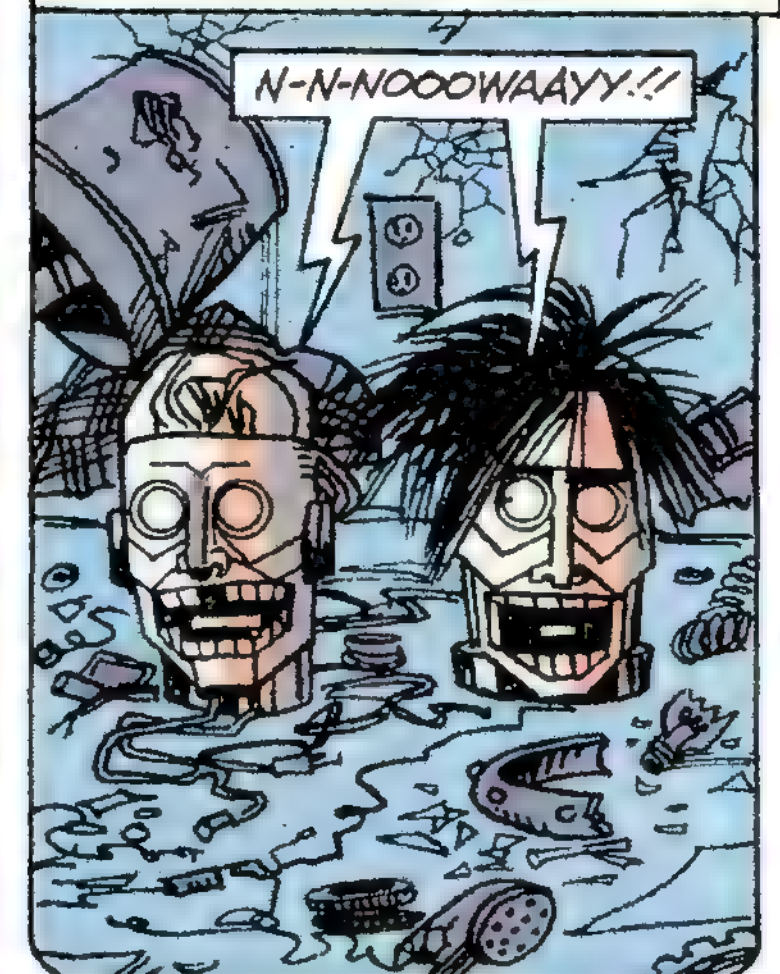
"AS DENOMOLOS'S OTHER SQUAD TAUNTS RUFUS..."

"...BILL AND TED'S SPOUSES, JOANNA AND ELIZABETH, AND THEIR FRIEND PHIL, PLOT TO FREE HIM--



--AND LEARN THEIR HUSBANDS' FATES.

"AS FOR THE ROBOT REPLICAS OF BILL AND TED, DENOMOLOS HAD THEM BEAT UP A BIT!"



N-N-NOOOOAAAY!!

AL'S

"BILL AND TED'S CONCERNED FRIENDS-- J.C, MICKI AND STINKY EDDIE, ARE SEARCHING FOR THE GRIM REAPER..."

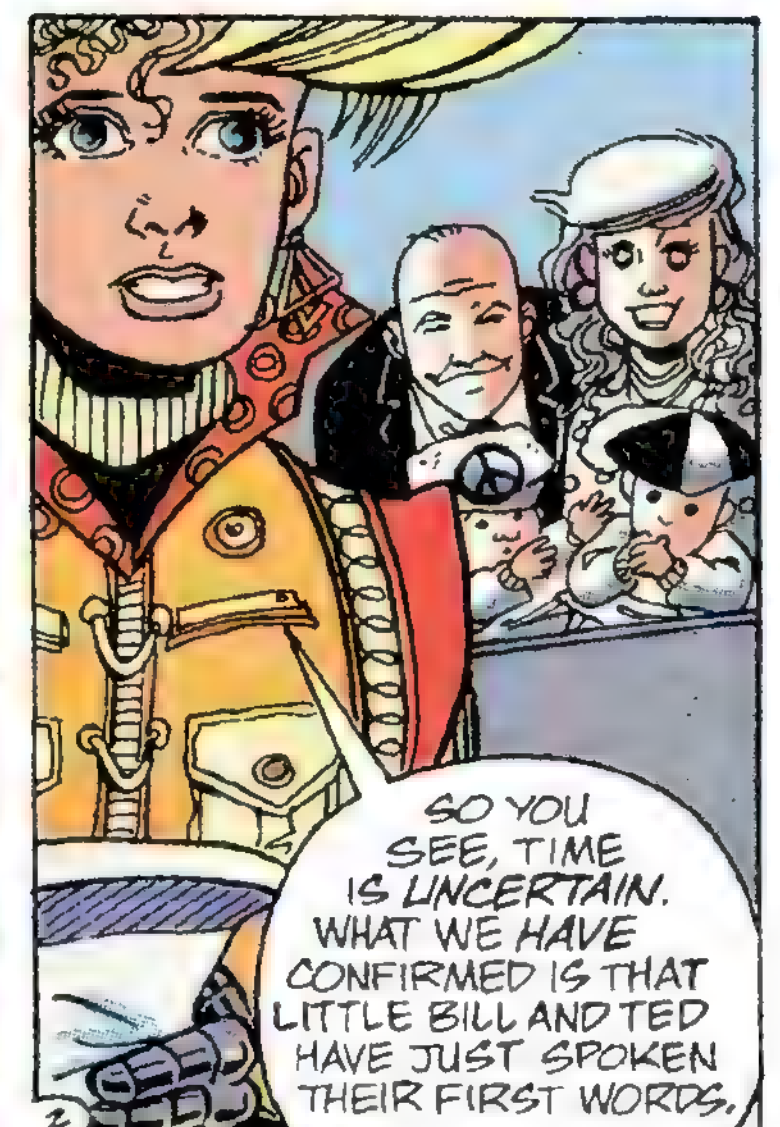


"...BUT HAVE YET TO FIND HIM."

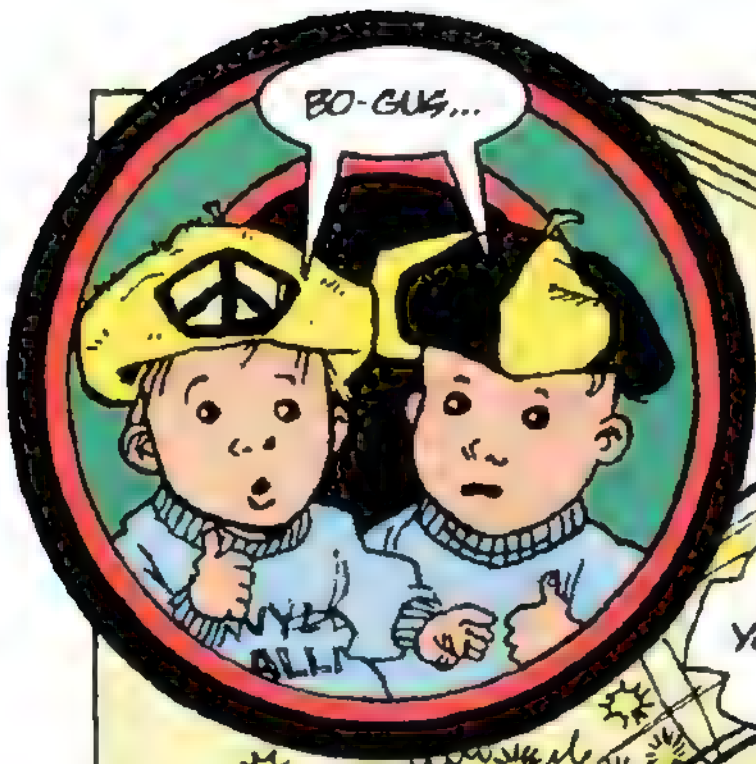
"THE REAPER, WHO TRIED TO WARN EVERYONE OF DENOMOLOS'S PLANS, HAD FALLEN BEHIND AT WORK."



UH, YOU TAKE BRIBES?



SO YOU SEE, TIME IS UNCERTAIN. WHAT WE HAVE CONFIRMED IS THAT LITTLE BILL AND TED HAVE JUST SPOKEN THEIR FIRST WORDS.



BO-GUYS...

"LET US HOPE BILL AND TED CAN TRIUMPH OVER SUCH HEINOUS ODDS "OR ALL IS LOST."

THAT'S IT!
YOU GUYS BLEW IT
FOR EVERYBODY!

**TIME
IS UP!**

NOW WAIT
A MINUTE--
HEY, BIG-
MOUTH!

HOW CAN I
RUN TIME IF YOU
KILL IT?!

TOTALLY BOGUS!
END OF TIME, DUDE!

AND
WE'VE GOT
GUNS-N-ROSES
TICKETS!

STORY N'ART
EVAN
DORKIN

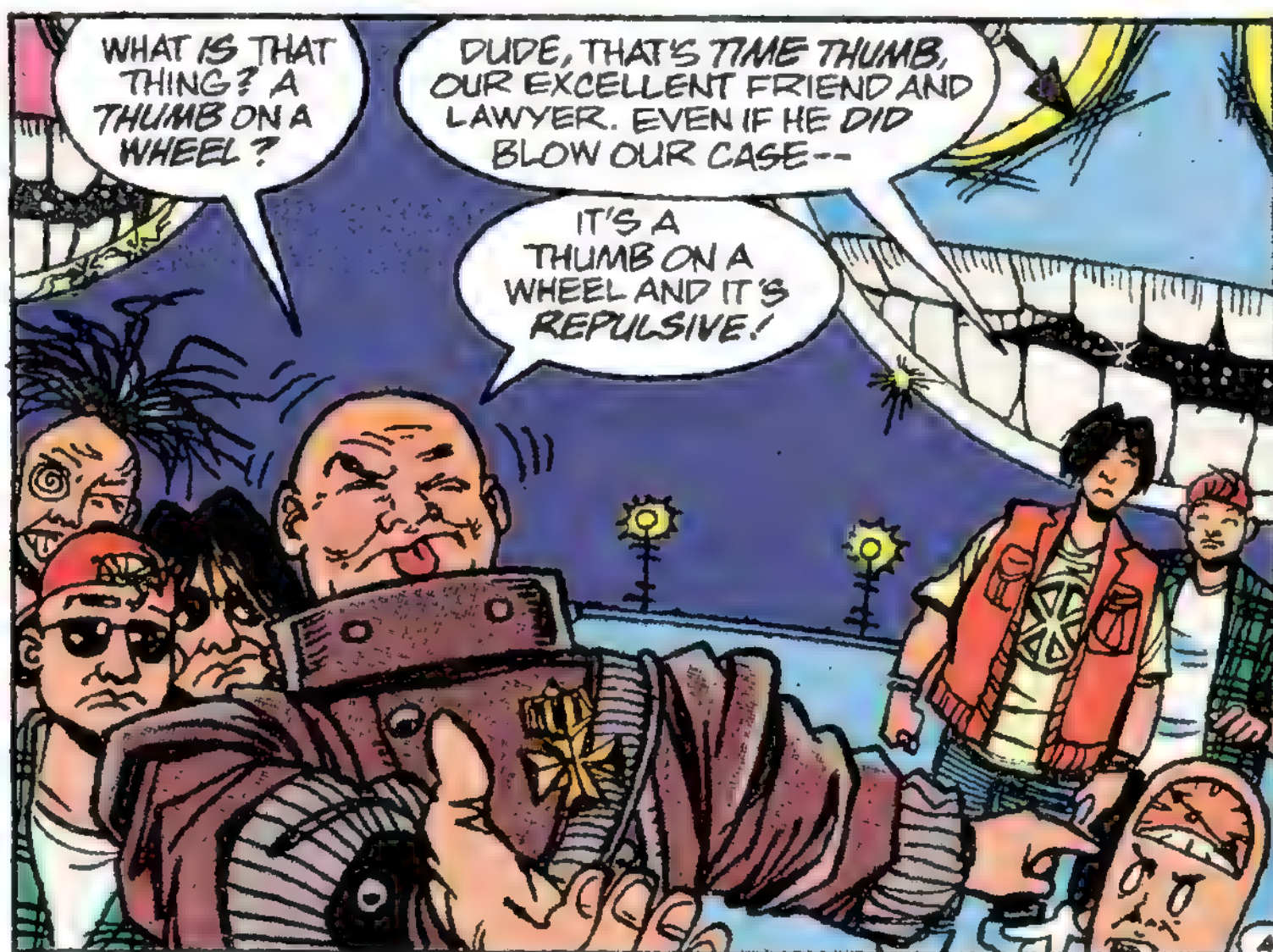
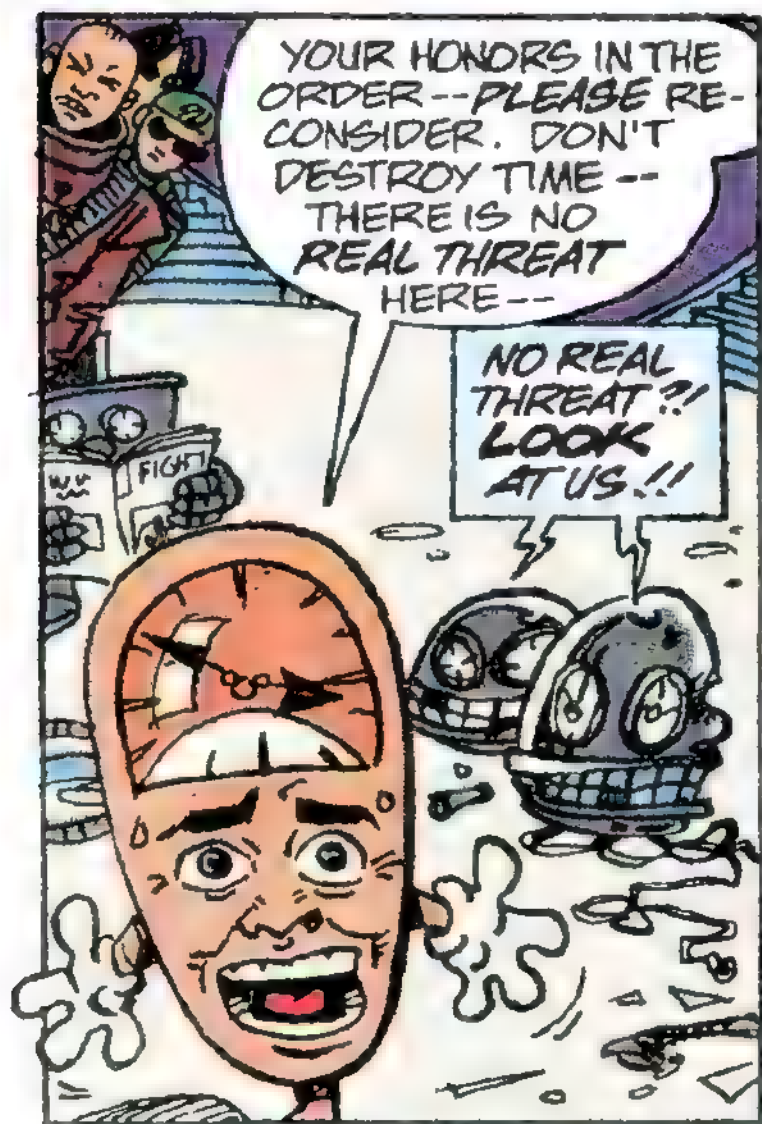
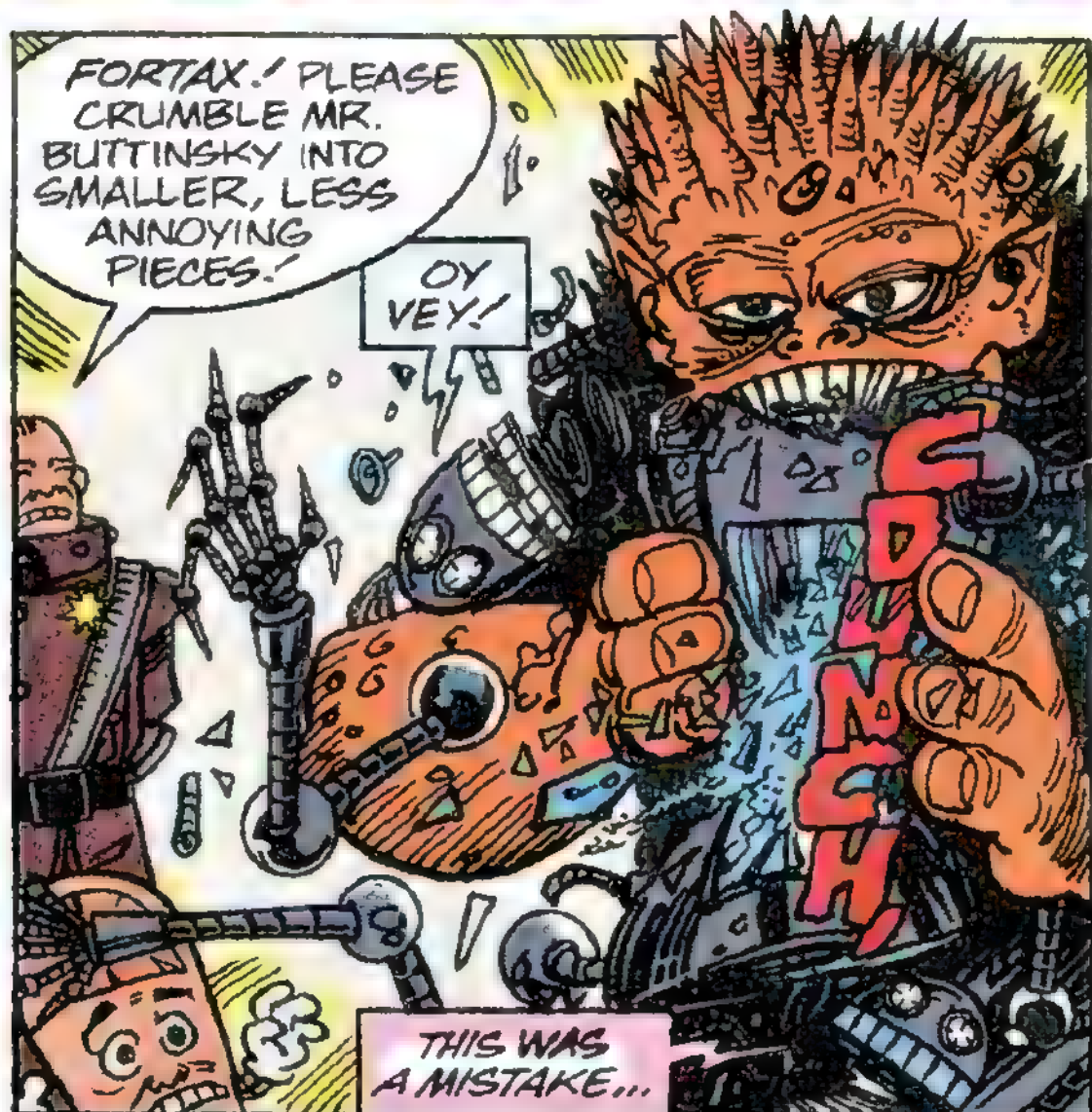
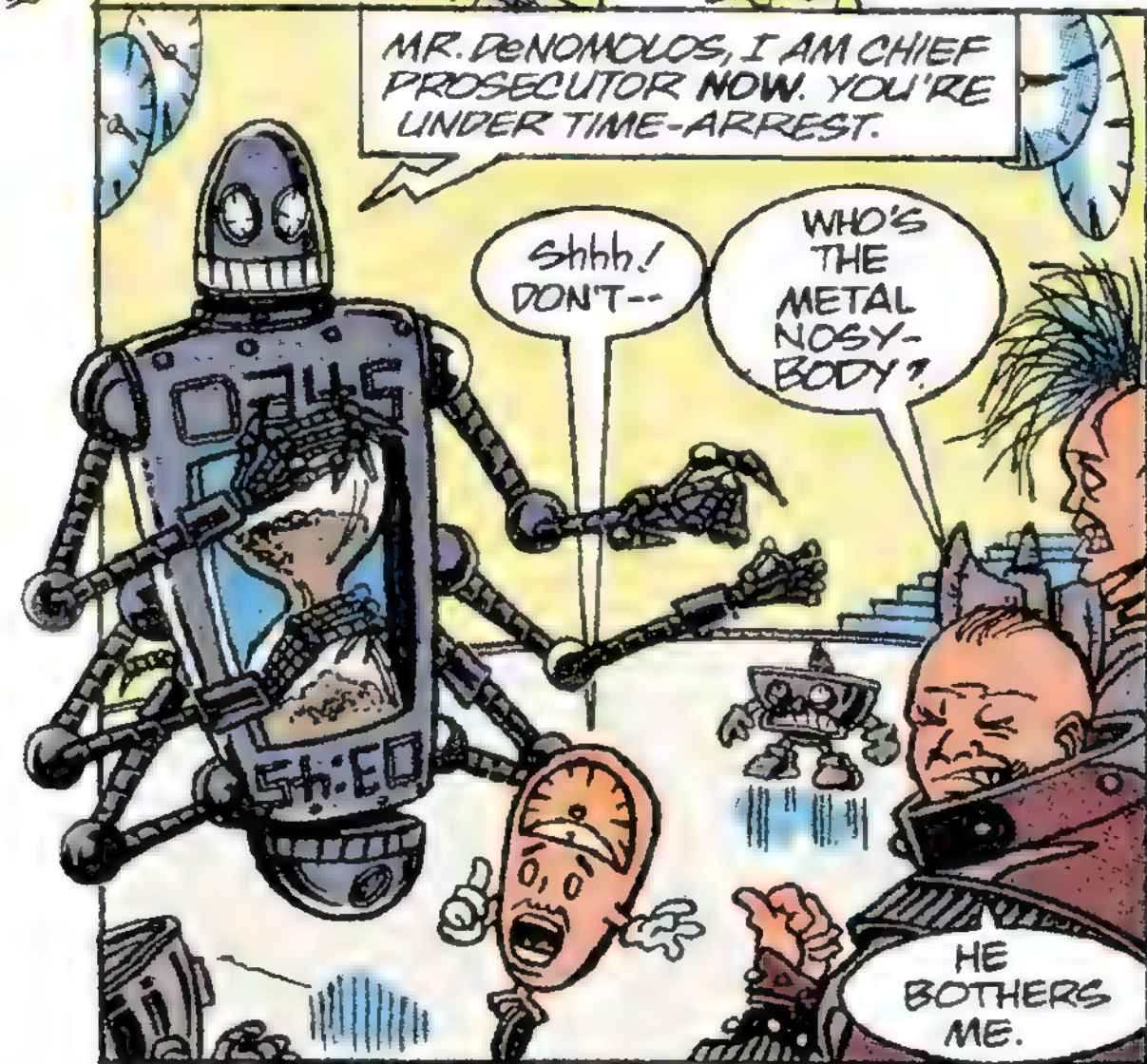
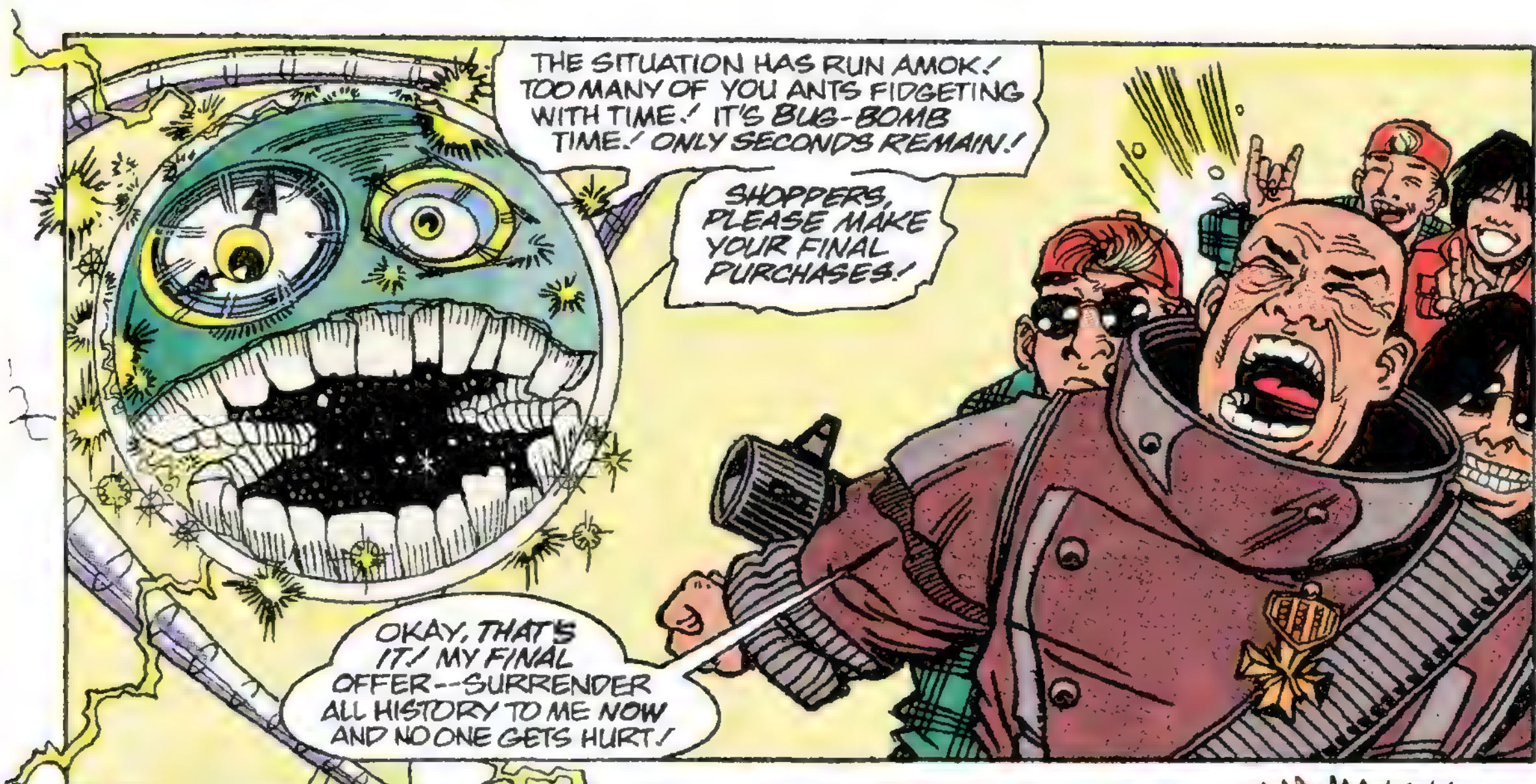
INKS
MARIE
SEVERIN

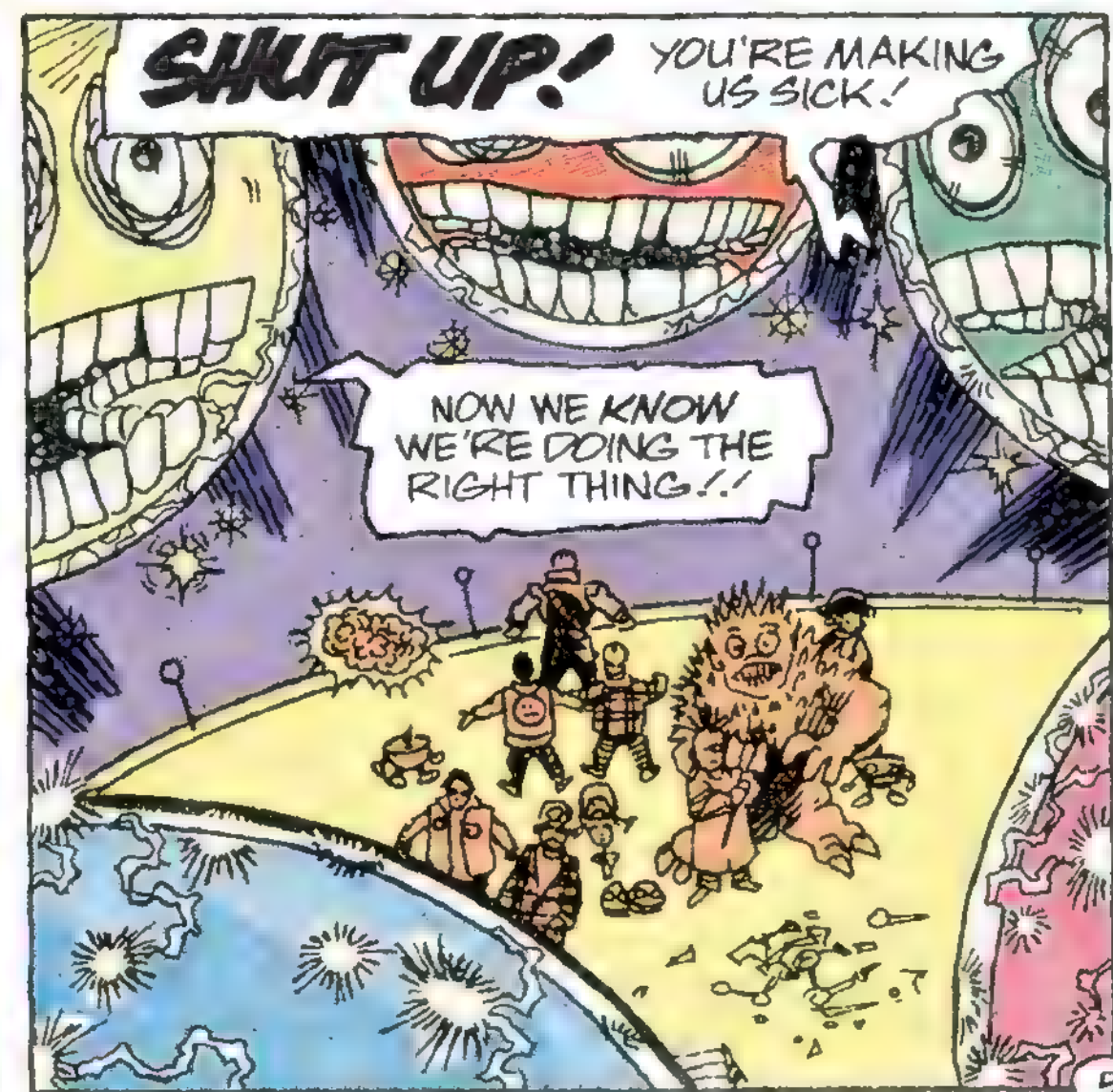
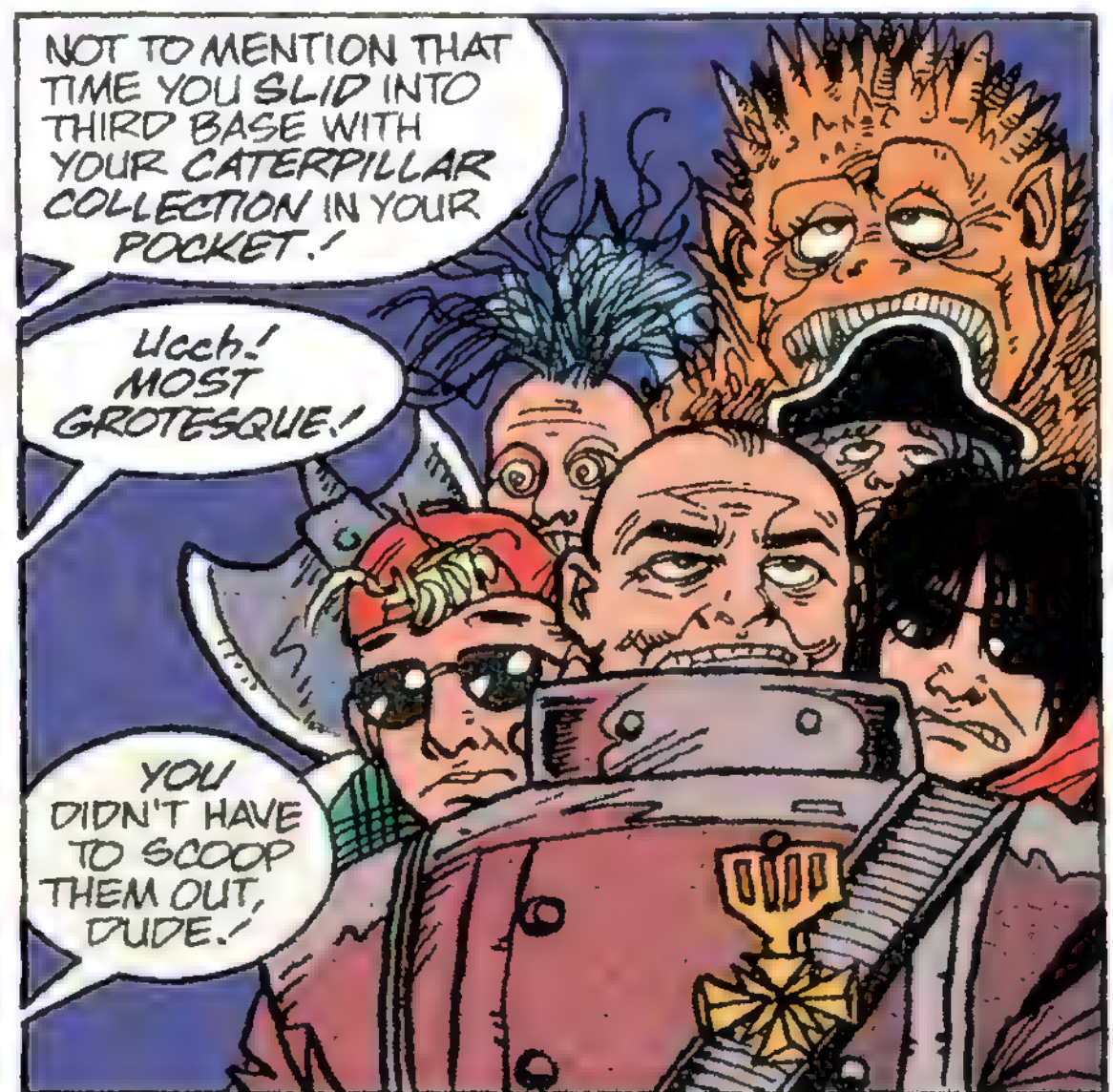
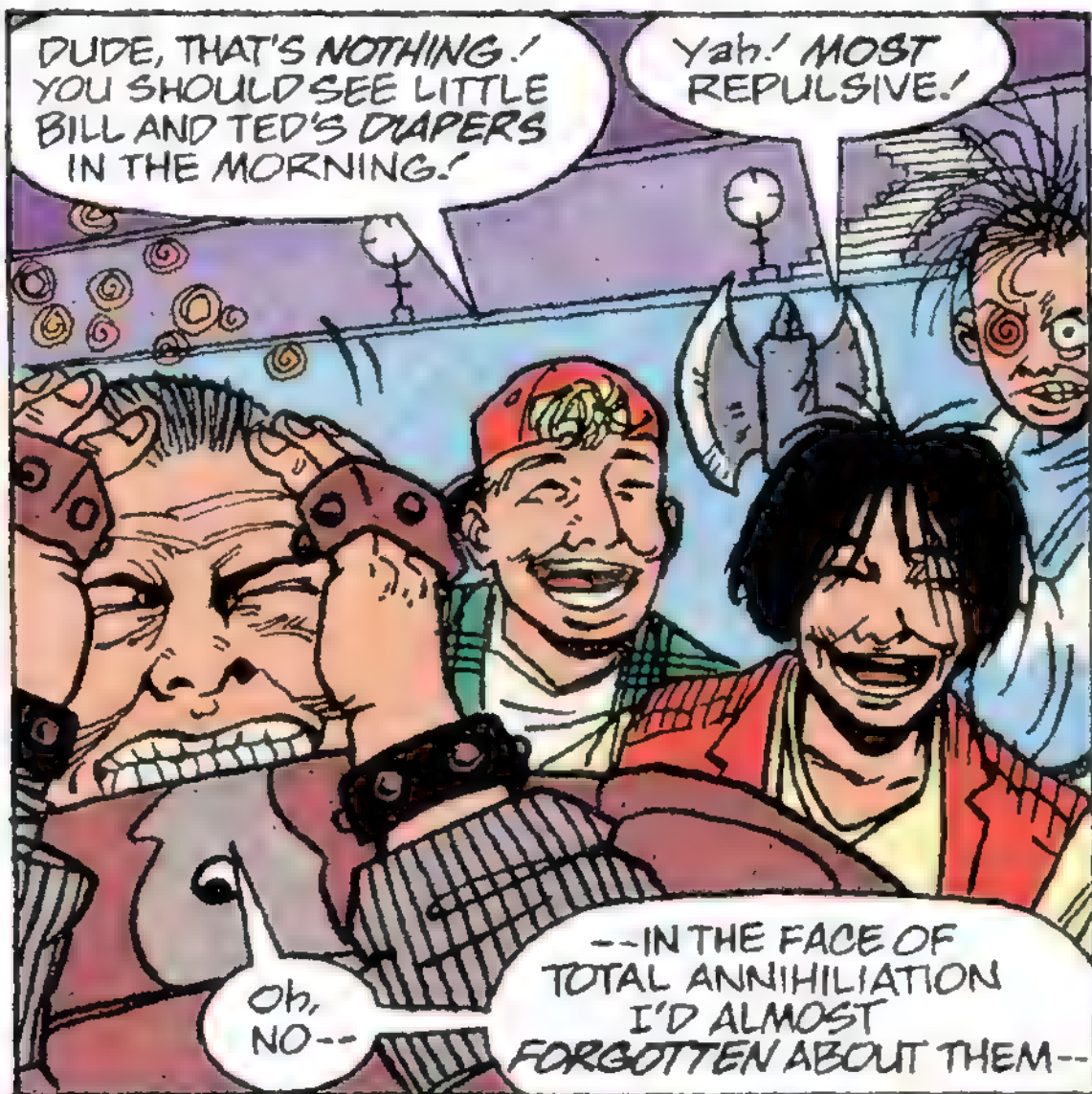
LETTERS
KURT
HATHAWAY

COLORS
ROBBIE
BUSCH

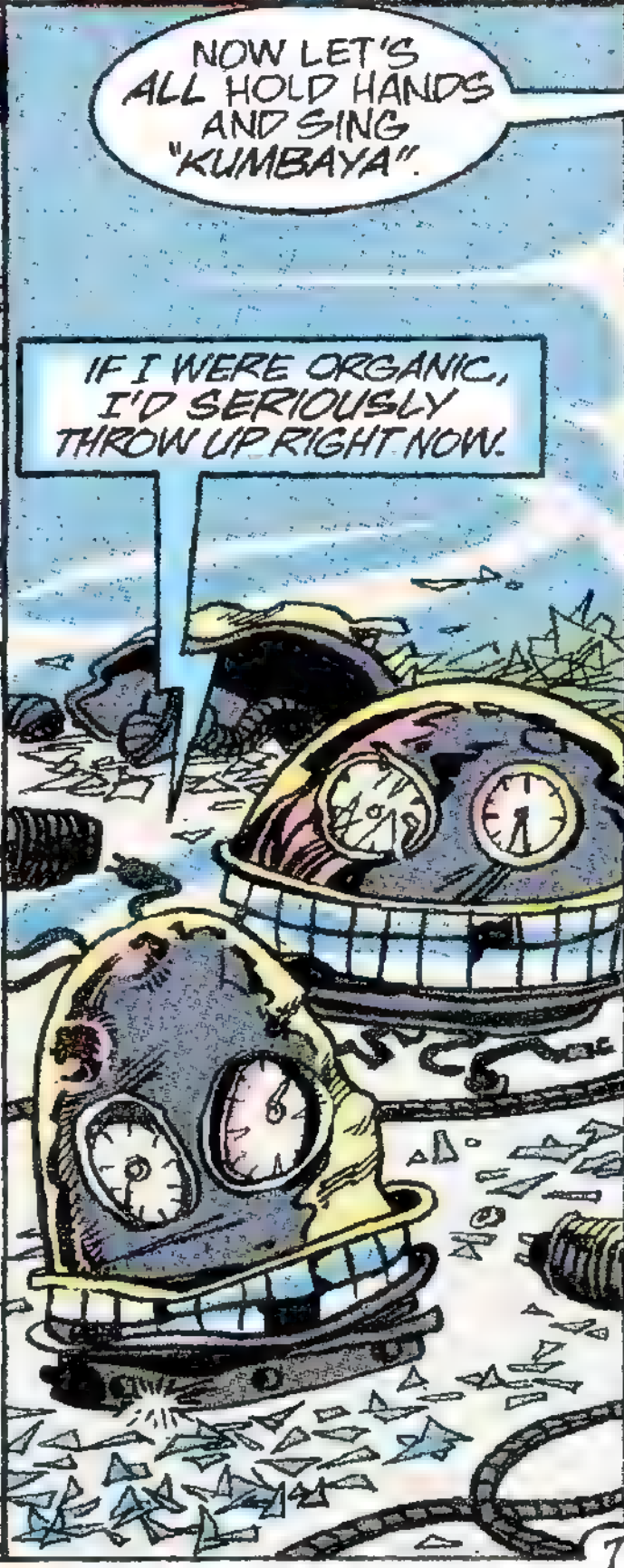
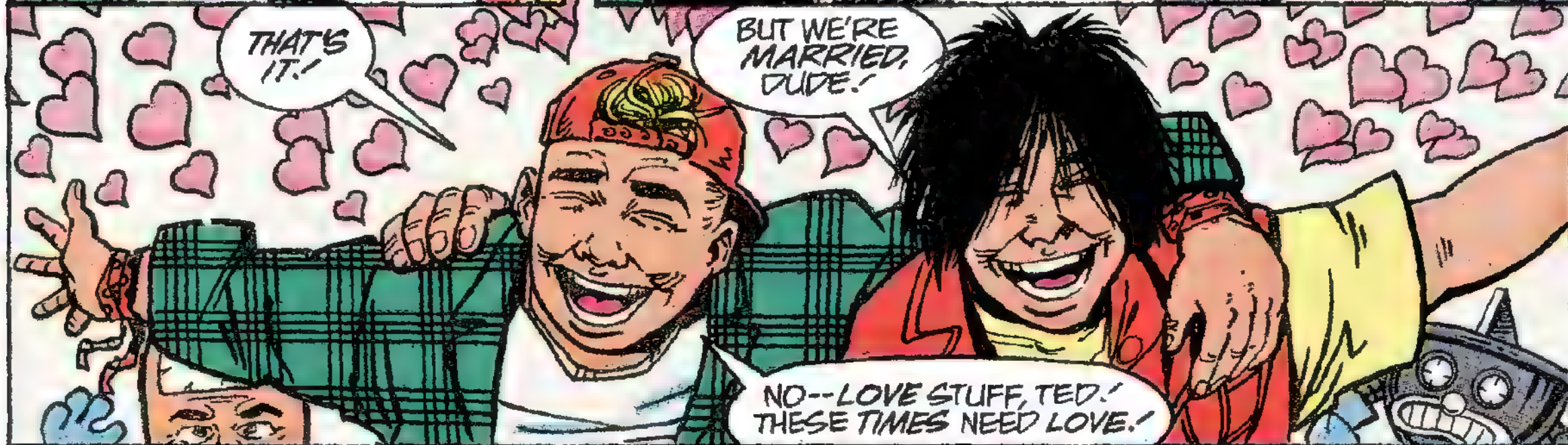
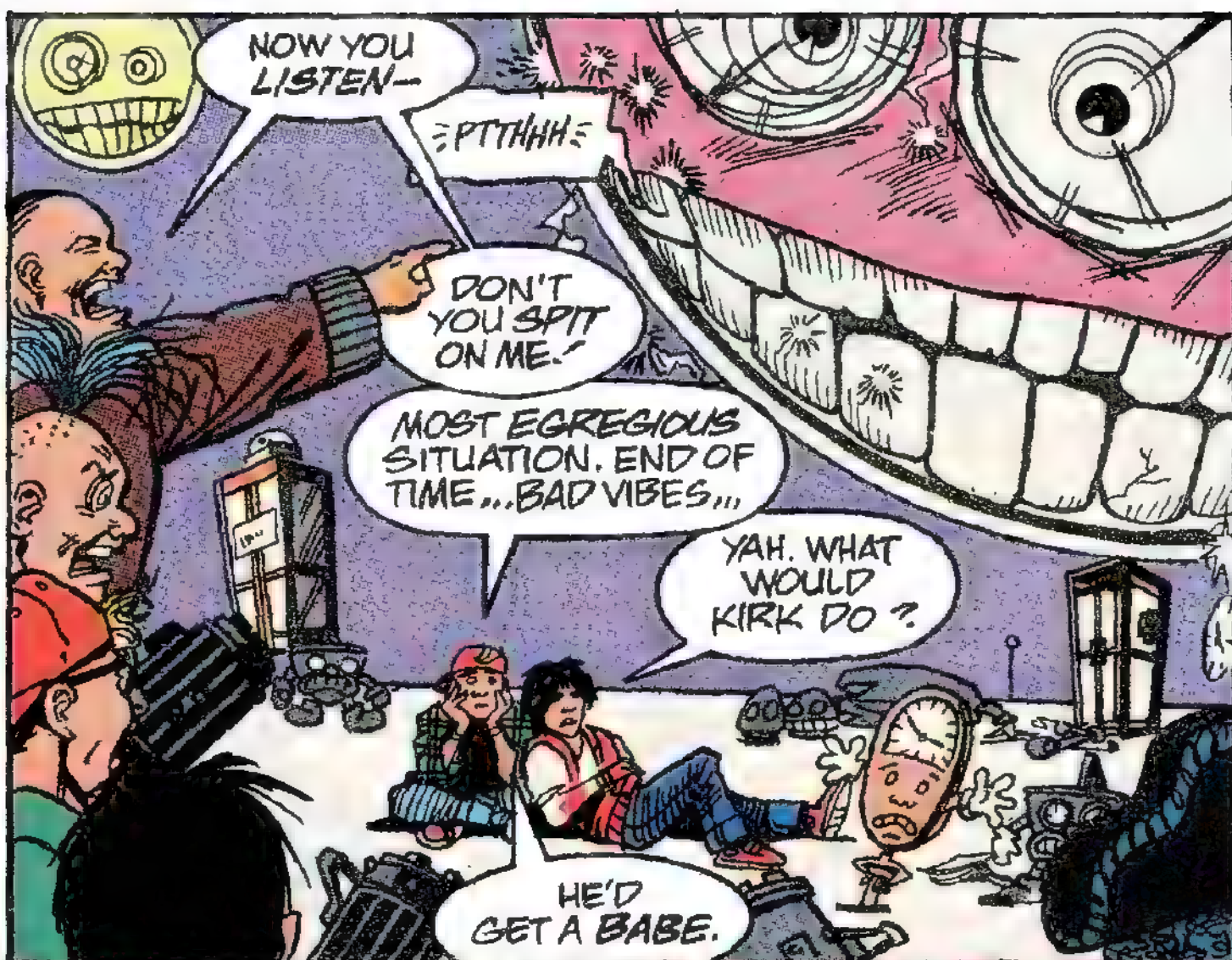
EDITS
FABIAN
NICIEZA

MORE EDITS
TOM
DEFALCO









SILENCE!
TIME ENDS
NOW!

NOW?

WELL, NOT NOW,
NOW--SOON NOW!
BEGIN COUNT UP!
ONE...TWO...

WELL...
SCRATCH "LOVE"...

TED!
ALL TIME'S
SHAKING!

IT'S LIKE
"EARTHQUAKE"
IN
SENSURROUND!!

BILL! RUFUS'S
TIME BOOTH!
LET'S BAG IT!

THIS GETS
MORE TRULY
DIRE EVERY
MINUTE.

THE
AXE IN
MY FACE
LEADS ME TO
AGREE, DUDE.

HURRY,
DUDE! A MOST
INSPIRED
EXIT!

SORRY,
MY FRIENDS...
THERE'LL BE
NO ESCAPE
FOR YOU,

AW,
C'MON--
JUST
ONE?
PLEASE?!

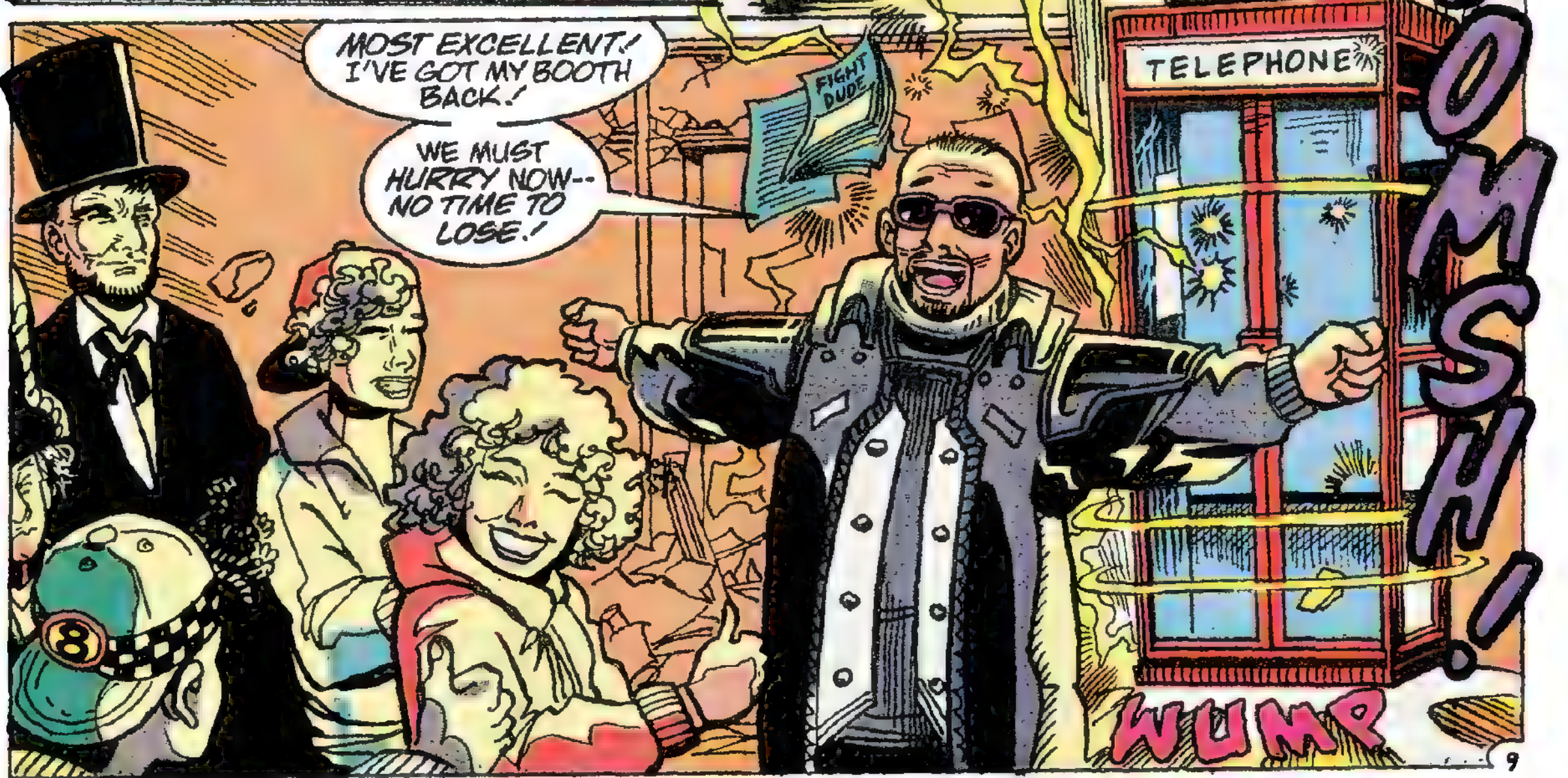
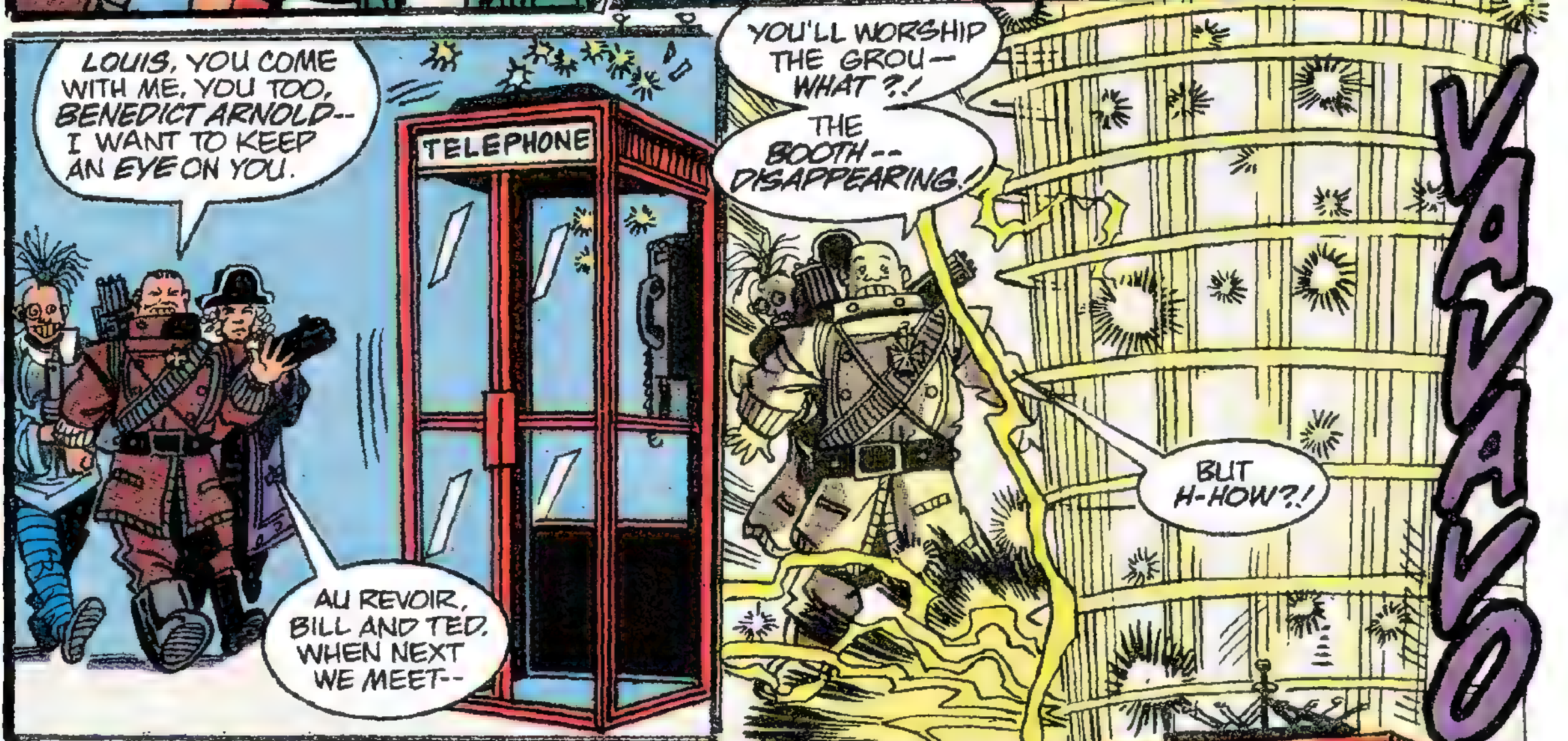
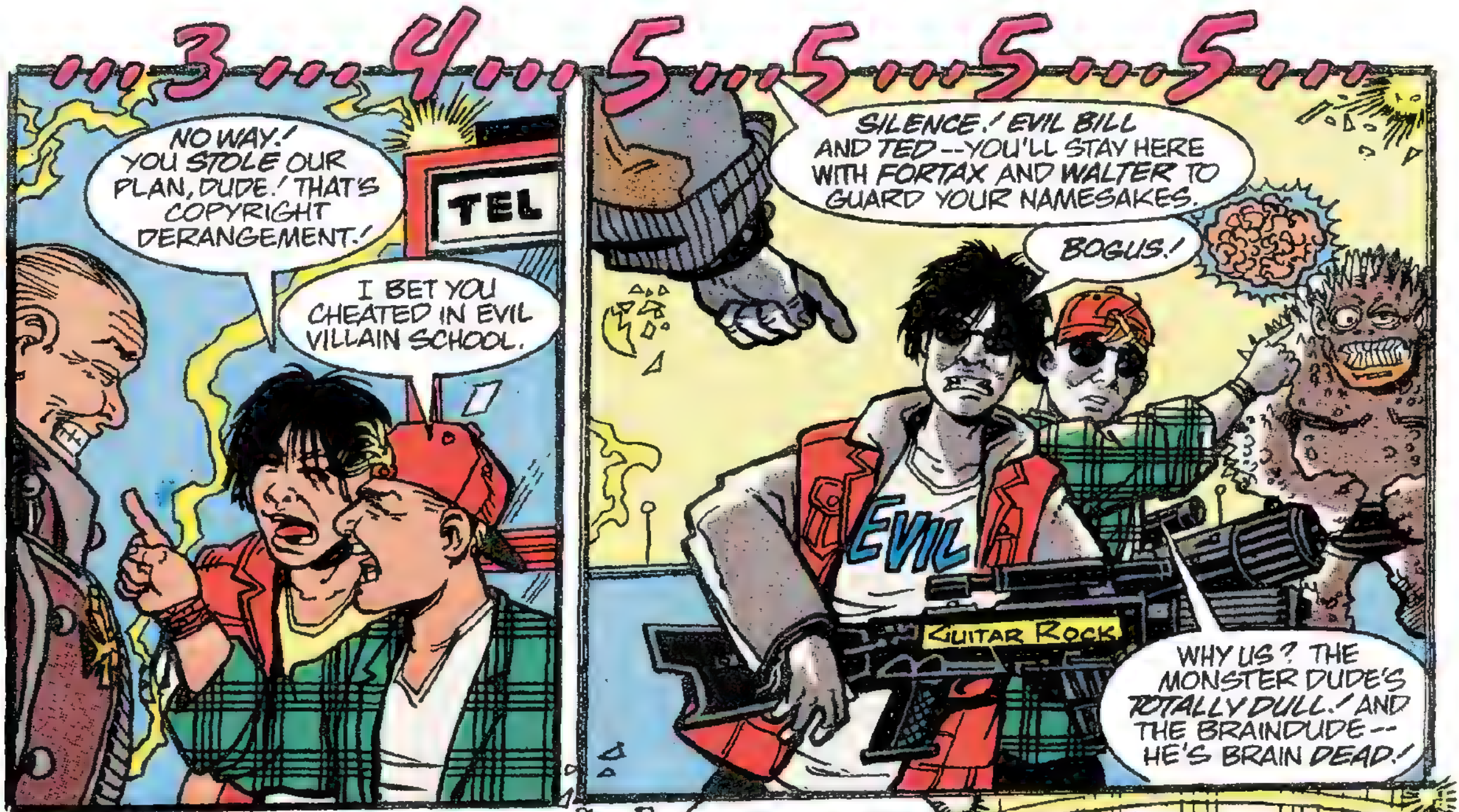
BE A
GUY, DUDE!

WHO COUNTED
THIRTEEN?
THIRTEEN DOES
NOT FOLLOW
EIGHT!
TWELVE DOES!

SO
START OVER!
WE DON'T HAVE
ALL DAY!

MY FOLLOWERS--WE
WILL USE RUFUS'S BOOTH--
TO GO BACK IN TIME--

--AND
RETURN BACK
HERE TO HANDLE
THIS IN A MORE
SUCCESSFUL MANNER.
A GOOD PLAN, NO?



"...I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO
SEE THAT LOSER'S FACE
RIGHT NOW..."

DUDE,
WHY SO
TENSE?

COULD BE
THE COFFEE HE'S
DRINKING.

WHO STOPPED
COUNTING? WHO HAD
THE COUNT?

HERSCHEL,
BUT HE'S SINGING
NOW.

"...IF I COULD
SAVE TIME IN A
BOTTLE..."

OY
GEVALT.

LOUIS. STOP CHOPPING
UP BILL AND TED'S
BOOTH. WE NEED
IT.

RATS!

I'M A
BORED
LUNATIC!

SHUT UP, YOU TWO!
DON'T YOU SEE--RUFUS'S
BOOTH WAS CALLED BACK!
HE'S ESCAPED!

YOU ROBOTIC
IMBECILES! YOU
STUPID COLLECTION
OF NUTS AND BOLTS
SHAPED LIKE
IDIOTS!

IF YOU
SAY SO,
YOU BUILT
US.

SHUT
UP!!

HE DOESN'T
LIKE ANY OF
US.

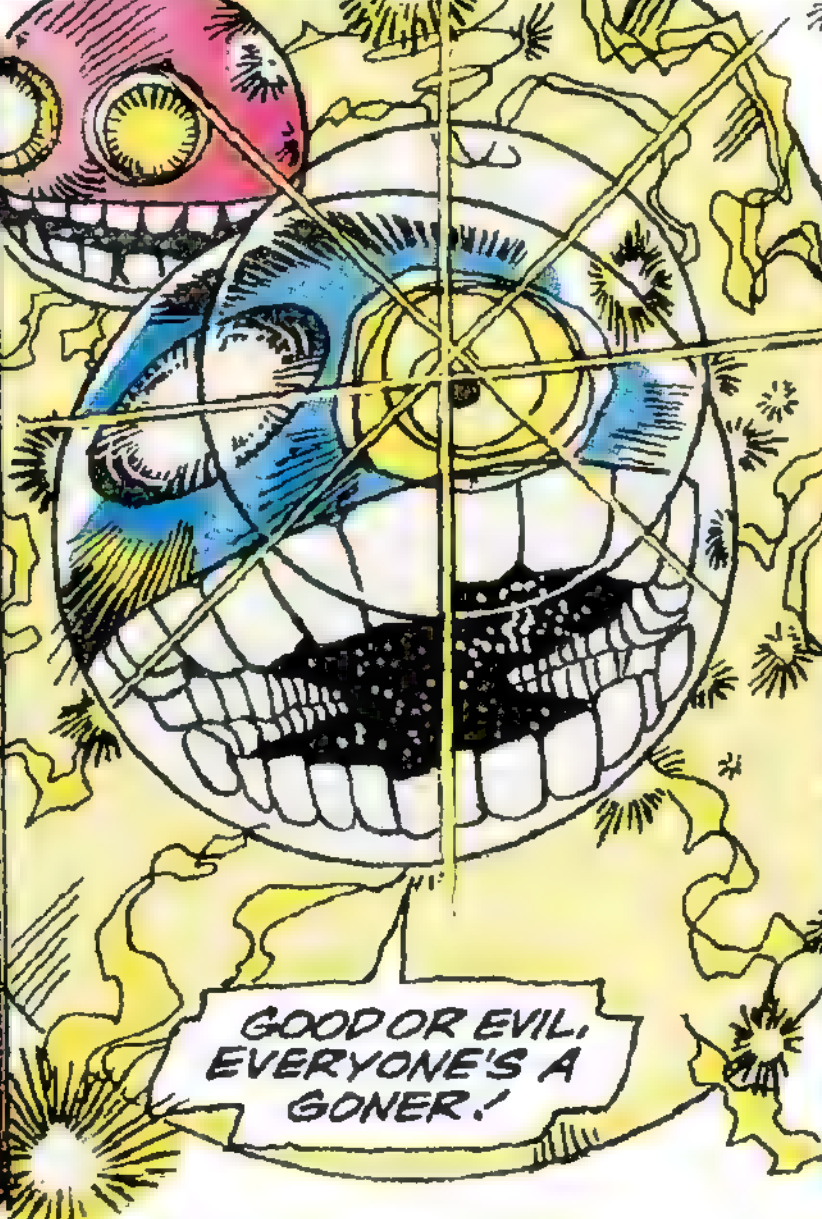
YAH. GOOD
OR EVIL, CHUCK
DENOMOLOS IS
NO BILL AND TED
FAN.

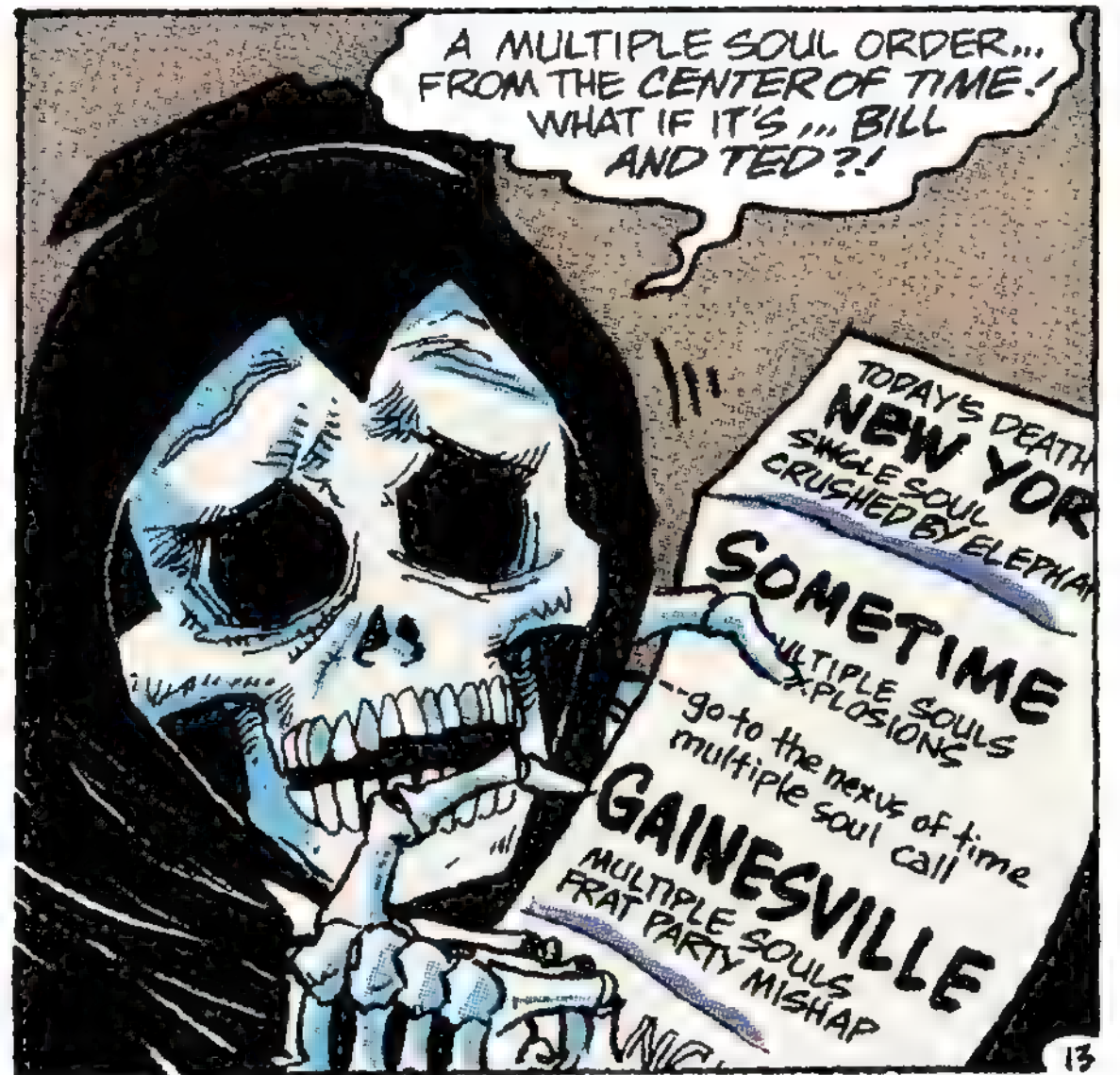
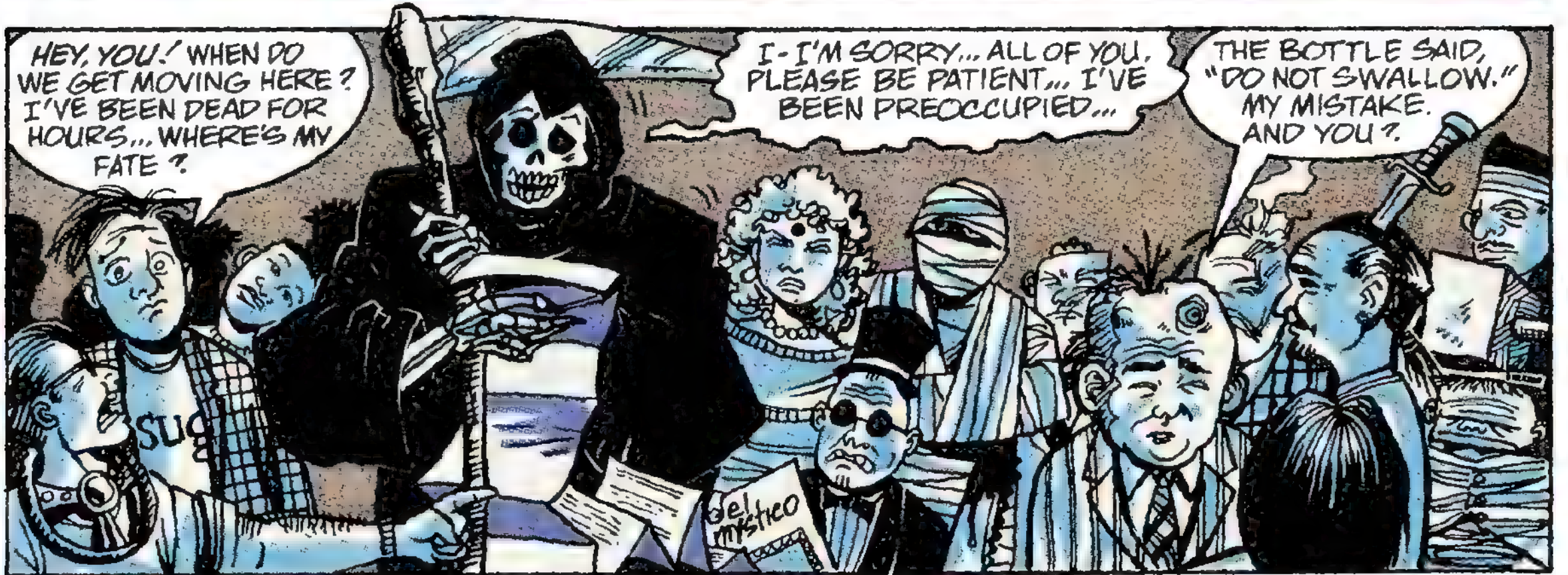
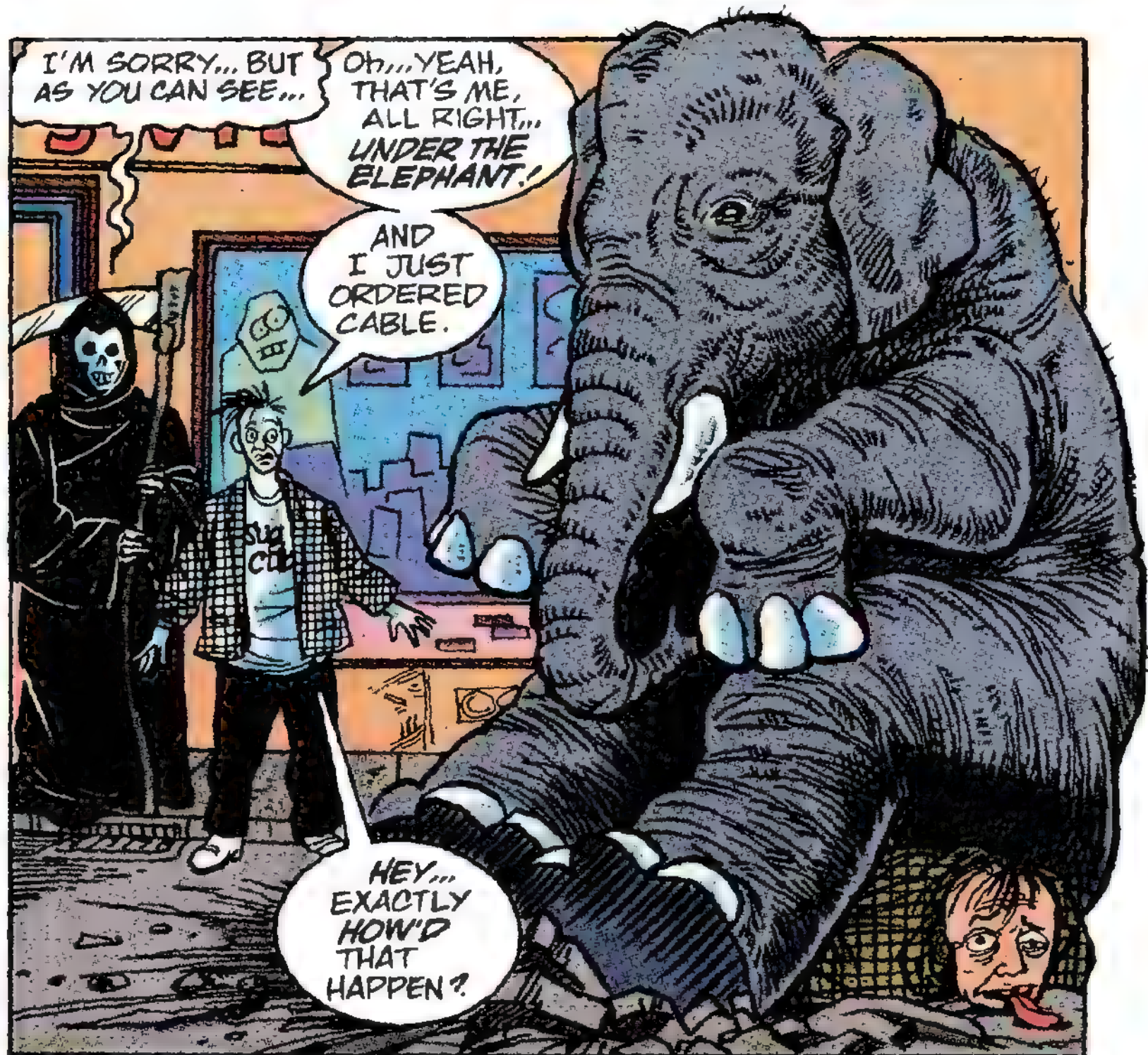
BOGUS!!

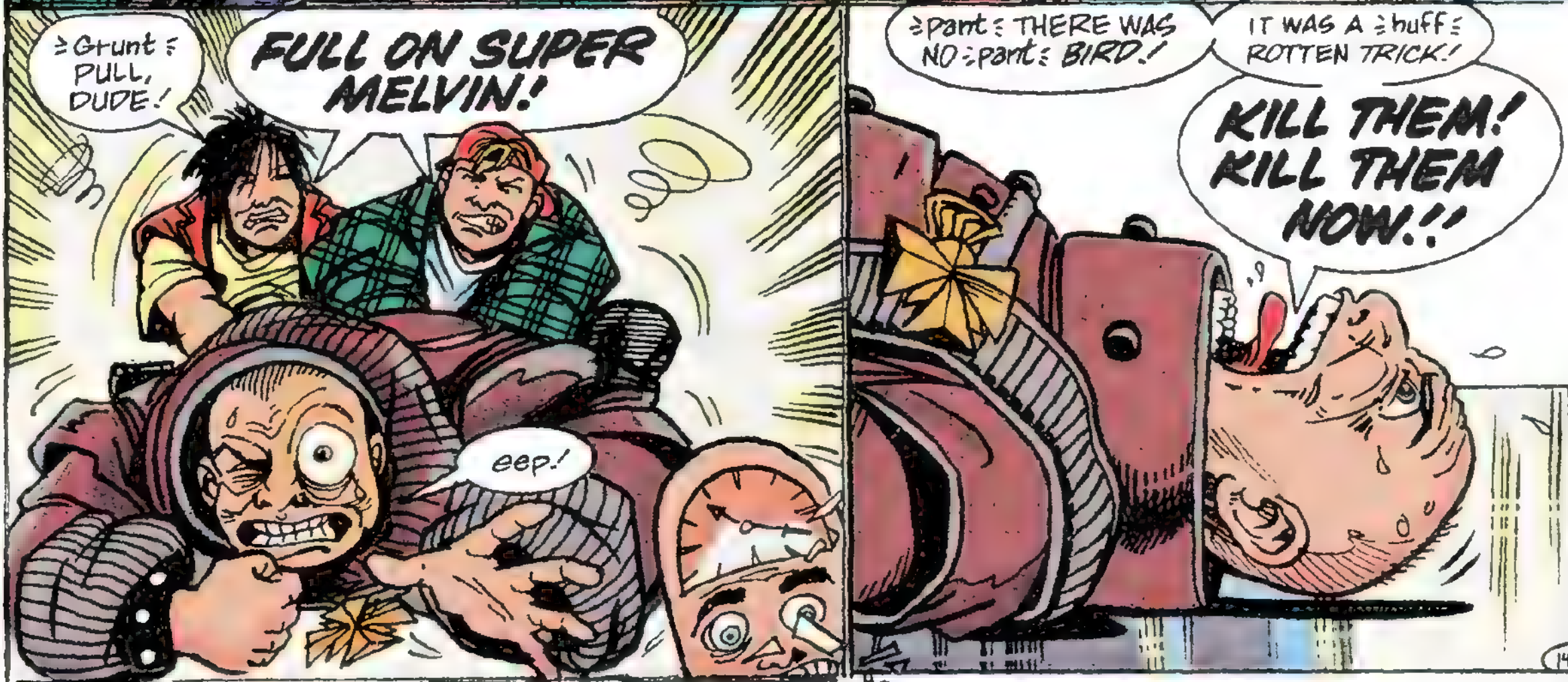
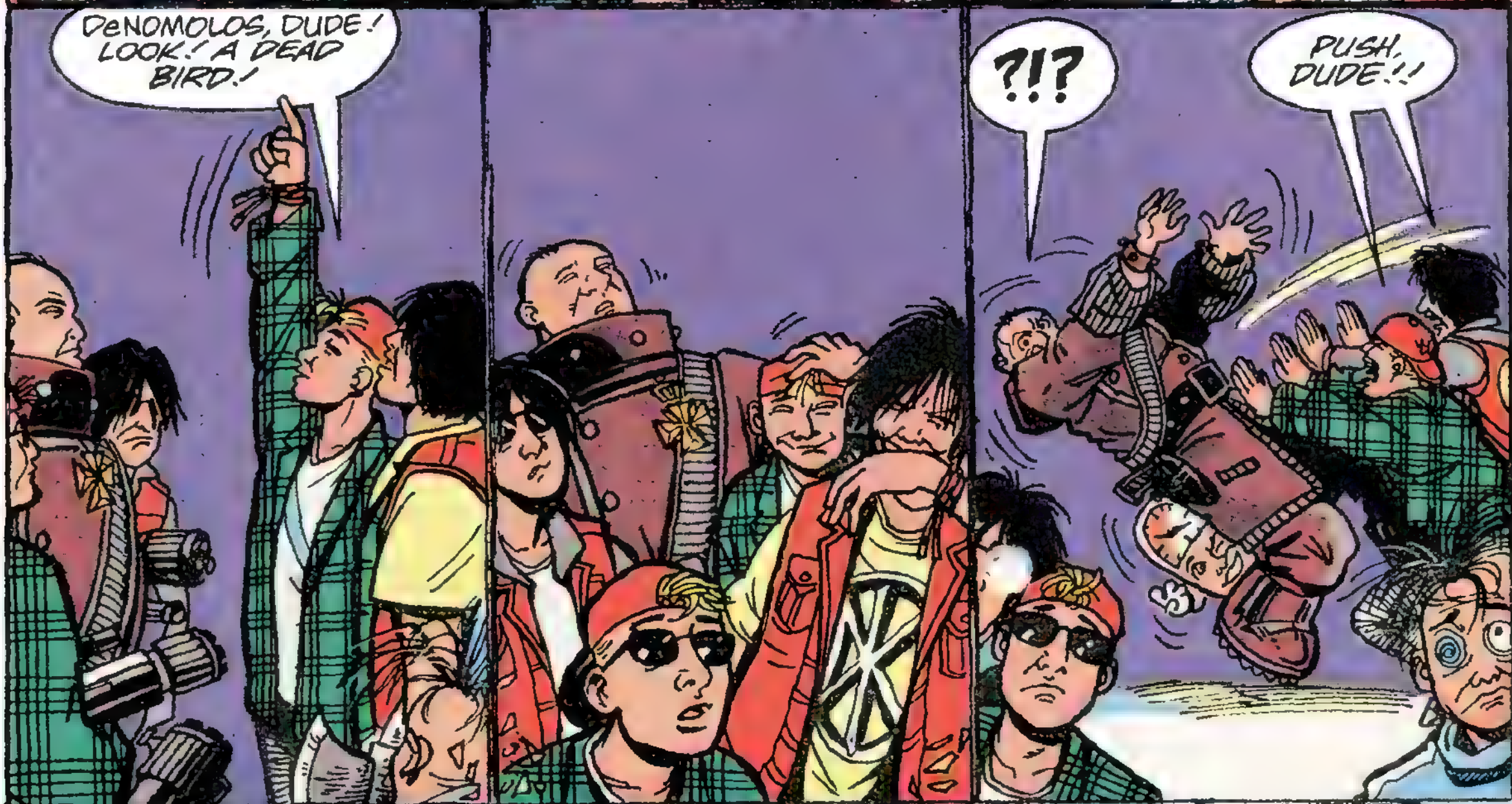
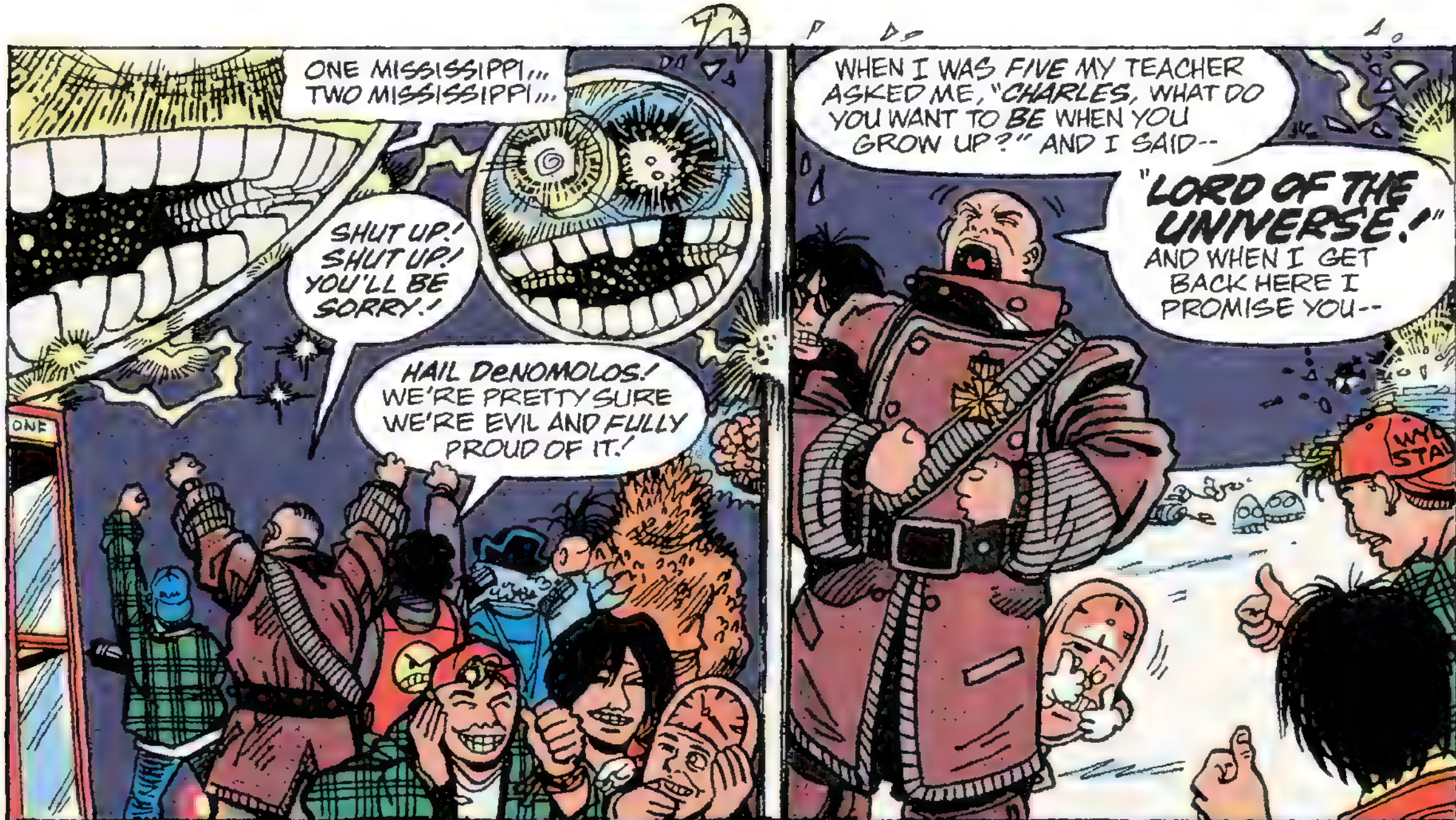
TED--WE CAN'T LET
DENOMOLOS GET OUR
BOOTH--IT'S OUR
LAST CHANCE!

WE GOTTA
STALL TILL RUFUS
ARRIVES... FOLLOW
MY LEAD.

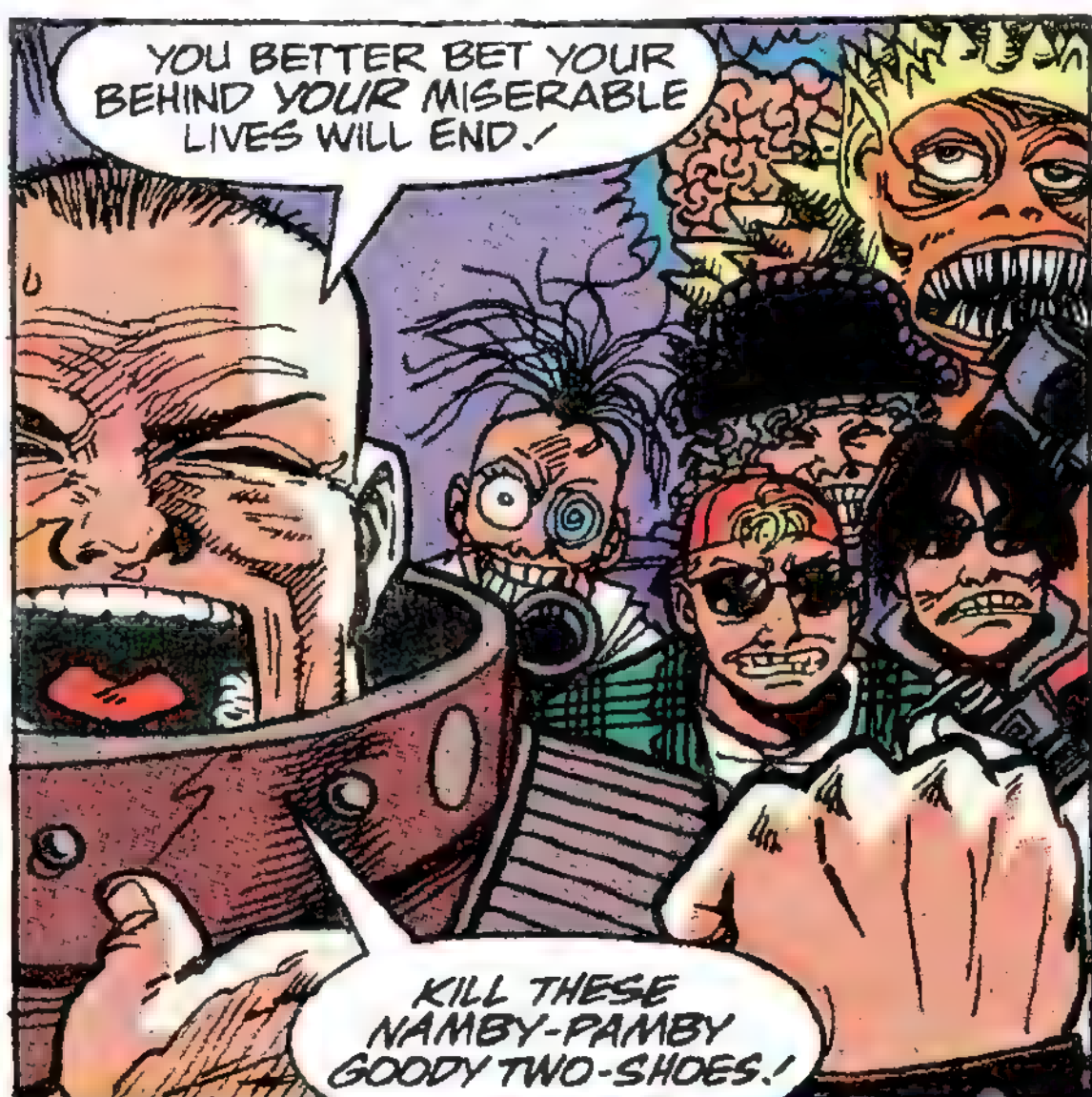
LAST
WILL

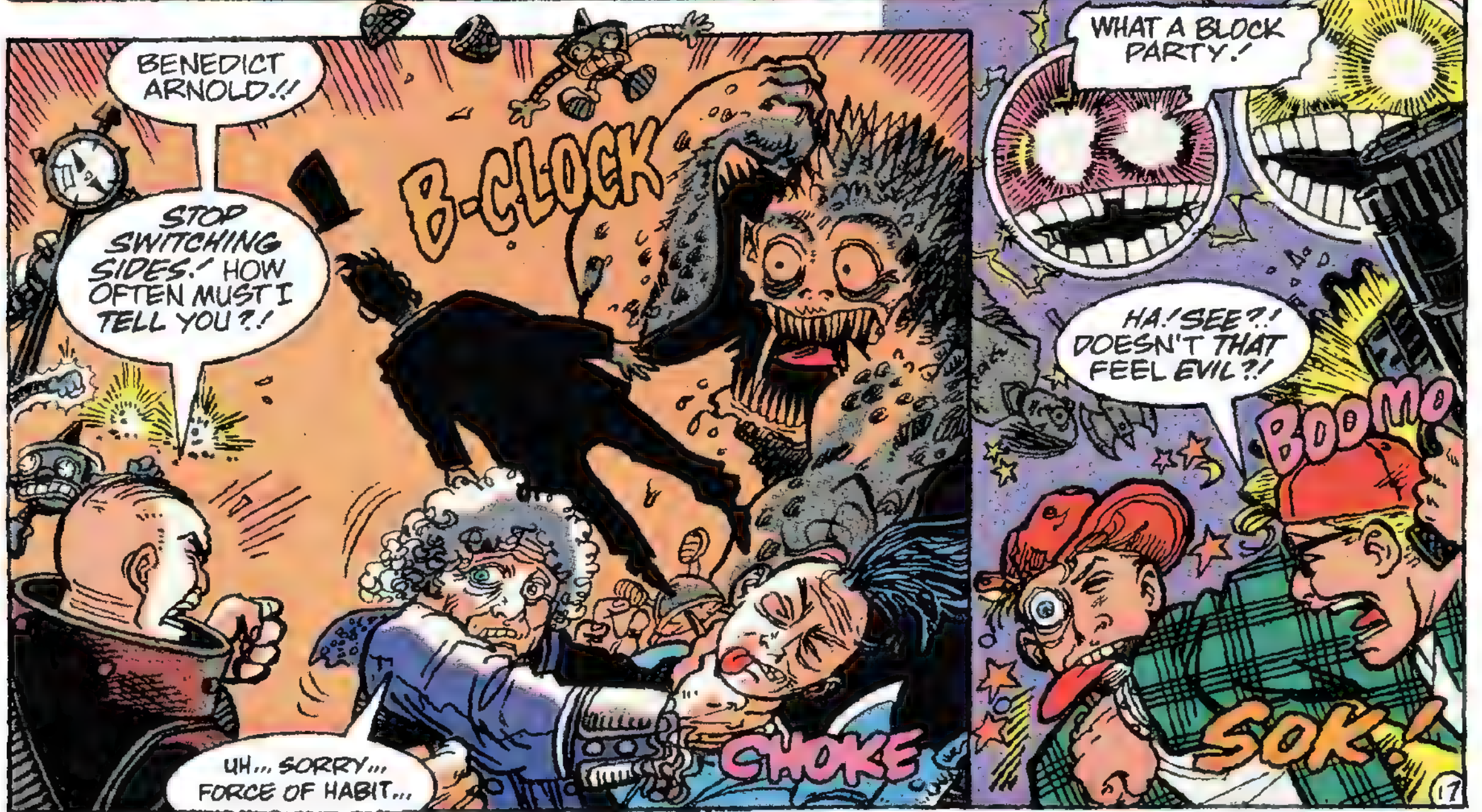
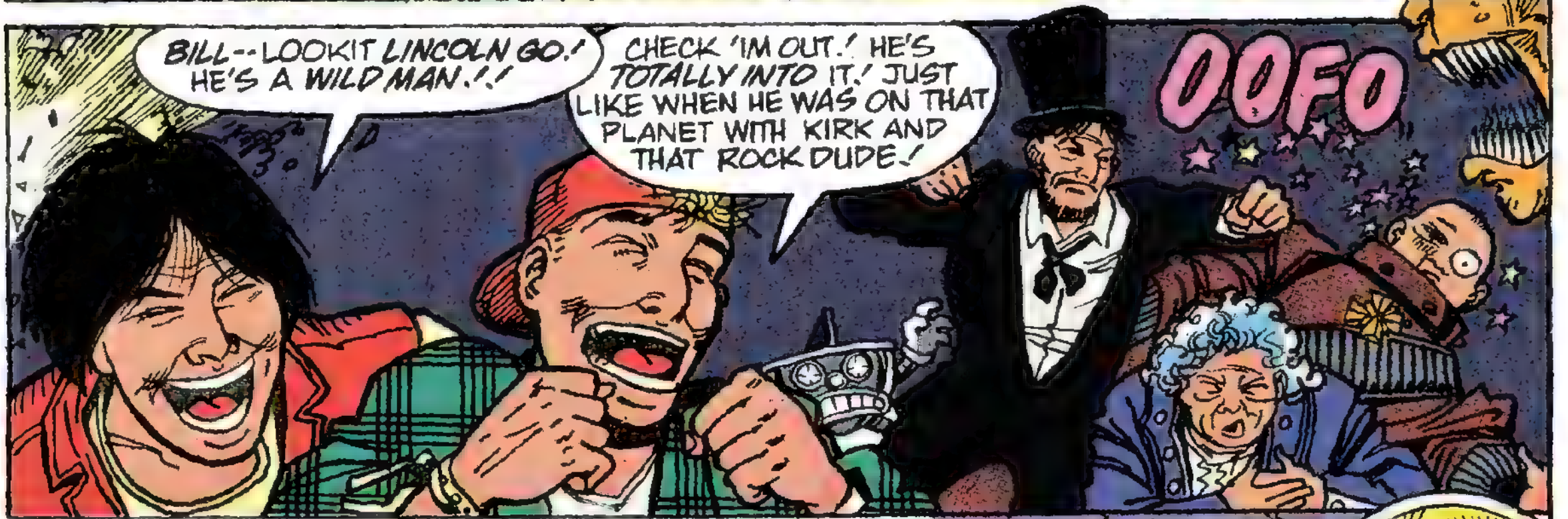
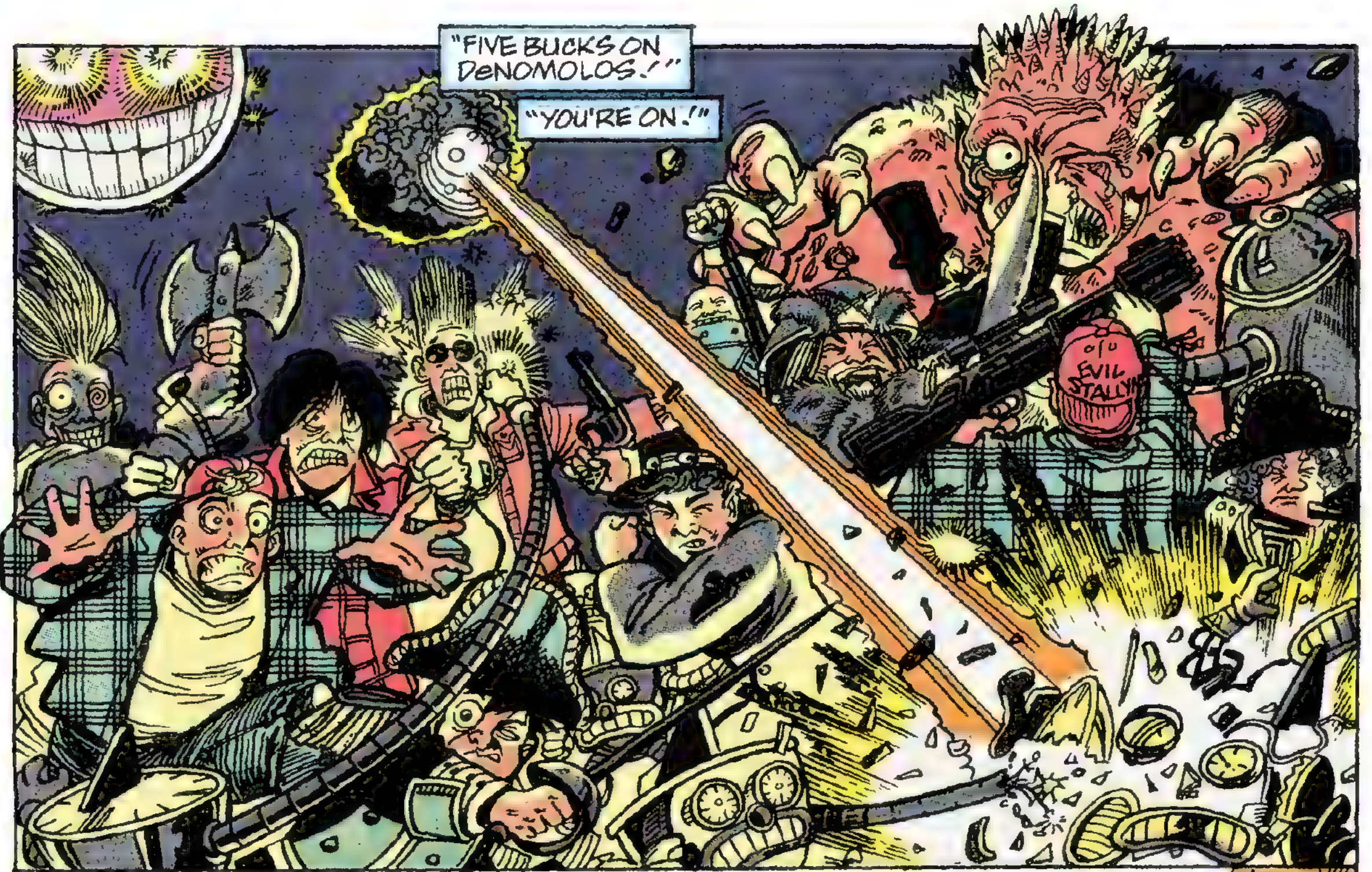


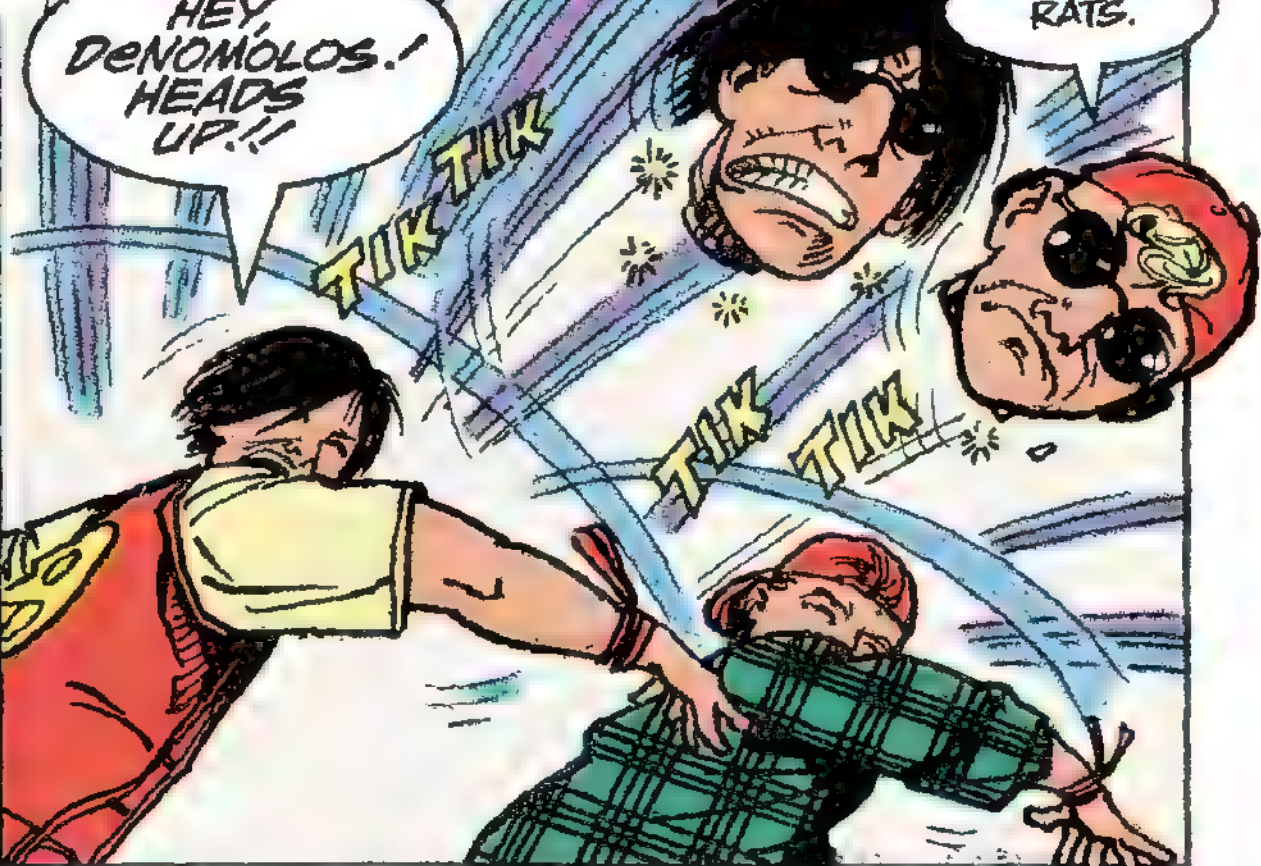
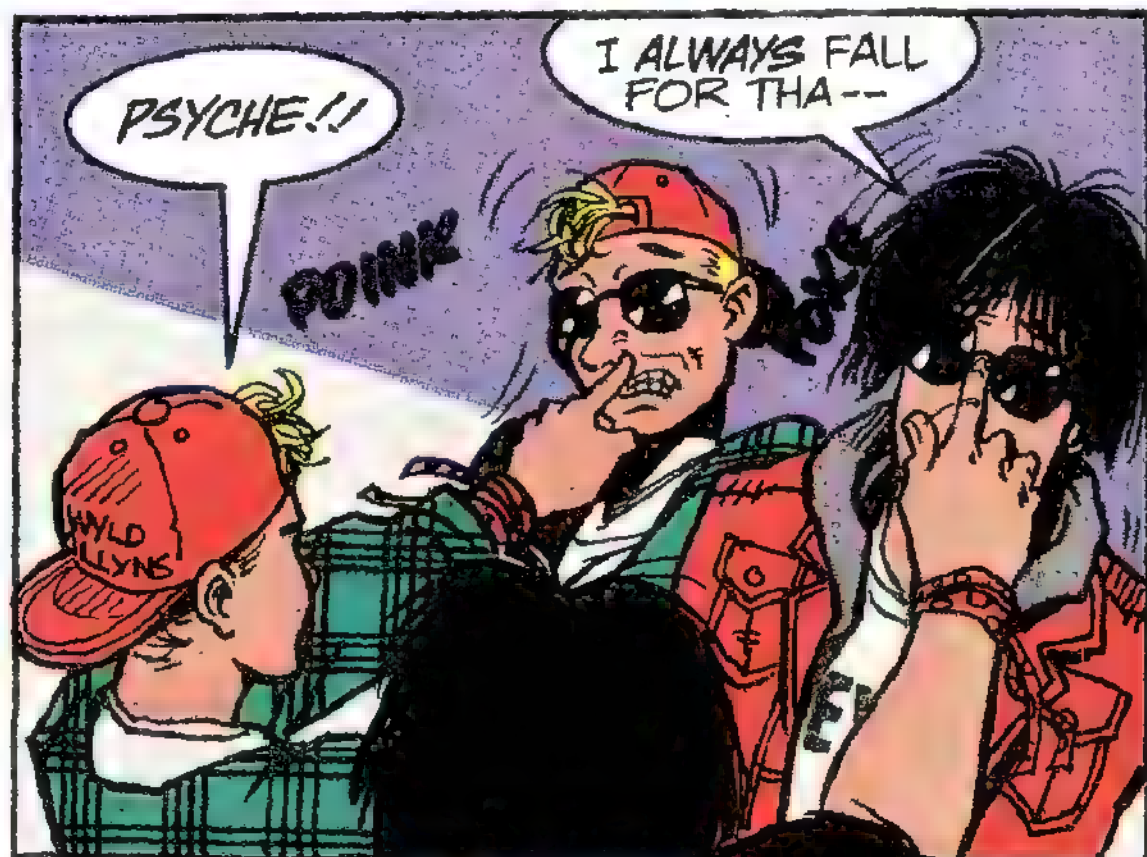
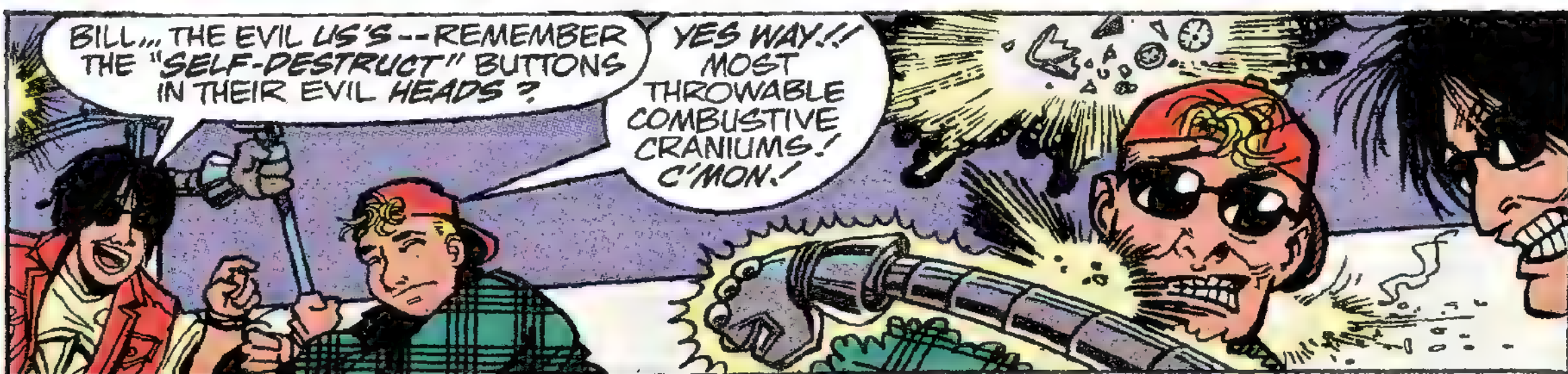
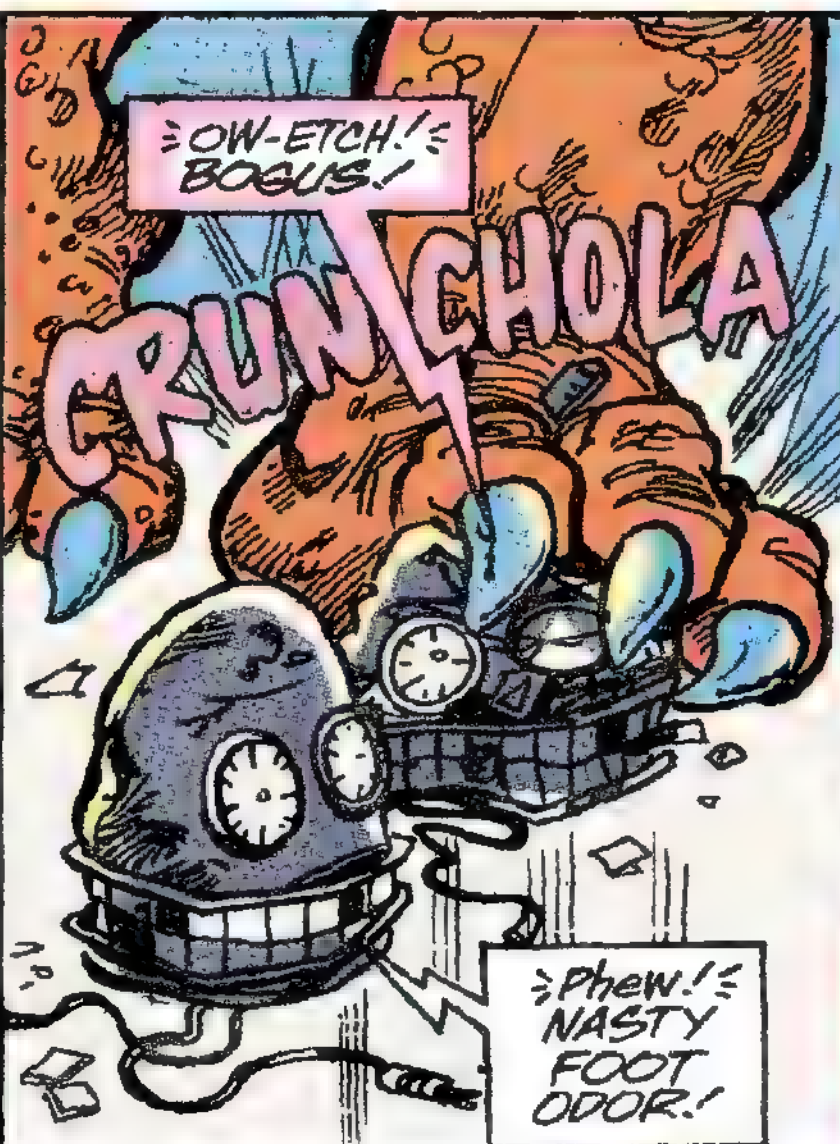


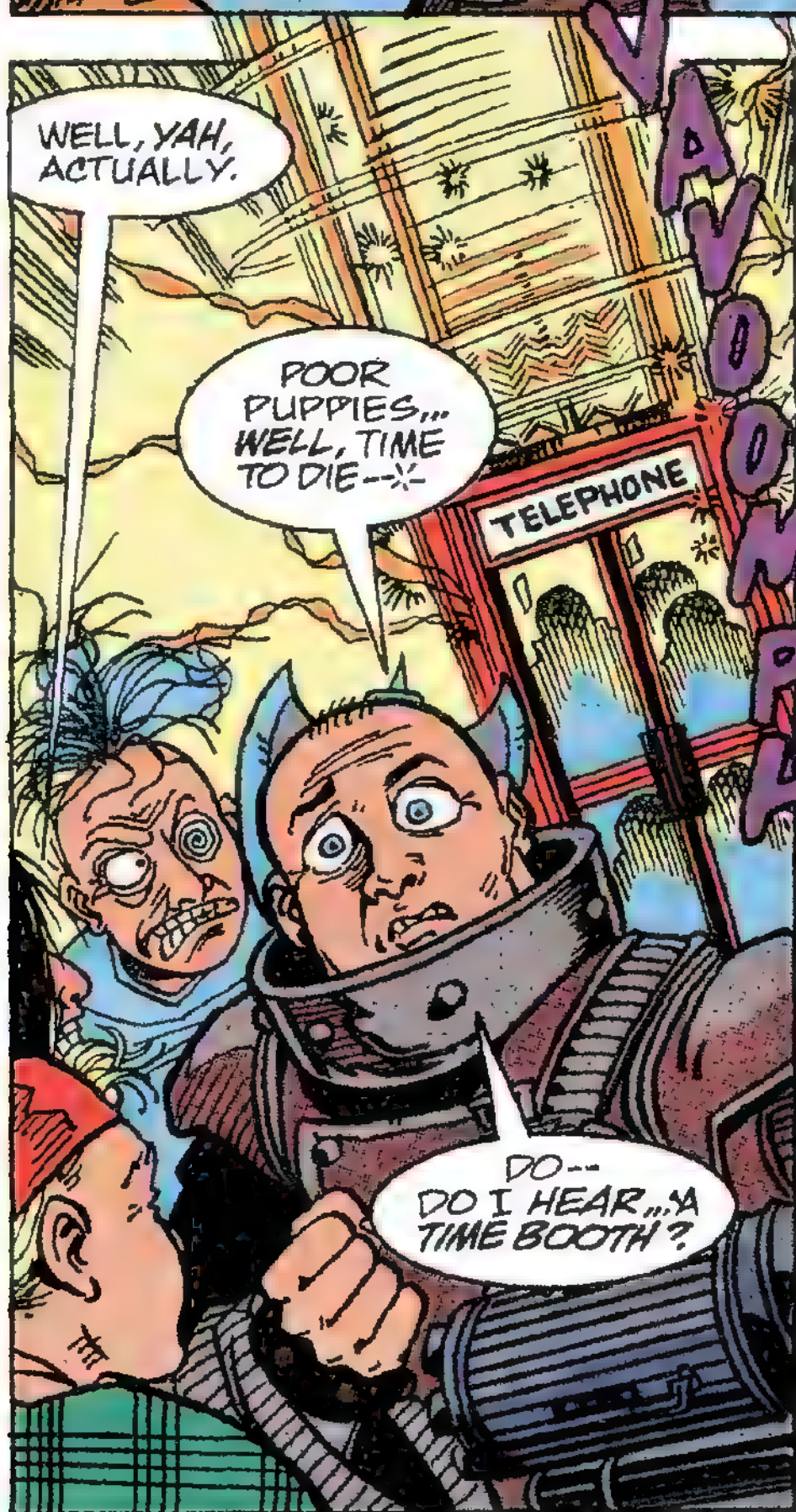
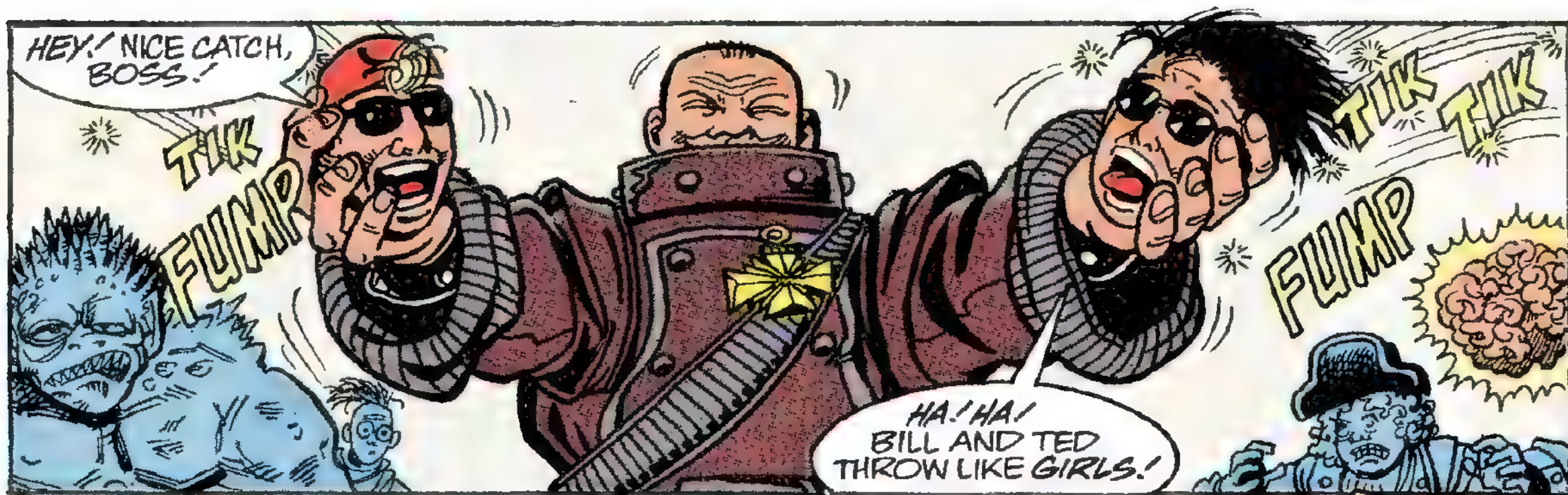


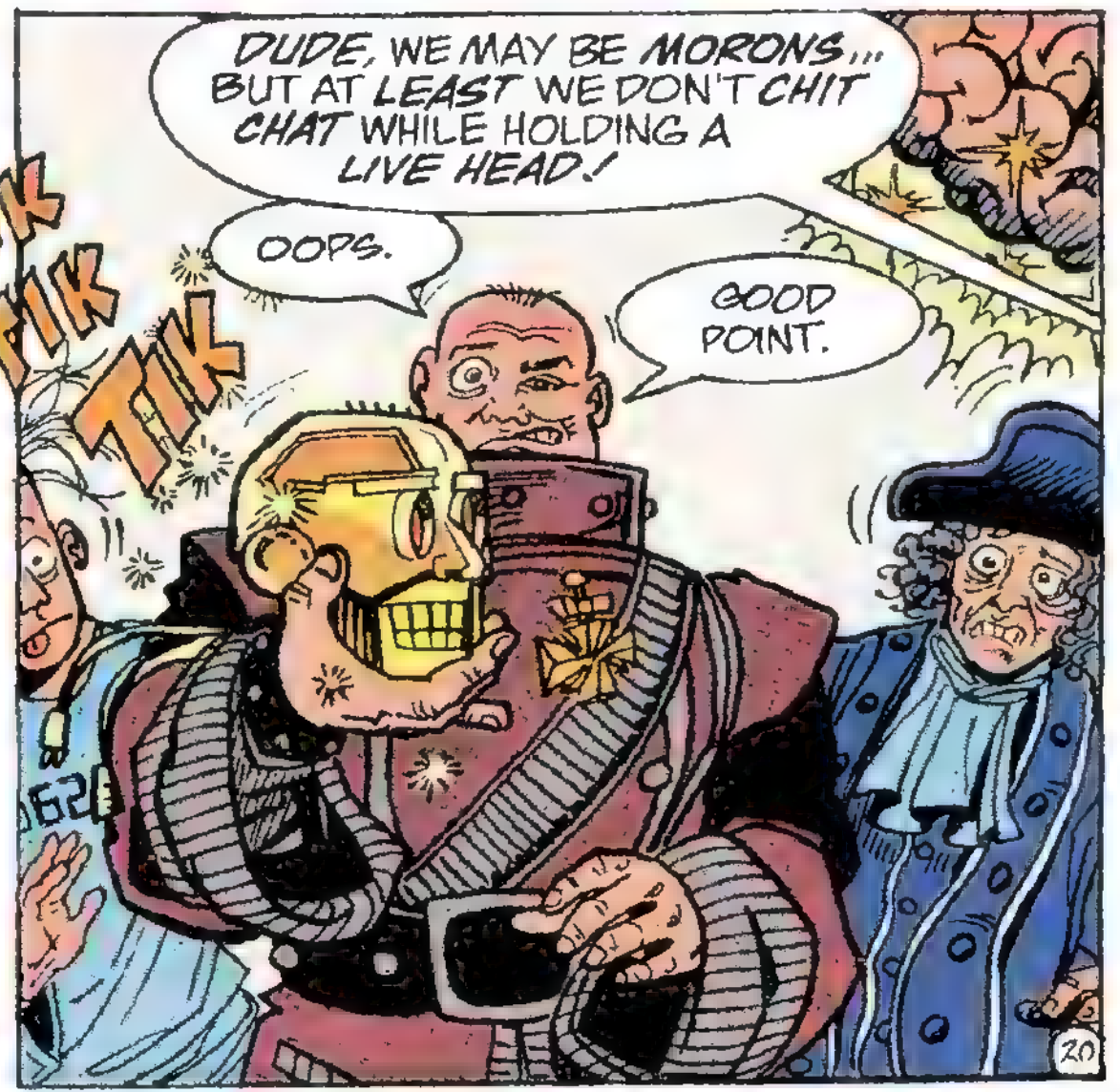
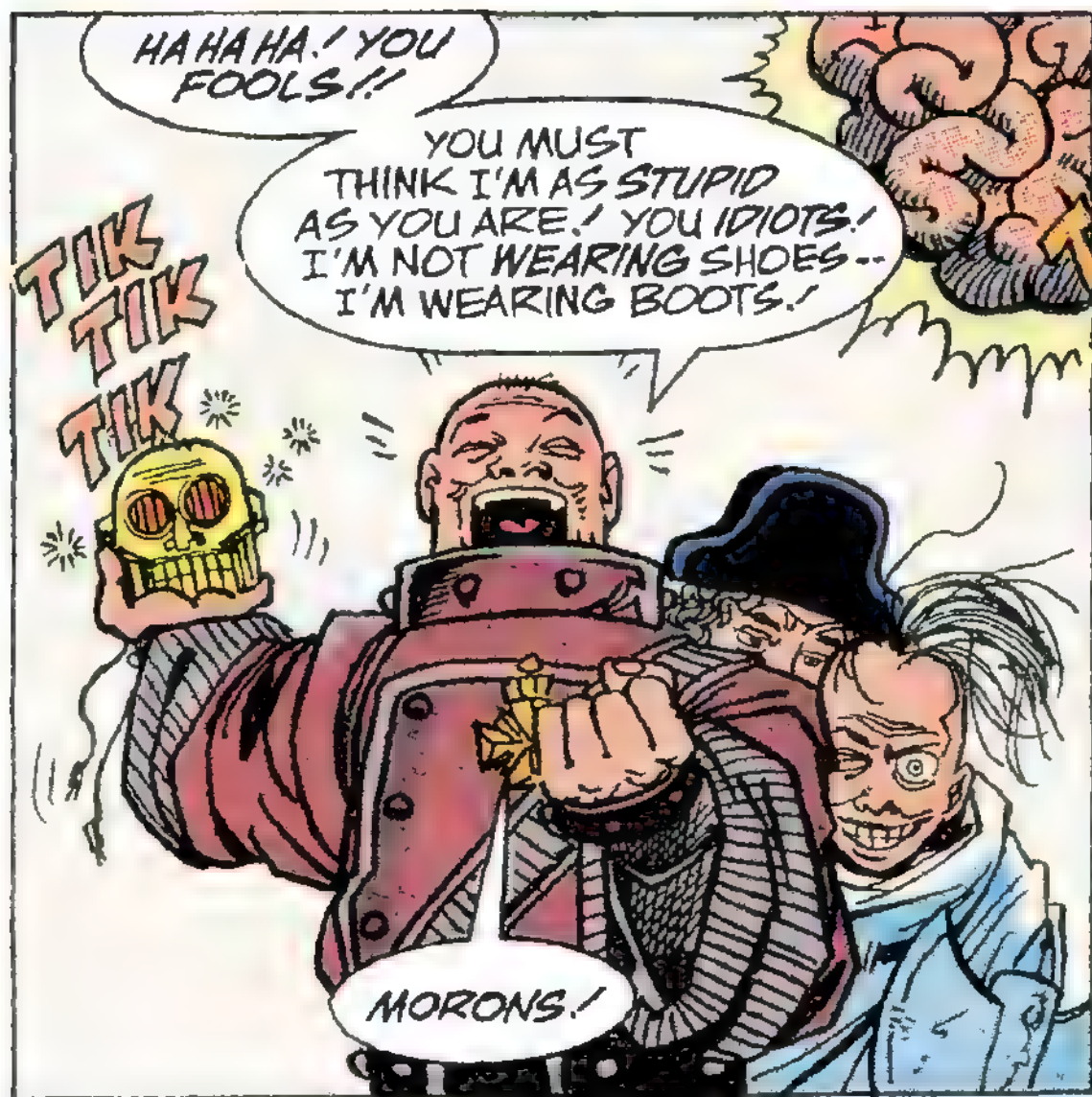
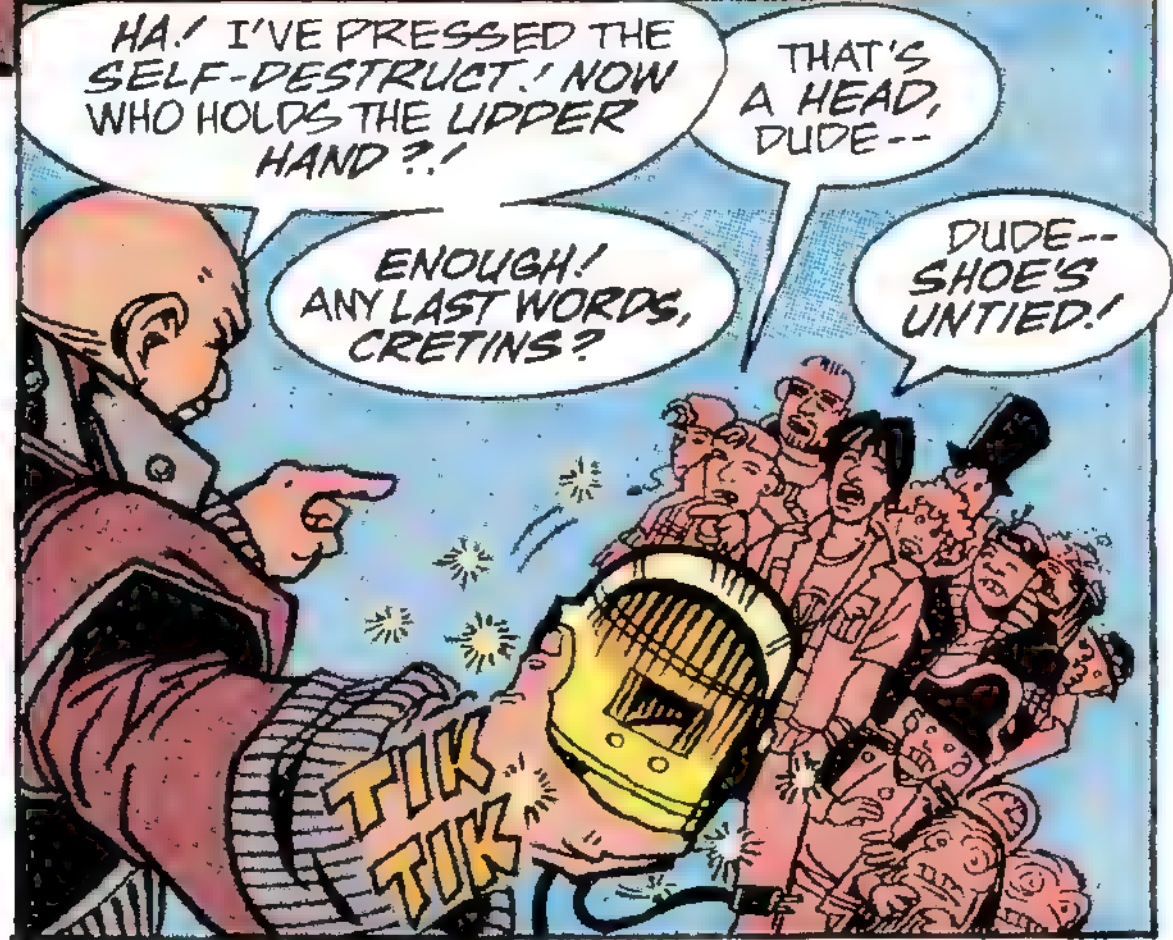
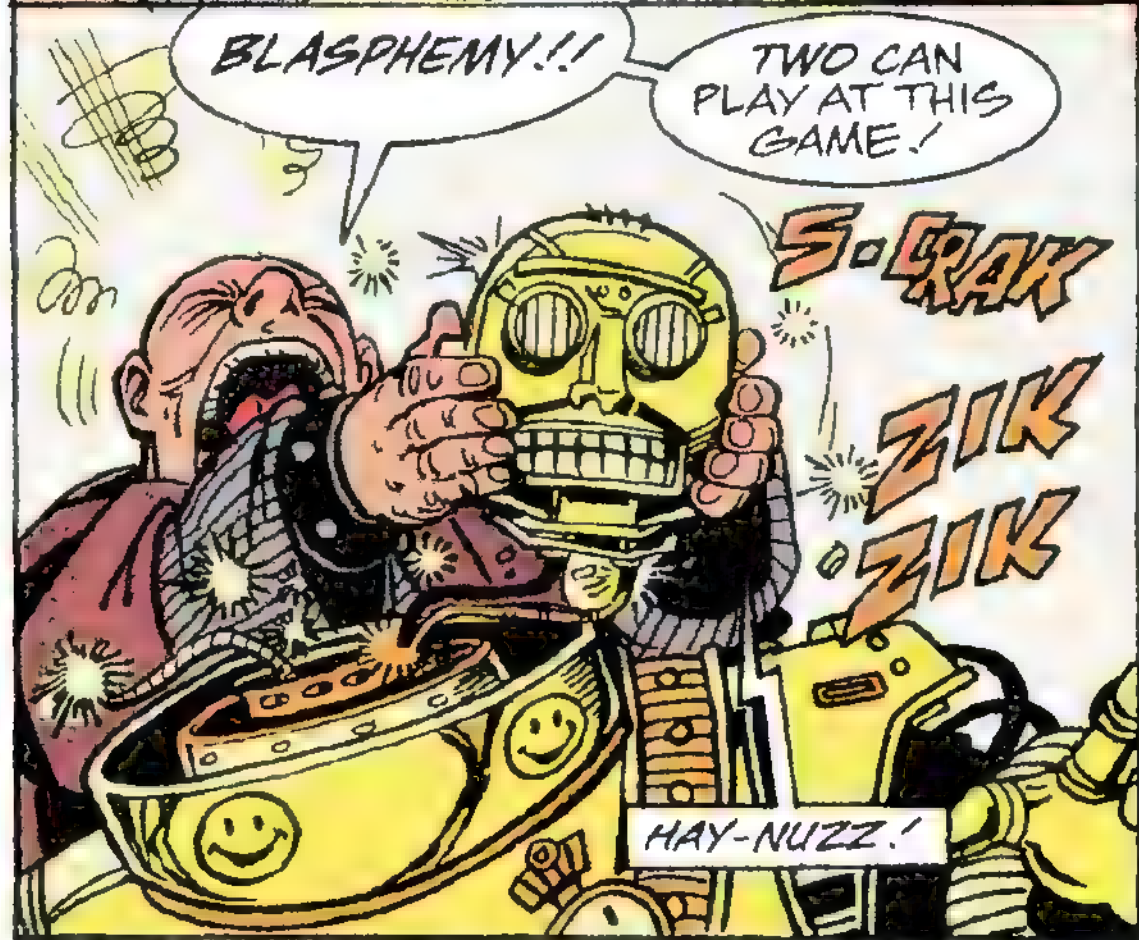
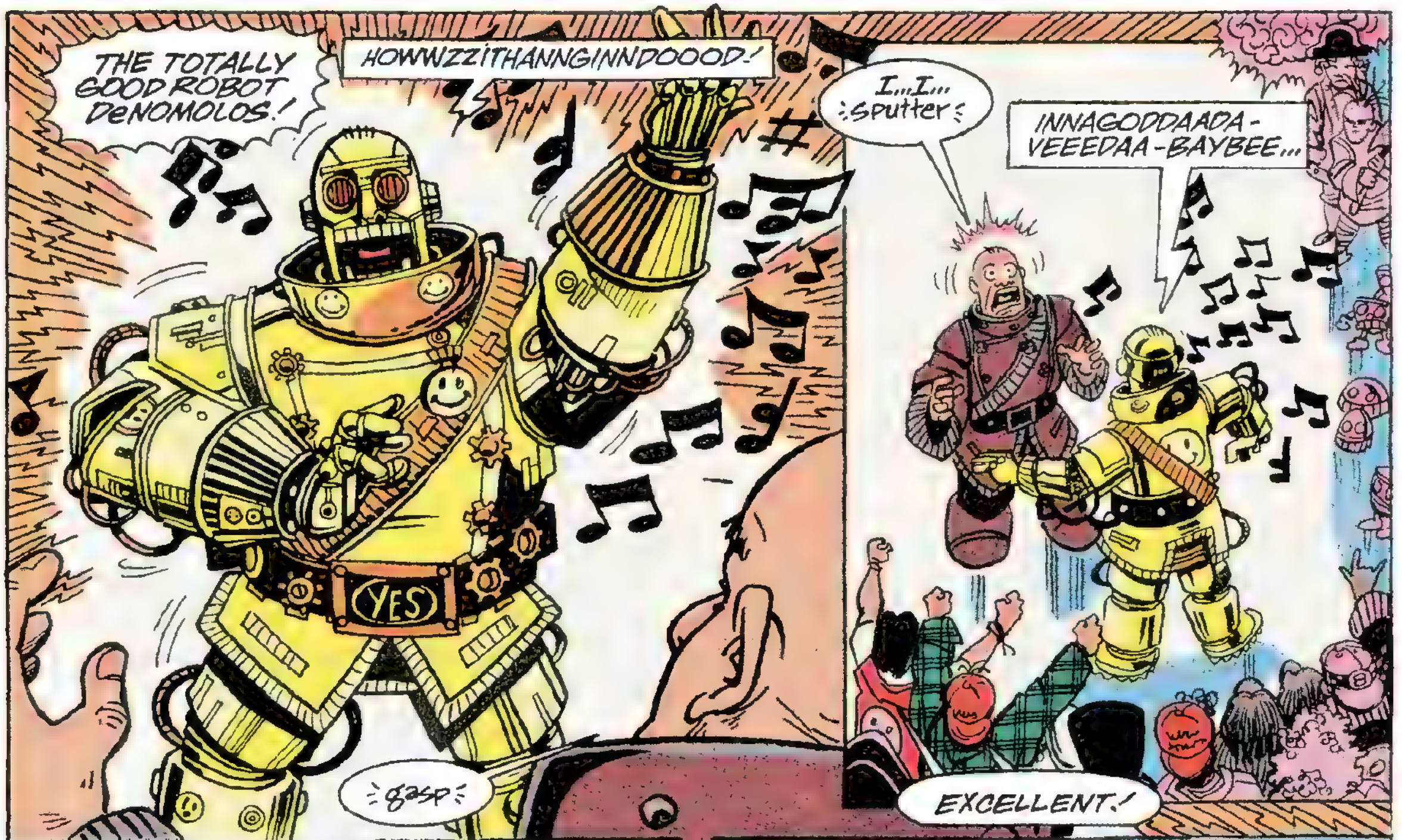


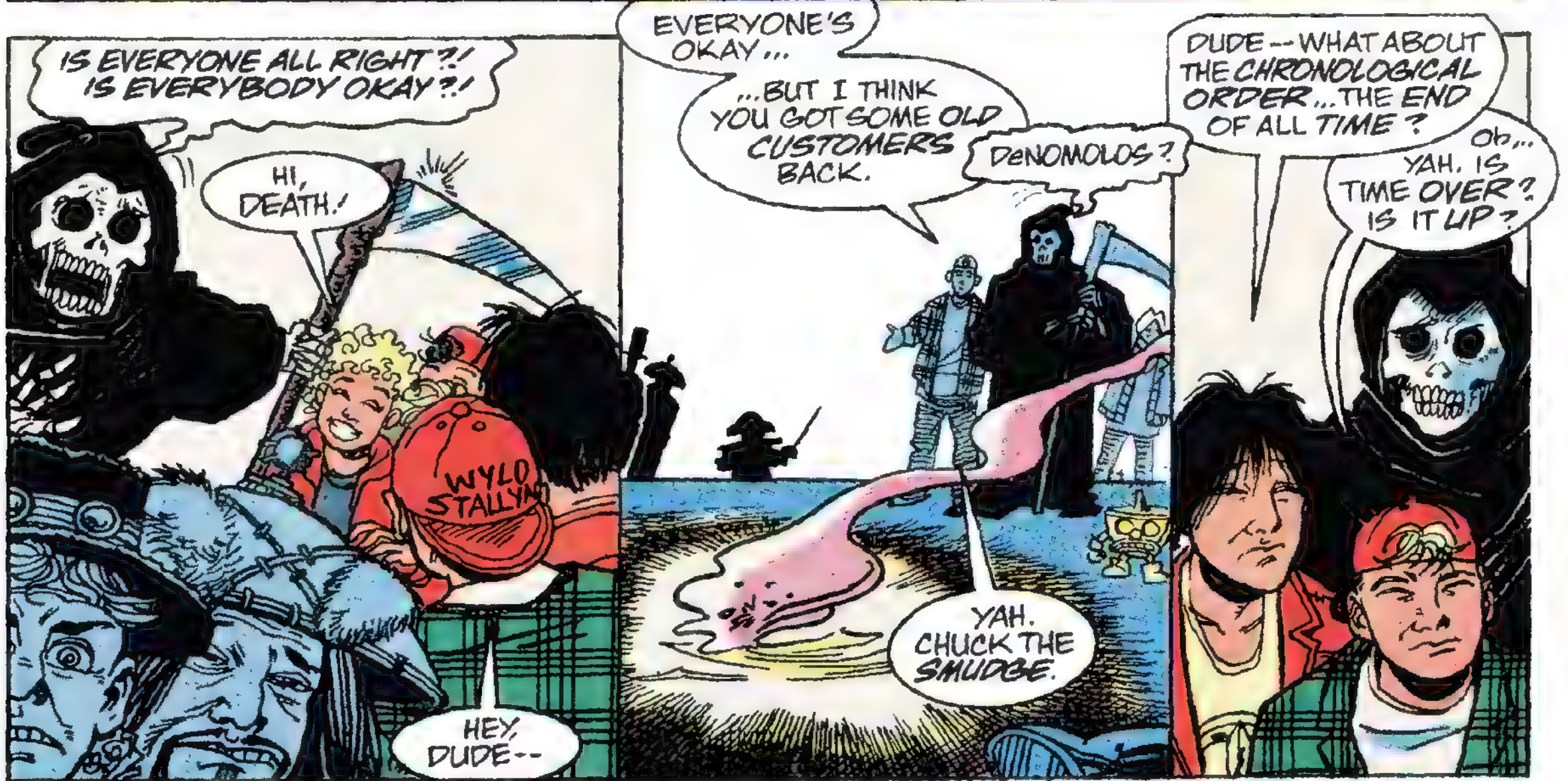














WELL, HELL'S HELL,
THE GANG'S ALL
HERE. AGAIN.

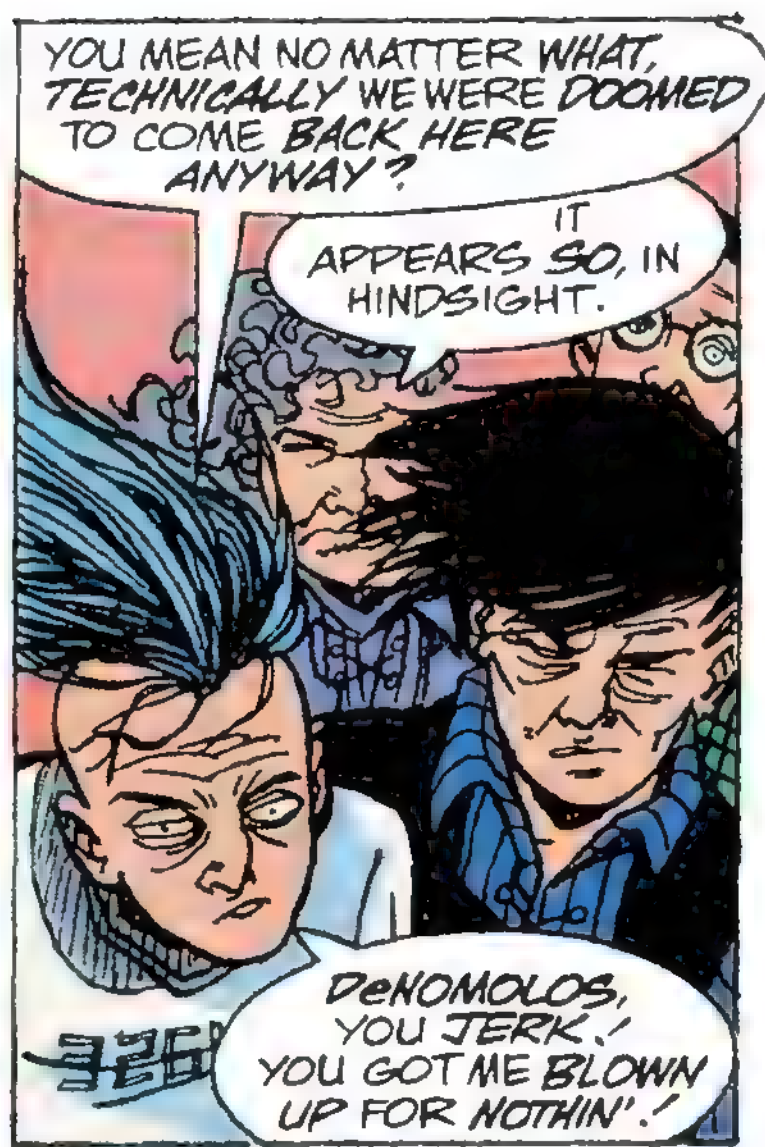
WE
BLEW UP.
HOW'D
YOU DIE
AGAIN?

WE
DIDN'T!



DENOMOLOS CHEATED
DEATH WHEN HE WON
OUR SOULS. HE
RIGGED ALL THE
GAMES, EVEN
CANDYLAND. THE
REAPER TOLD US
WHEN HE RETURNED
US TO HADES.

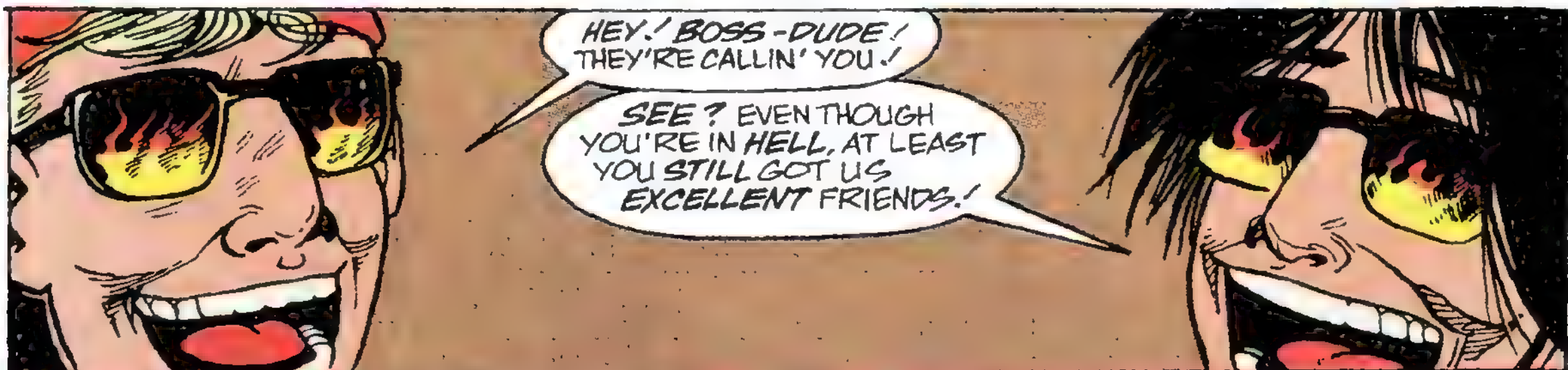
THAT'S
GREAT!



YOU MEAN NO MATTER WHAT,
TECHNICALLY WE WERE DOOMED
TO COME BACK HERE
ANYWAY?

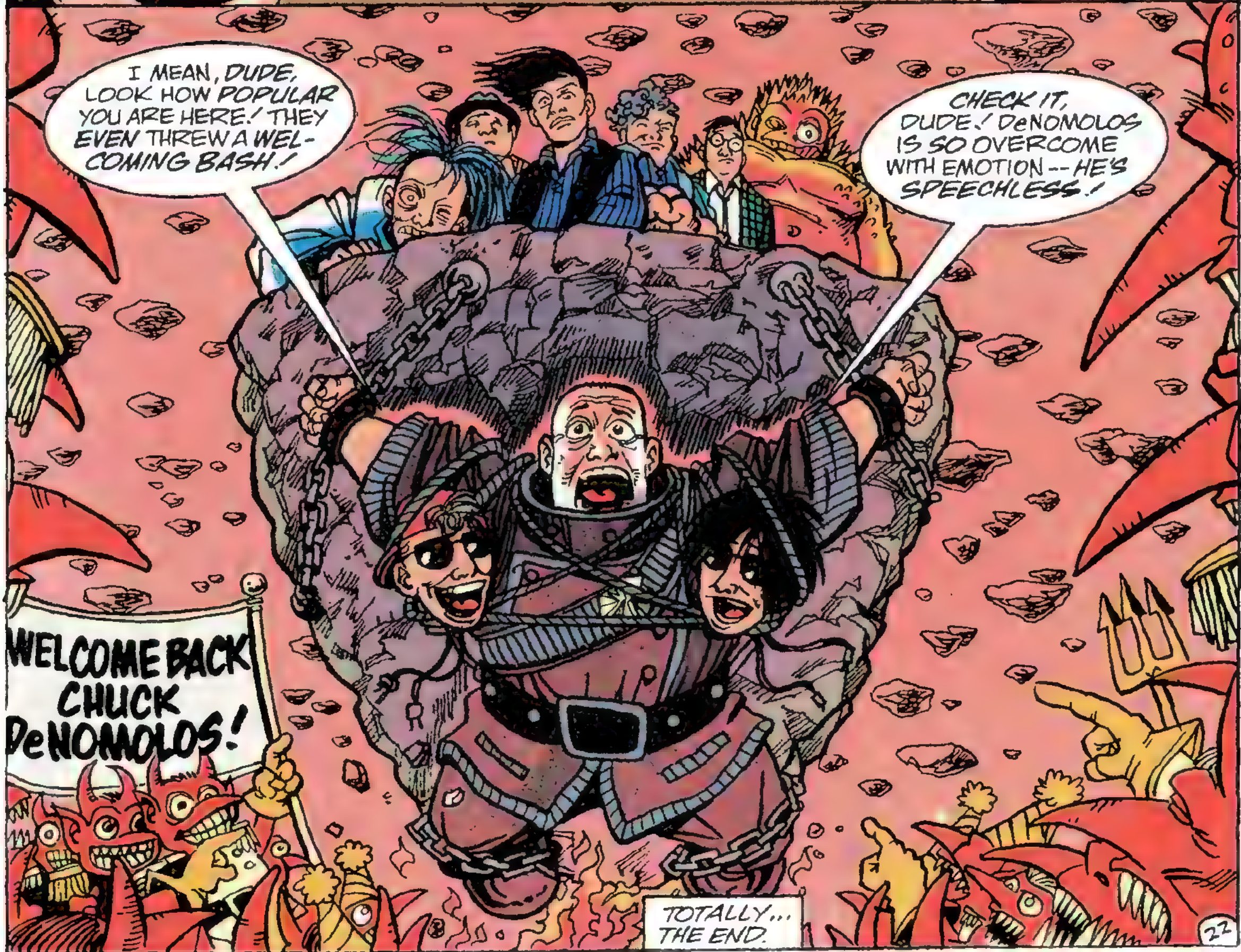
IT
APPEARS SO, IN
HINDSIGHT.

DENOMOLOS,
YOU JERK!
YOU GOT ME BLOWN
UP FOR NOTHIN'!



HEY! BOSS-DUDE!
THEY'RE CALLIN' YOU!

SEE? EVEN THOUGH
YOU'RE IN HELL, AT LEAST
YOU STILL GOT US
EXCELLENT FRIENDS!



I MEAN, DUDE,
LOOK HOW POPULAR
YOU ARE HERE! THEY
EVEN THREW A WEL-
COMING BASH!

CHECK IT,
DUDE! DENOMOLOS
IS SO OVERCOME
WITH EMOTION-- HE'S
SPEECHLESS!

WELCOME BACK
CHUCK
DeNOMOLOS!

TOTALLY...
THE END.



Hey, Bill & Ted!

EDITOR: Fabian Nicieza ASST. EDITOR: Evan Skolnick

Write to: Hey, Bill & Ted! c/o MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP,
387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016

Attention Correspondent-Dudes: All letters considered for publication must include your name and address, though we will withhold that info upon request!

Welcome, excellent readers, to what might turn out to be our first truly non-triumphant BILL & TED letter column.

It's with no small amount of trepidation that we, the editors, have agreed to allow Bill & Ted's Martian scientist friend Station (well, one of him, anyway) to guest-host this letters page. Since the Stations' use of language is somewhat... *limited*... we will attempt to translate his replies to your excellent correspondence.

As we've mentioned before, those of you interested in joining the Bill & Ted fan club or purchasing B & T merchandise can contact Linda Kay, the most excellent founder and president of Bill & Ted's Outstanding Past and Future Appreciation Society. Her address is P.O. Box 4769, San Dimas CA 91773.

And so, if Station is ready... uh, are you ready, Station?

Station!

Ah, right. Then take it away...

Yo! Bill & Ted,

You are the coolest dudes in the world! Your comic book is most excellent! I have a question, dudes: will you ever have a comic book where there are thousands of Bills and Teds?

Kevin Ridgeway
14365 Ted Ford
Whittier, CA

Station!

Loosely translated, Station's reply works out to something like... "NO WAY!!"

Dear Great Ones,

I just had to tell you two most triumphant dudes that you are the most excellent dudes ever to be on Earth. Why don't you just Melvin that Death dude back to where he came from? Why don't you have Rufus in the next issue? When was Rufus born? How old are you? I've always been totally bewildered by that. When were the princesses born and what's their dad's name?

Justin P. Windham, Esq.
410 F.S. Gatehouse Drive
Metairie, LA 70001

Station!

Translation: "You ask way too many questions, Justin."

(Hey, Fabian, how could the Stations and their fellow Martians live in a supposedly advanced society where everyone is only able to say their own name?)

Dear Bill & Ted,

You guys and Death are cool. I liked your first movie but I think *Bill & Ted's Bogus Journey* is better. I would like to have a Bill & Ted figure. Also, I have been reading your comic books.

Jeremy Pippin
Hardyville, KY

Station!

Rough translation: "Thanks for writing, Jeremy!"

(I don't know, Evan... *doesn't* really make much sense, does it? How could they even ask where the bathroom is, let alone build a robot out of ordinary household items?)

Dear Bill & Ted,

How's it goin', dudes? I'm your biggest fan. So big, I have seen both of your movies. They were both excellent. I have your comic books, and even though I'm eleven, I watch your cartoons on Saturday mornings. They're excellent, too.

I wish I could meet you guys in person. I'll get more of your comic books, watch your TV show and who knows, maybe I'll even write to you guys again. Well, till then, be excellent to each other! Party on, dudes!

Jesse Strlewski
128 Cambridge Drive
Longwood, FL 32779

Station!

(Exactly what I'm talking about, Fabe. I mean, c'mon, you've got the most brilliant scientists who ever lived, but they can't say "eight"! Let's be real...)

Bill! Ted! Doodds!

Kudos on a stupendous series! If issues #1-6 are any indication, B & T are gonna be hangin' with us for quite a while! B & T is the best rock comic since STEELTOWN ROCKERS, a series I dearly miss. Let's have a little more Death in this book (you know what I mean)!

This book is the perfect continuation of the movies! Congrats to Evan Dorkin on keeping Bill & Ted alive. By the way, I love Ev's work in *Reflex*. Keep up the mondo fantastic job, dudes!

Will Mason
130 Triple Tree Drive
Carrollton GA 30117

Station! STATION!!

(Yeah, really! And what's the deal with this "running into each other and getting smarter" business, anyway? What kind of sense does that make? Whenever I run into someone else, I sure as heck don't get an I.Q. jump! In fact, if I do it hard enough —)

Bill & Ted,

Hey, dudes! How's it goin'? Very excellent here! The first time I saw this comic book, I had to get it!

Totally excellent! I especially think both movies and the cartoons are most non-non-triumphant! Is there going to be another movie? If there is, then I have a suggestion. Would you guys check out "Got the Time" by Anthrax (from *Persistence of Time*)? I think it would be one of the most excellent songs to put in the movie! Don't forget!

By the way, do you guys have any more of those *Bill & Ted's Excellent Adventure* T-shirts? If you do, I'd like an extra-large. Well, gotta go for now! Catch you later, dudes!

Krista
720 Oriole Street
Aiken SC 29803

STATION!! STAAAAAATION!!!

(Geez, what's that Martian's problem? Anyway, Fabe, I couldn't agree with you more on that I.Q. thing. And Mars? Now we know the Stations can't come from Mars, because we've had probes and so on explore the surface, and there's no life! So how —)

STATION! STAAAAAATION!!!

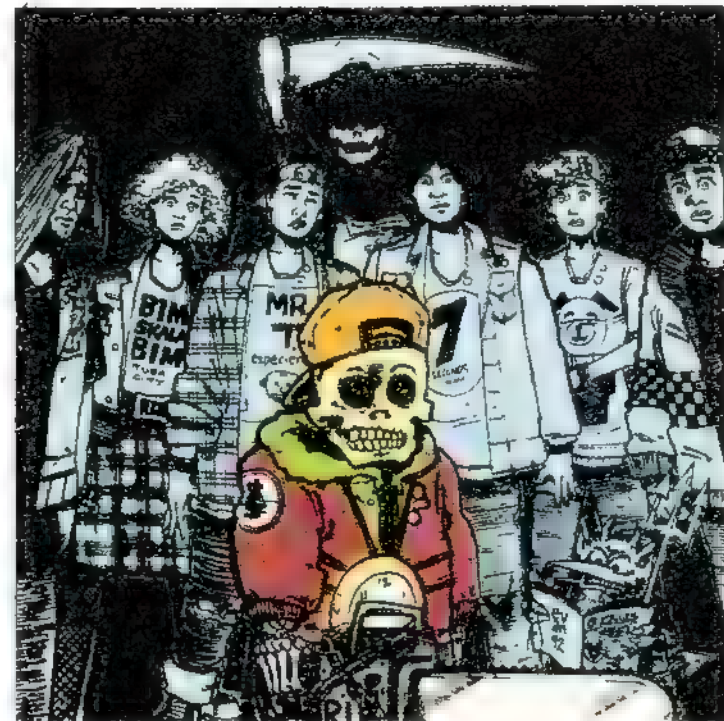
(What the — ? You think he's trying to tell us something, Ev?)

STAAAAAATION!!!! STAAAAA —

ack — hunh — ockkk —

(Hard to say, Fabe... could be almost anything, really. We're out of room, anyway. Thanks for all the help, Station!)

s — s — station...)



NEXT MONTH:

Death gets canned! And his replacement is the biggest pain in the scythe since Napoleon (no offense, short dead dude)!

It's not a pretty sight as the Grim Reaper searches for steady work in these truly recessive times! Check it out... in 30 days!

\$1.25 US
\$1.50 CAN
9
AUG
UK 85p

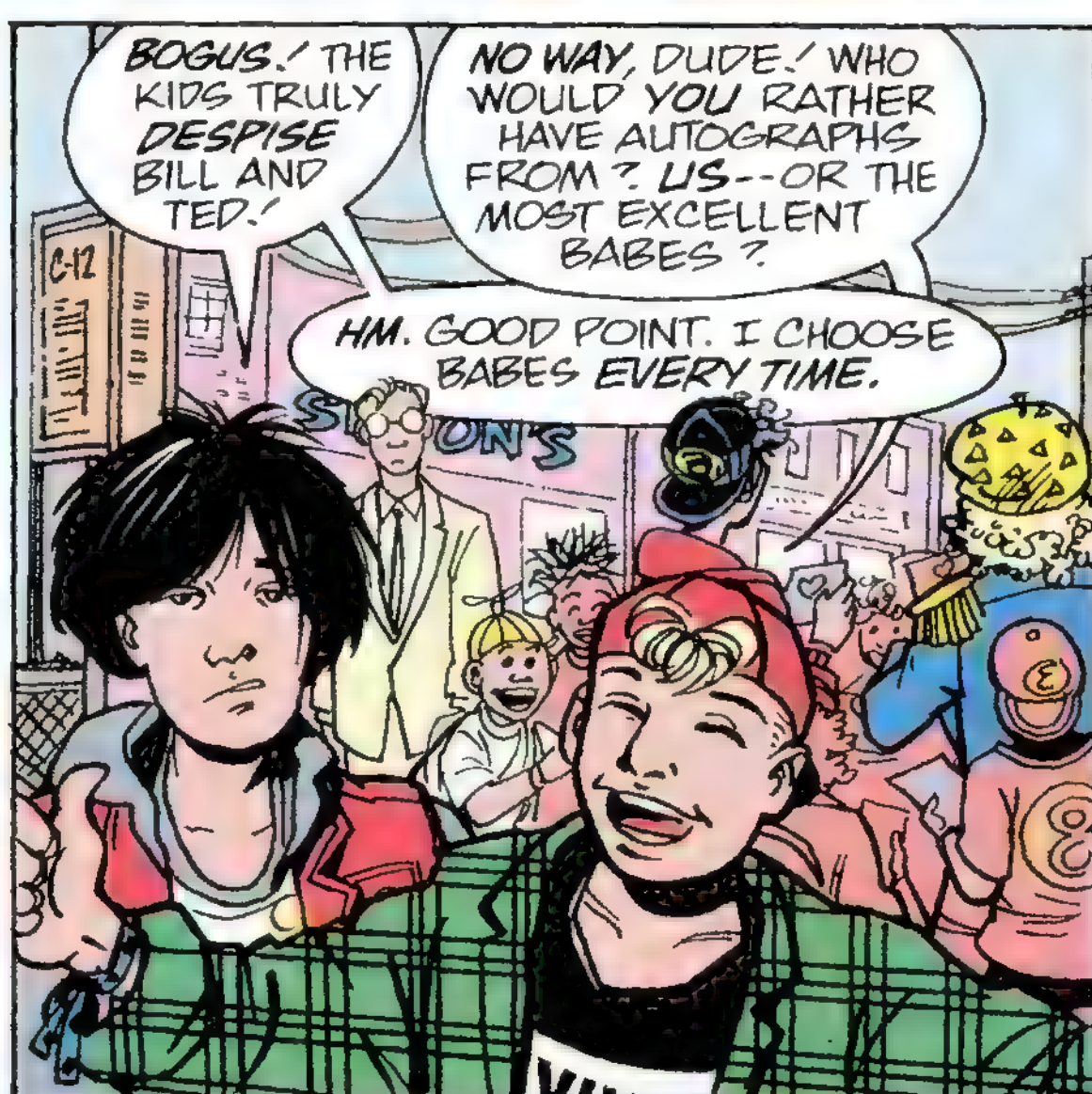
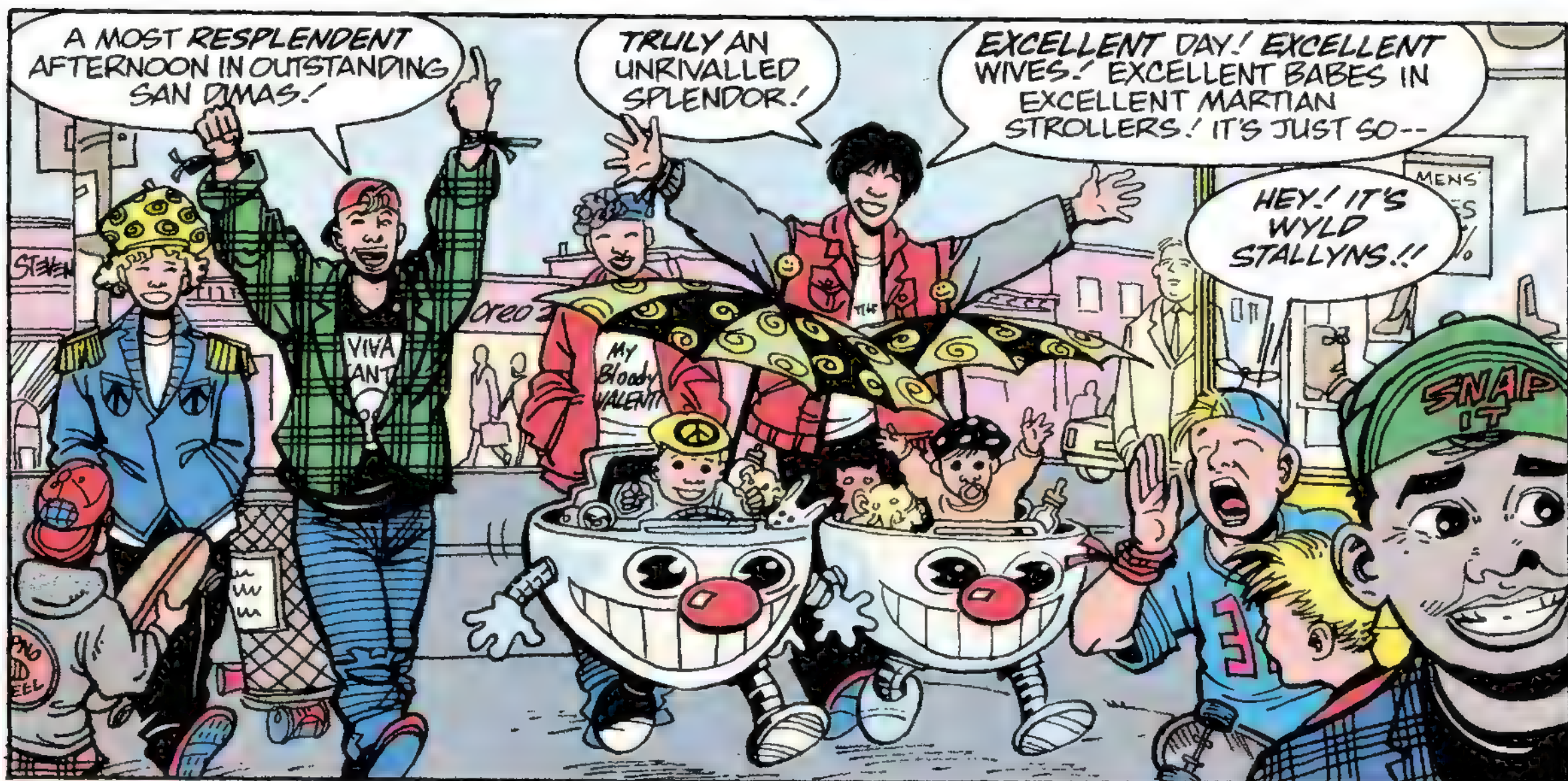
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

BILTED'S

excellent comic book

DEATH HAS A
NEW NAME...





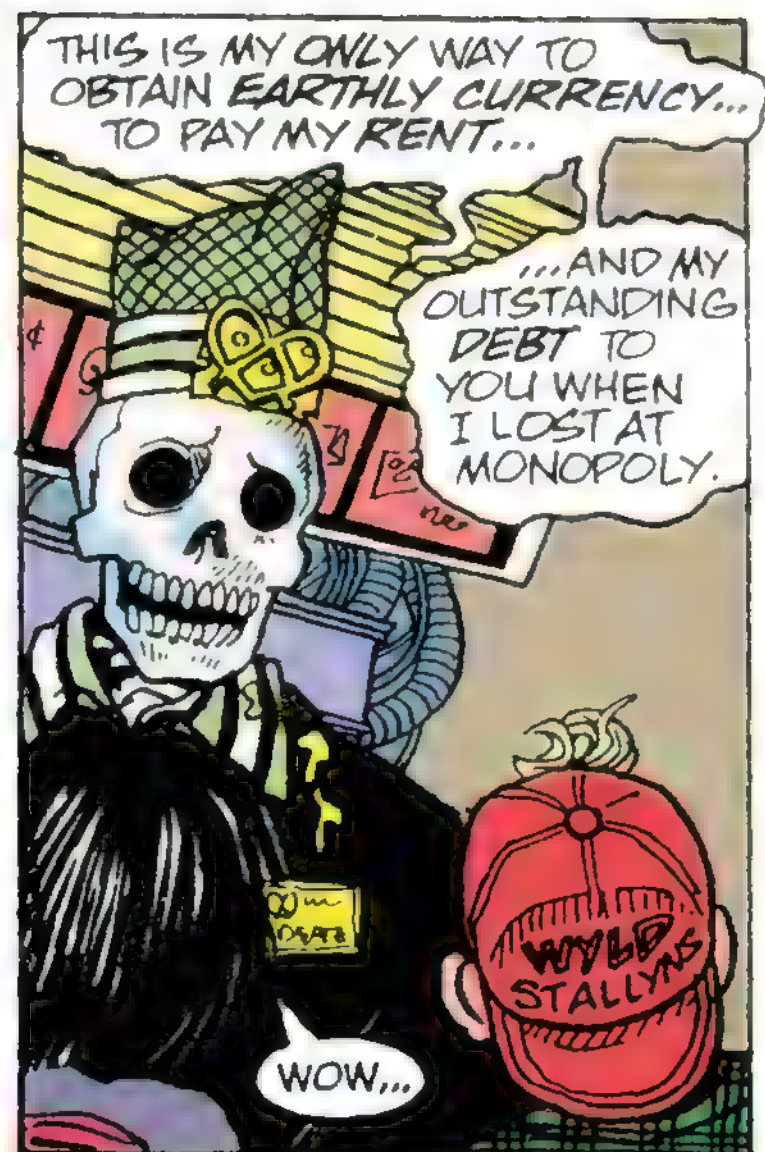




HA HA HA!! DUDE, YOU'RE LIPROARIOUS!!

DEATH! WHAT A TOTAL JESTER! EXCELLENT!

NO JAPE...NO JEST. I TRULY WORK HERE...*sniff*



THIS IS MY ONLY WAY TO OBTAIN EARTHLY CURRENCY... TO PAY MY RENT...

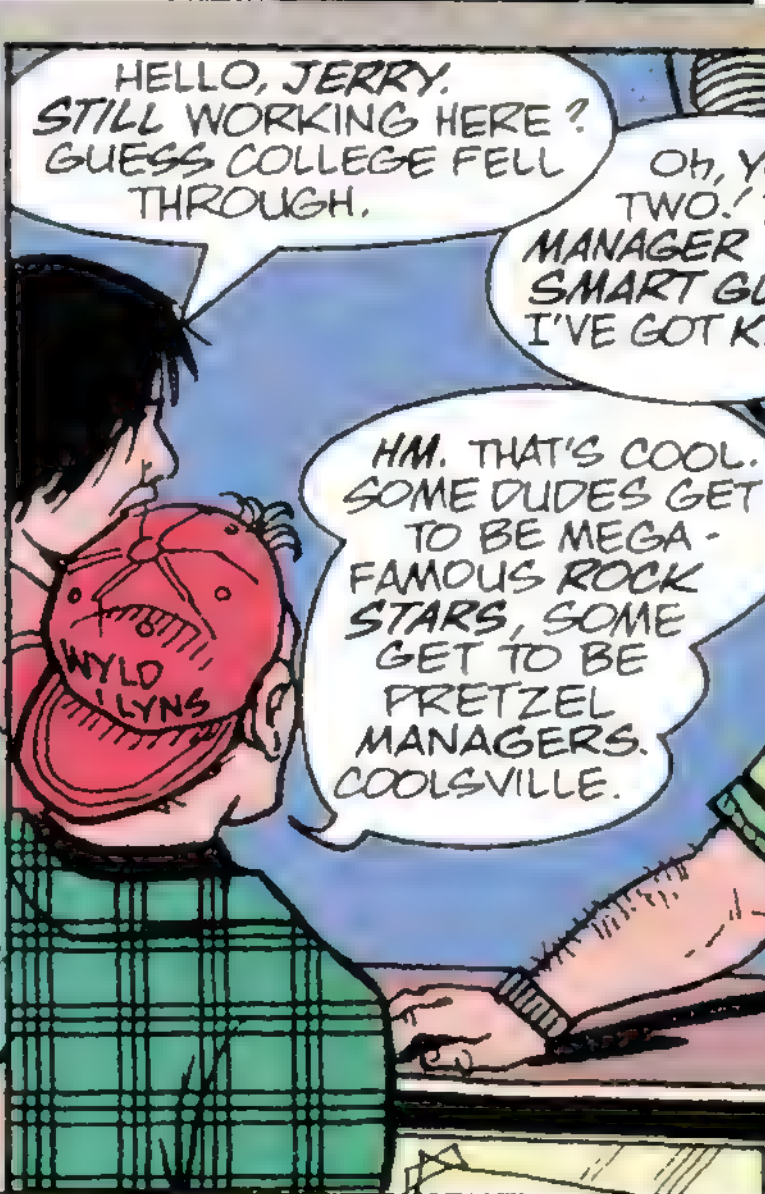
...AND MY OUTSTANDING DEBT TO YOU WHEN I LOST AT MONOPOLY.

WOW...



MISTER THANATOS! IF YOU'D PREFER TO GAB WITH YOUR FRIENDS RATHER THAN WORK--

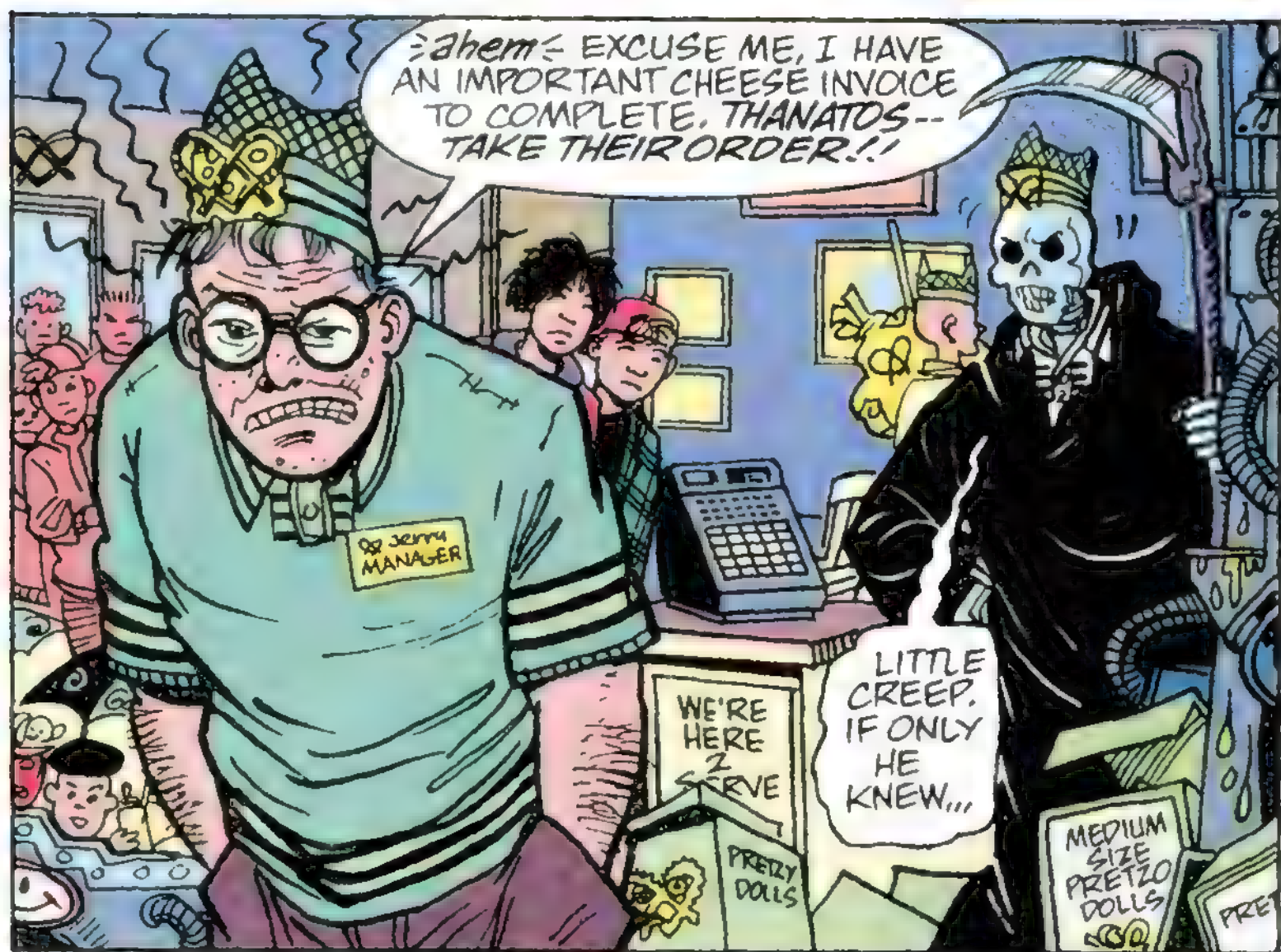
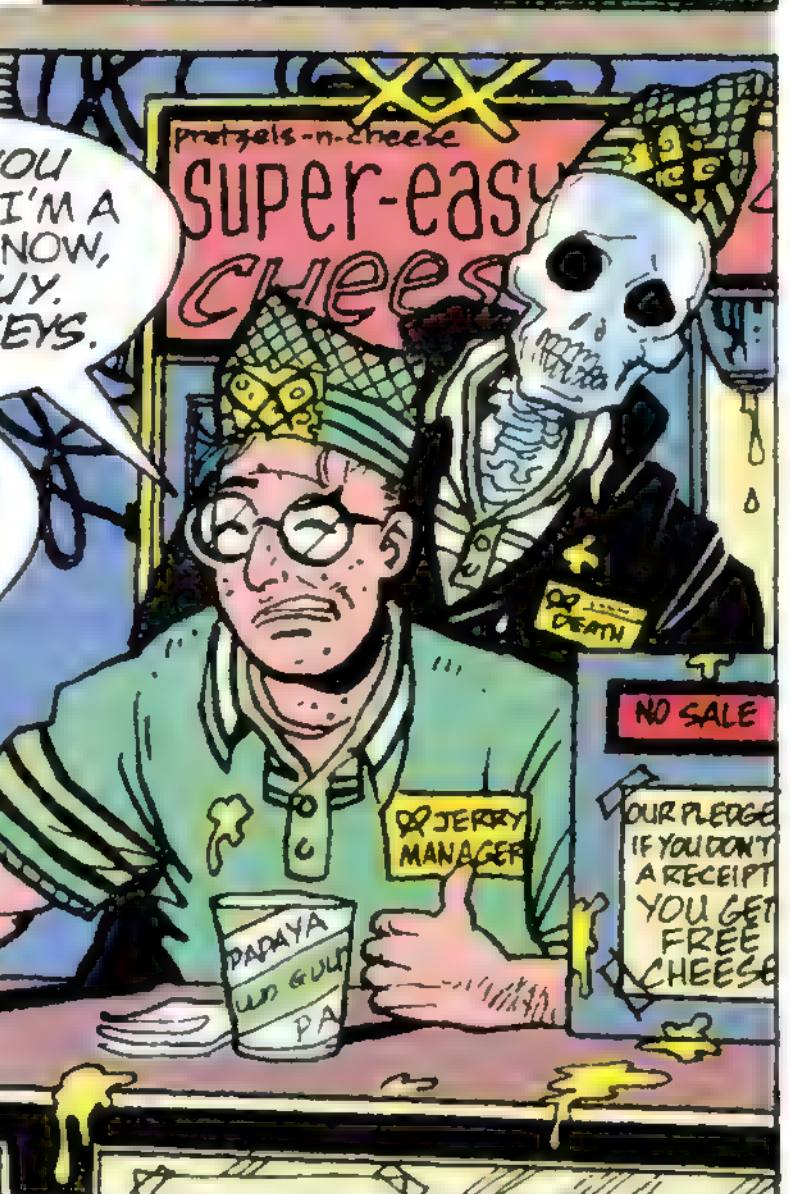
--I CAN ARRANGE MORE FREE TIME FOR YOU!



HELLO, JERRY. STILL WORKING HERE? GUESS COLLEGE FELL THROUGH.

OH, YOU TWO! I'M A MANAGER NOW, SMART GUY. I'VE GOT KEYS.

HM. THAT'S COOL. SOME DUDES GET TO BE MEGA-FAMOUS ROCK STARS, SOME GET TO BE PRETZEL MANAGERS. COOLVILLE.



ahem EXCUSE ME, I HAVE AN IMPORTANT CHEESE INVOICE TO COMPLETE. THANATOS-- TAKE THEIR ORDER!!

LITTLE CREEP. IF ONLY HE KNEW...

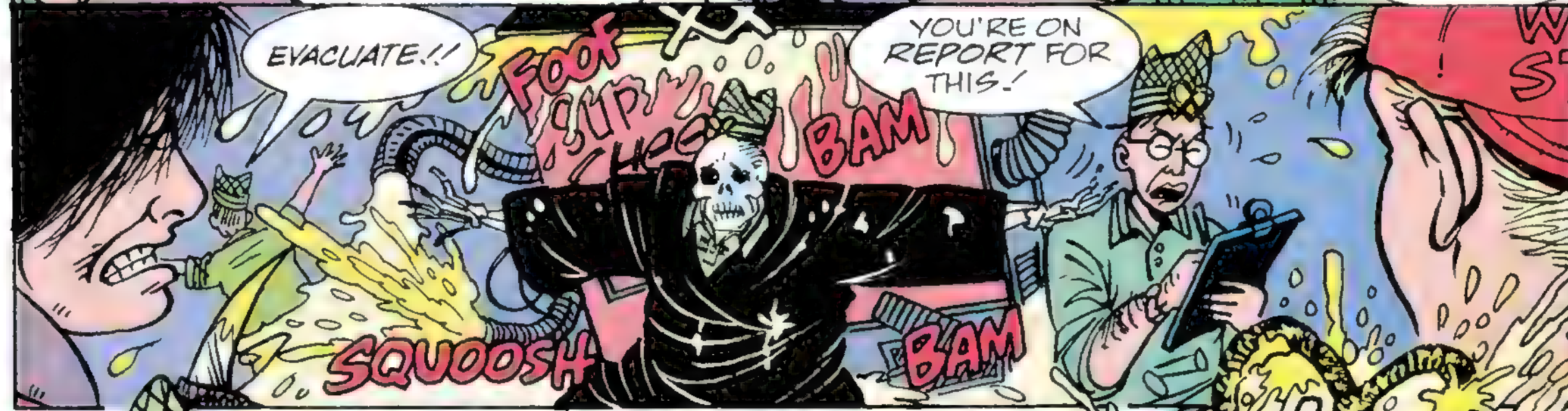
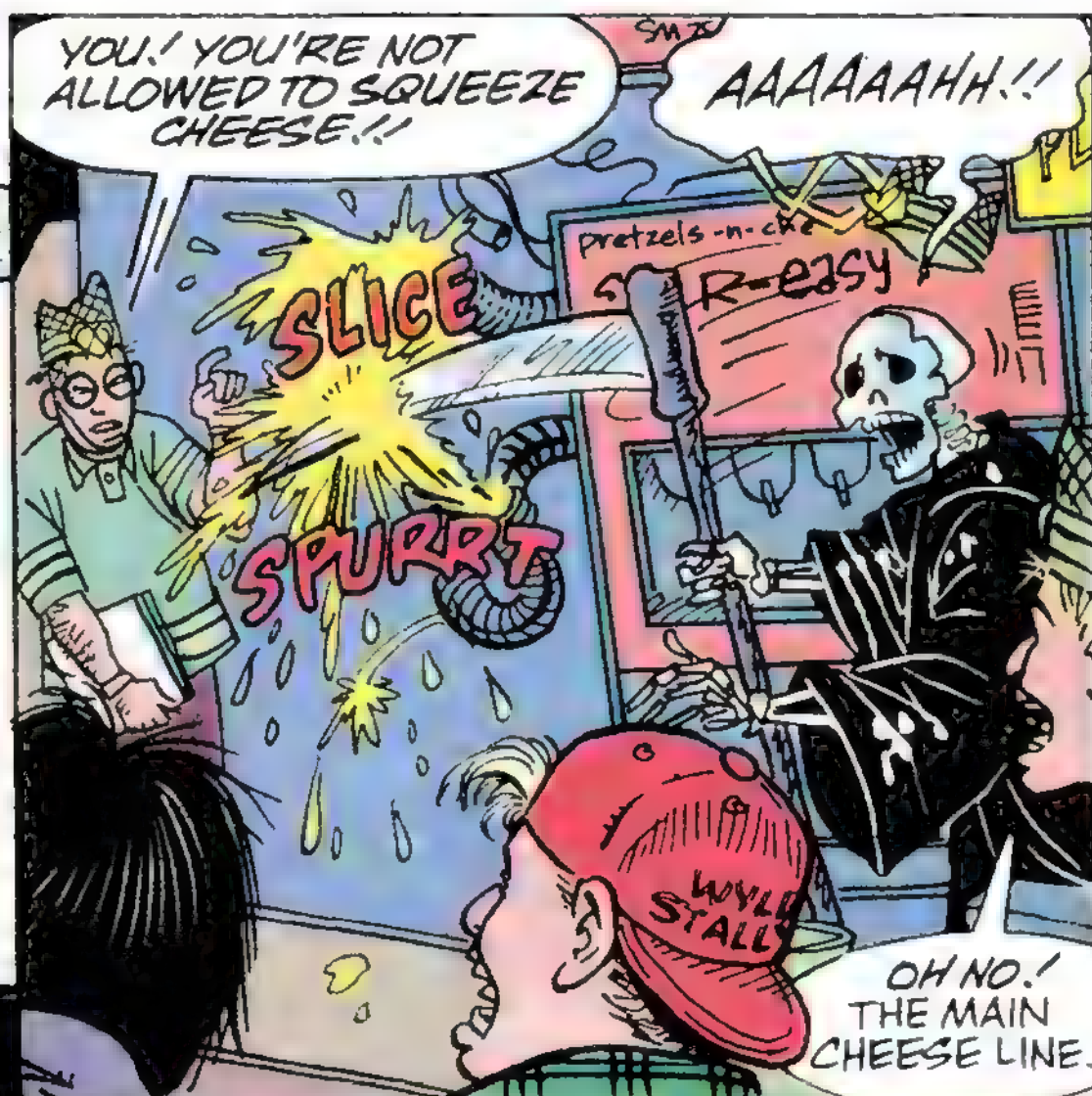


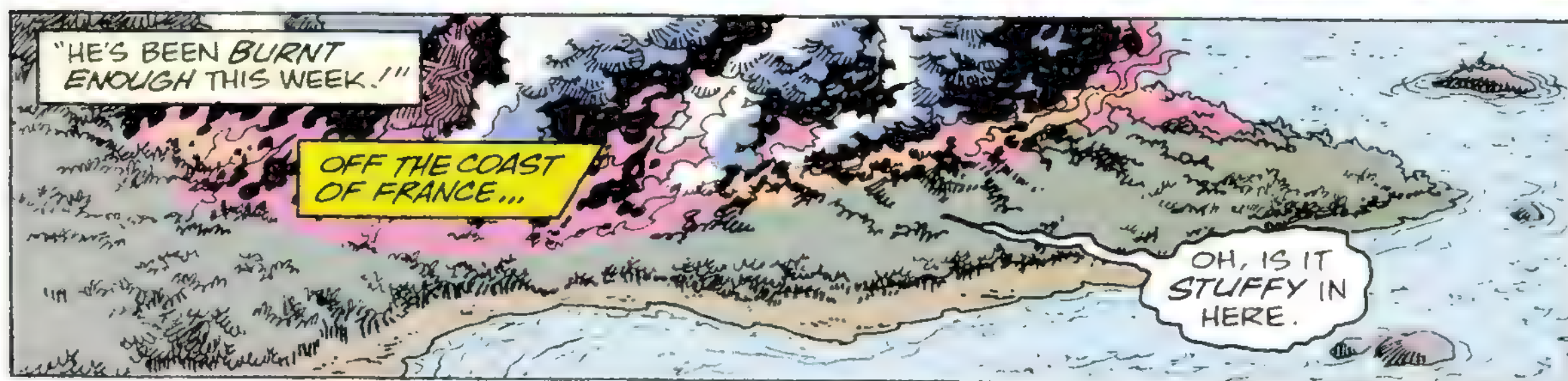
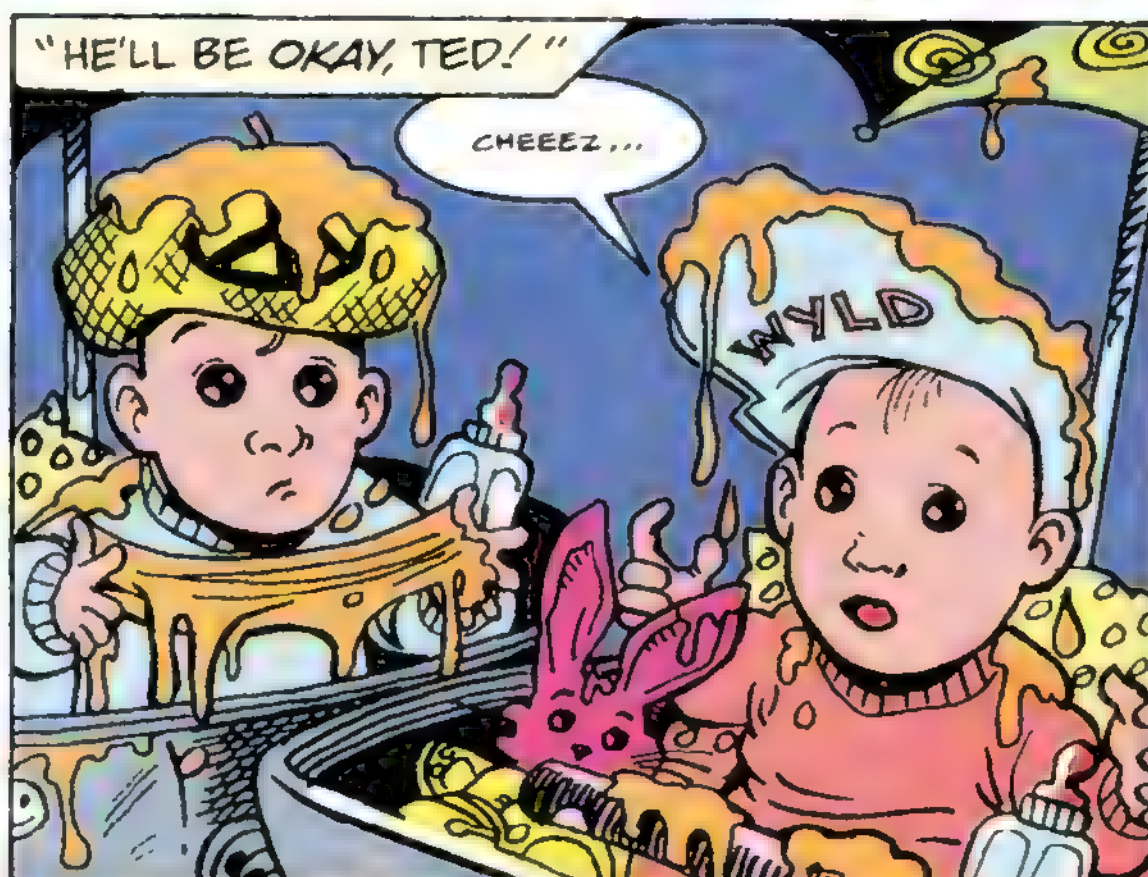
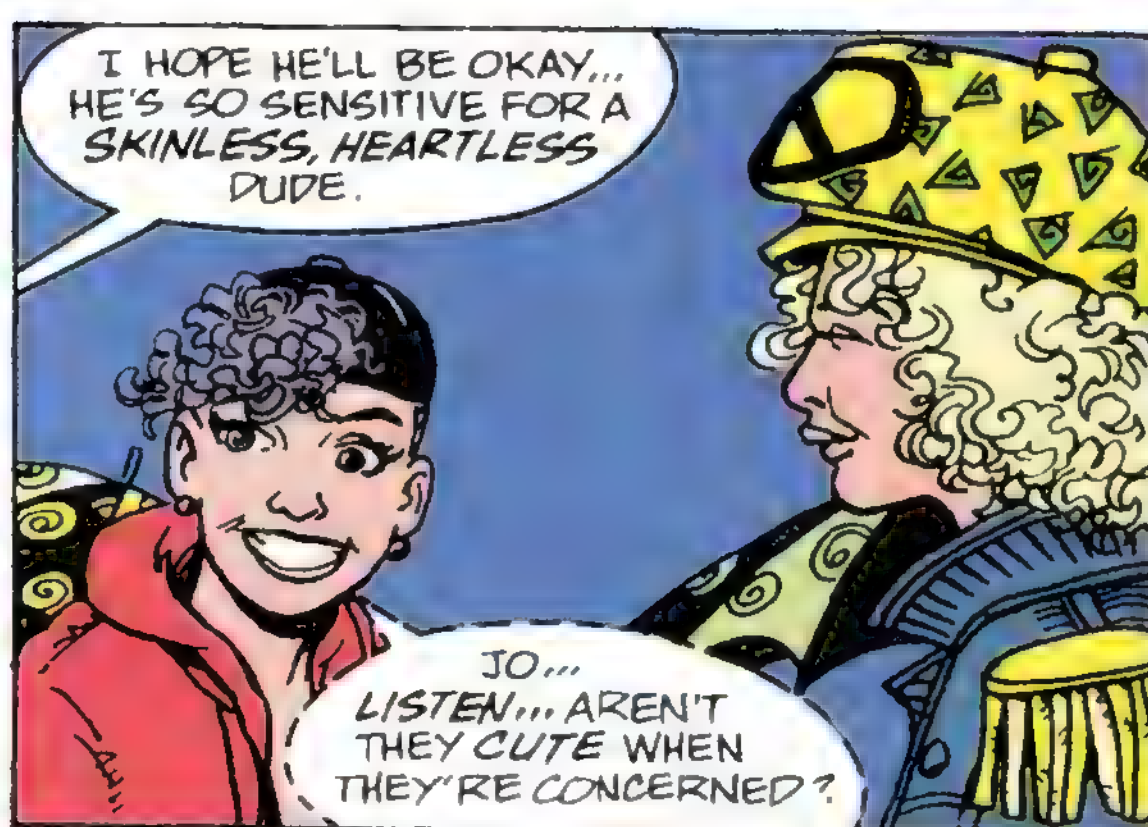
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE... SIR?

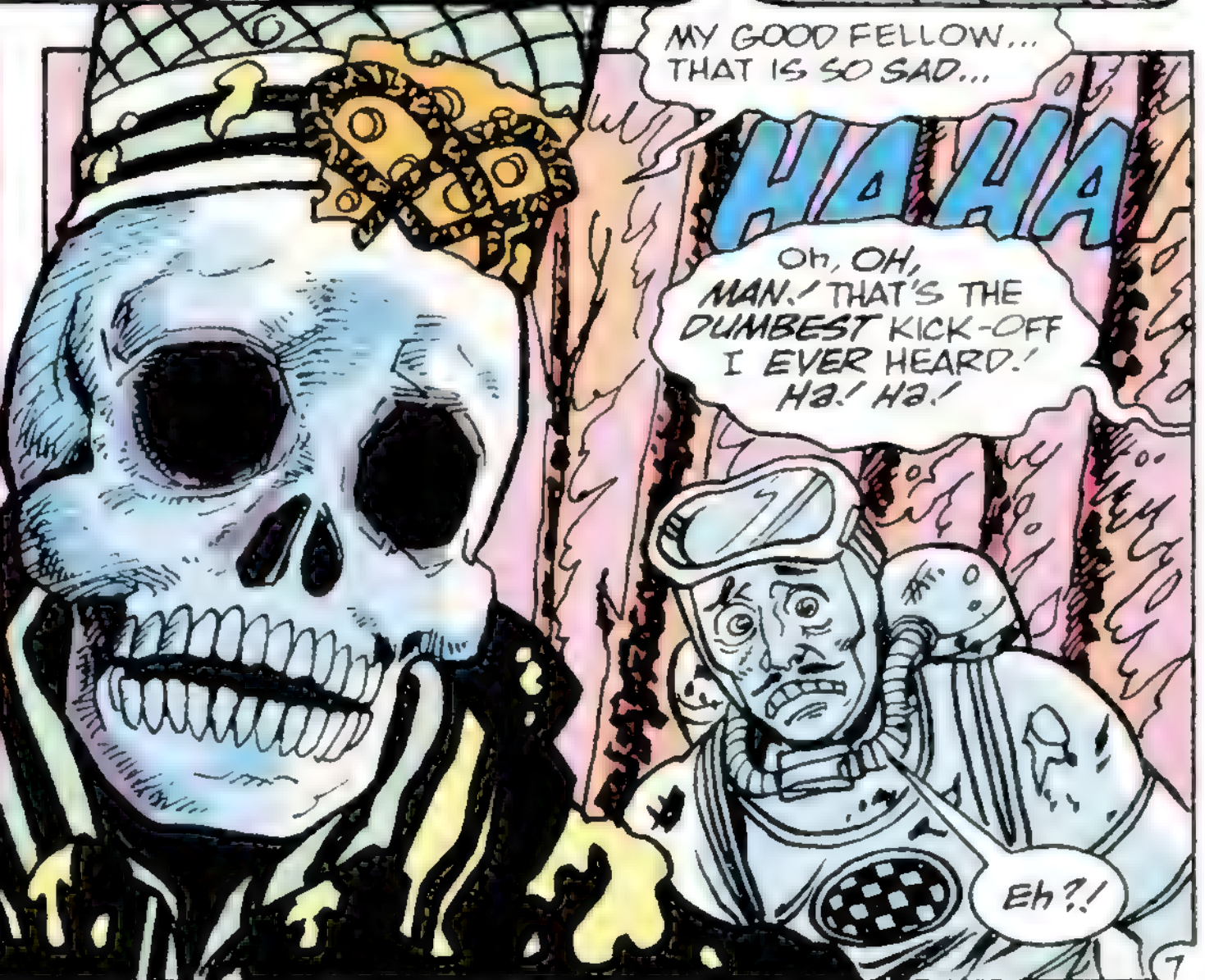
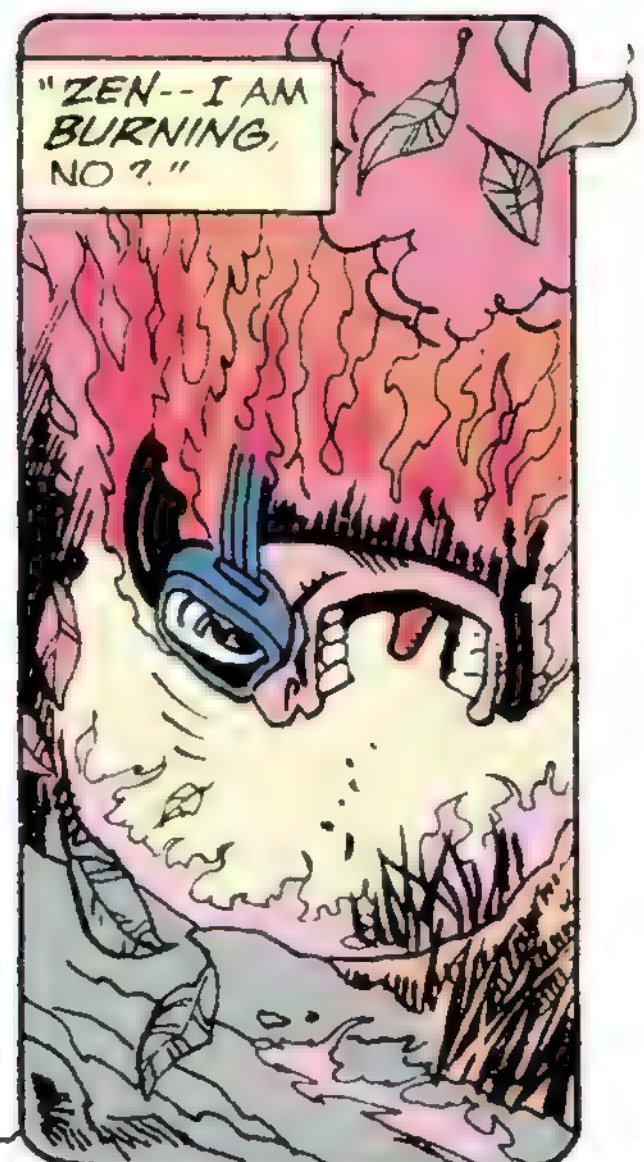
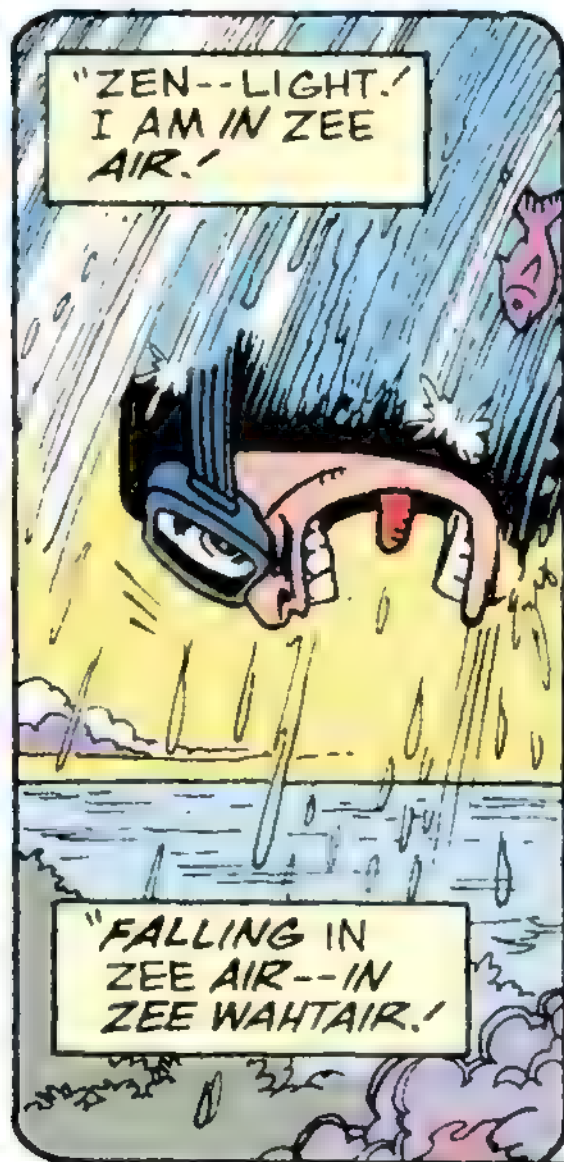
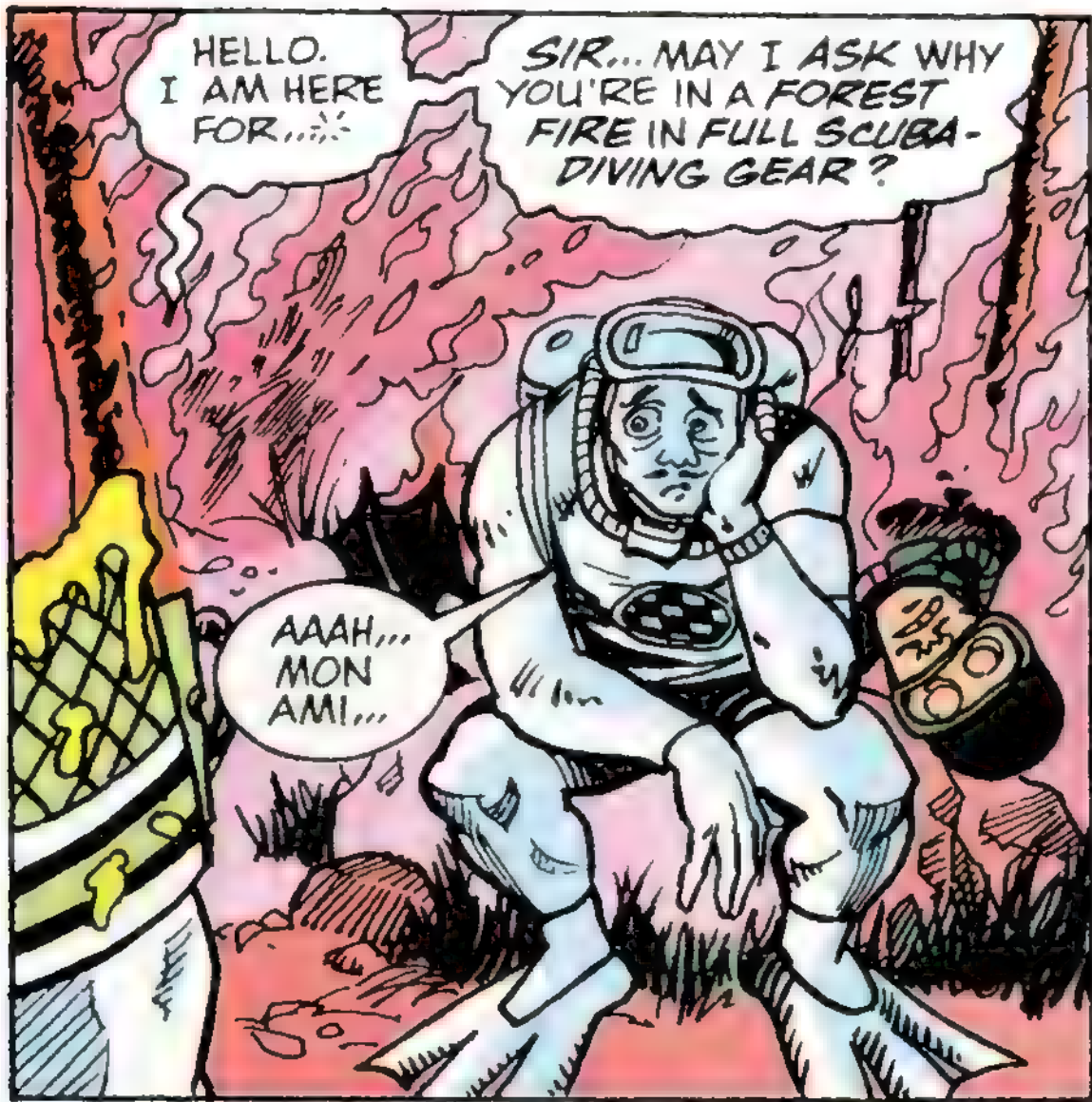
TWO PRETZELS-N-CHEESE DINNERS FOR TWO... AND FOUR CHOCO-GULPS. LARGE.

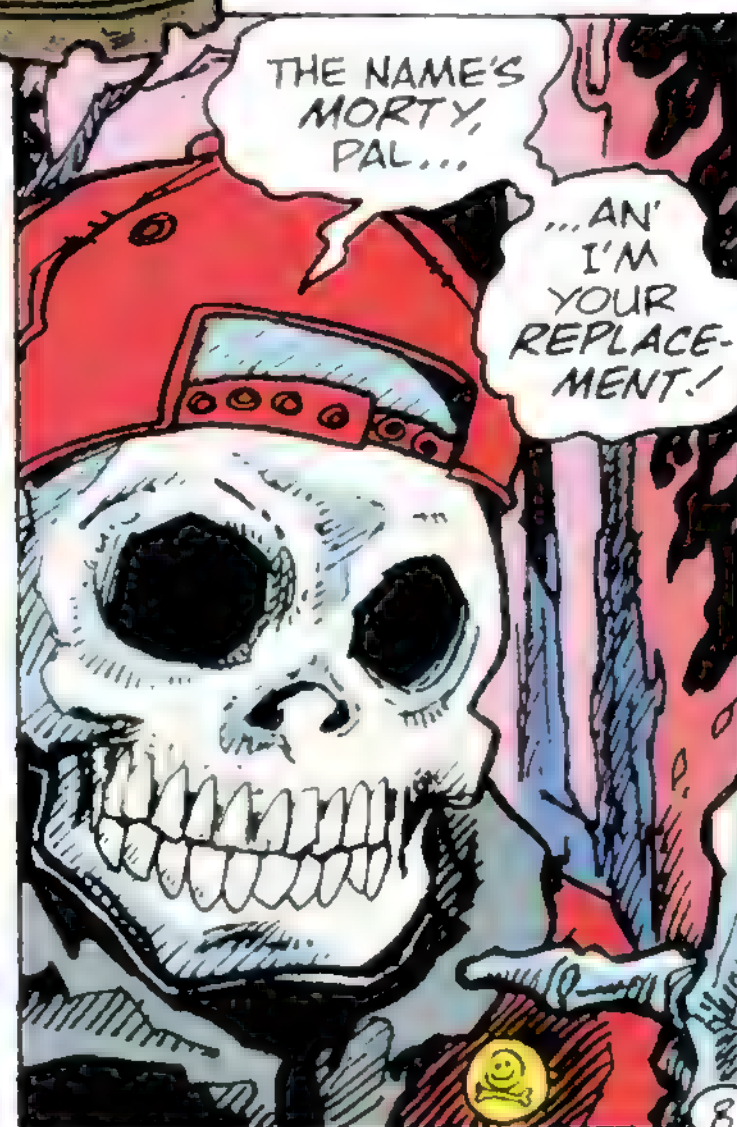
DUDE! WHAT'LL THE BABES EAT? HA! OLD JOKE!

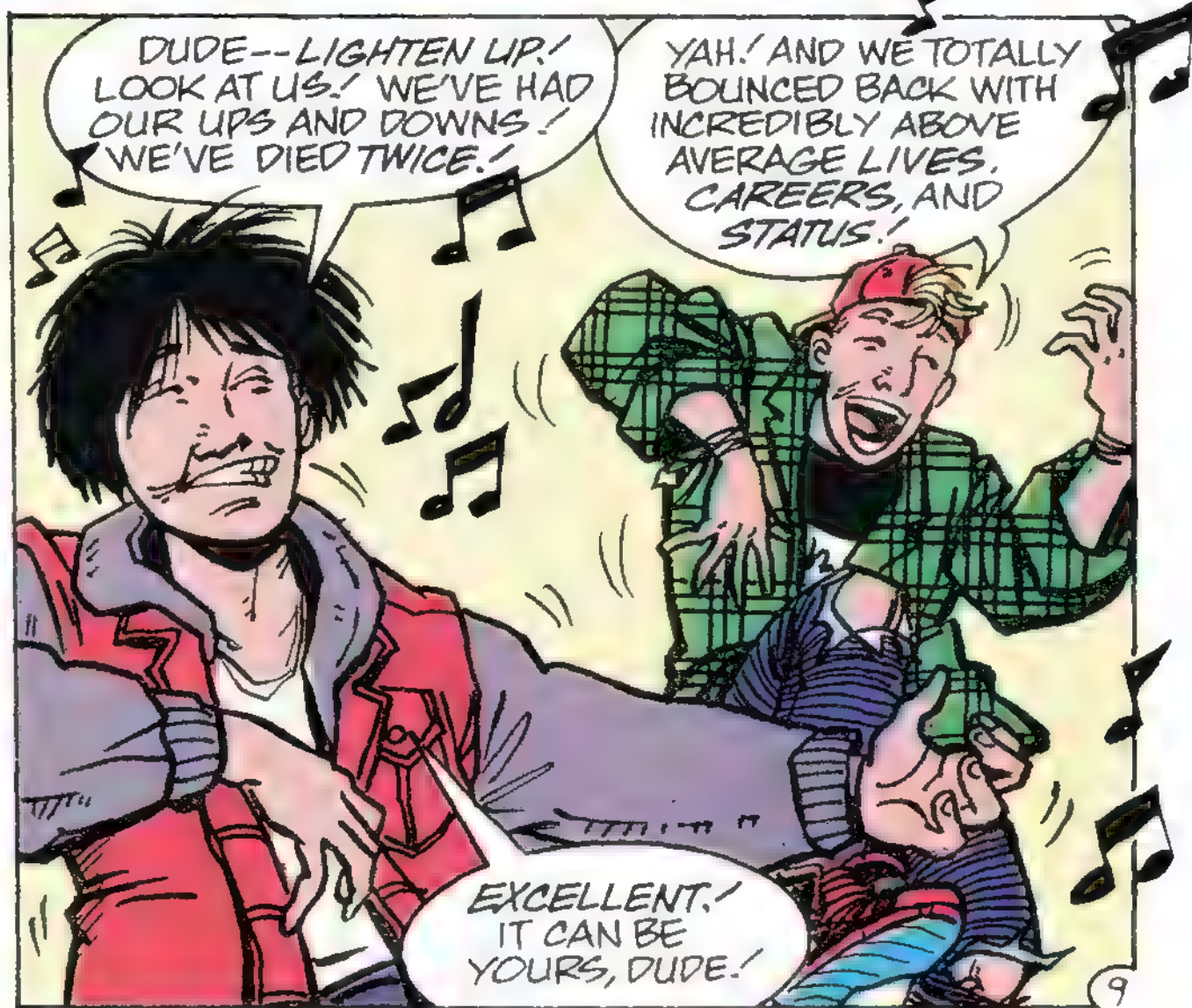
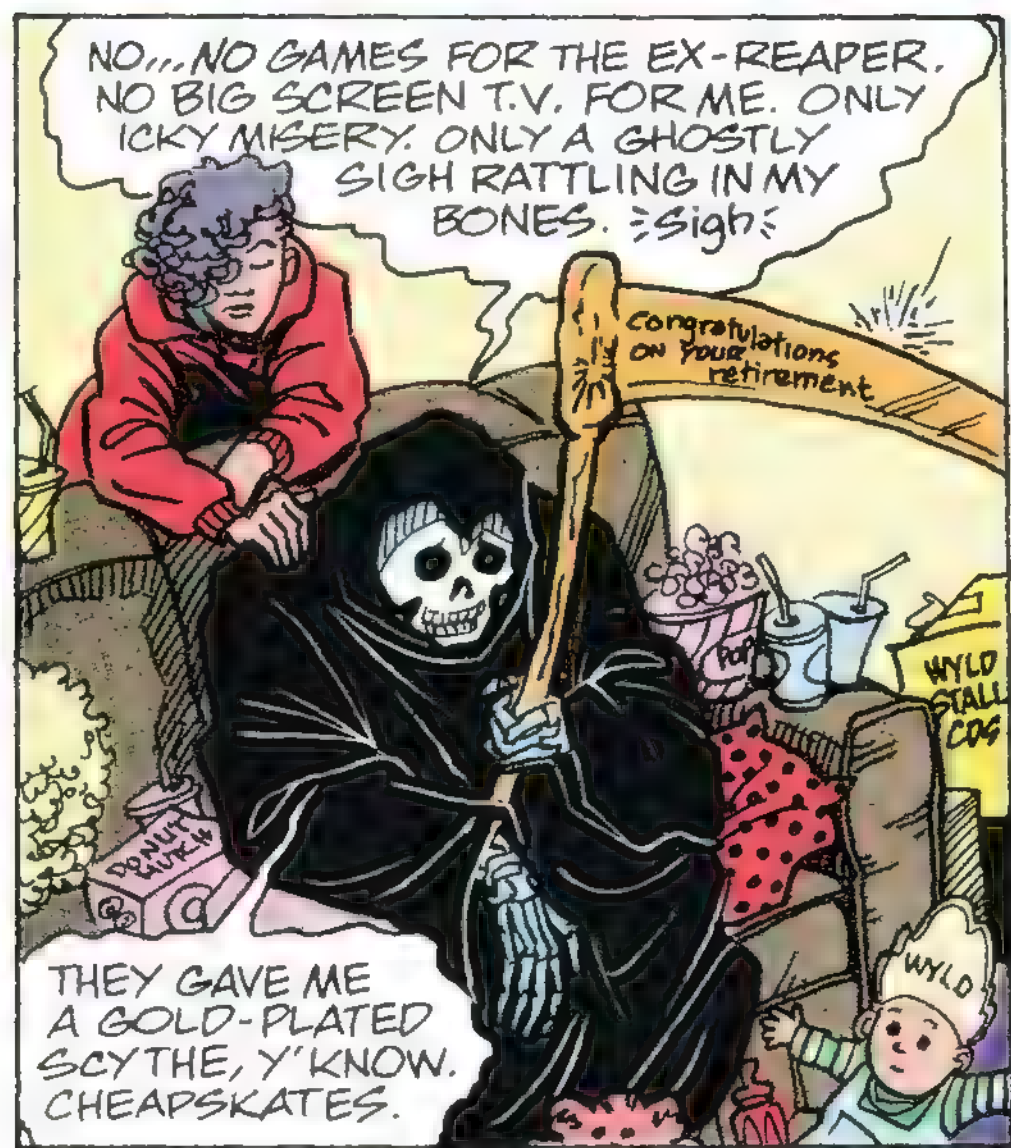
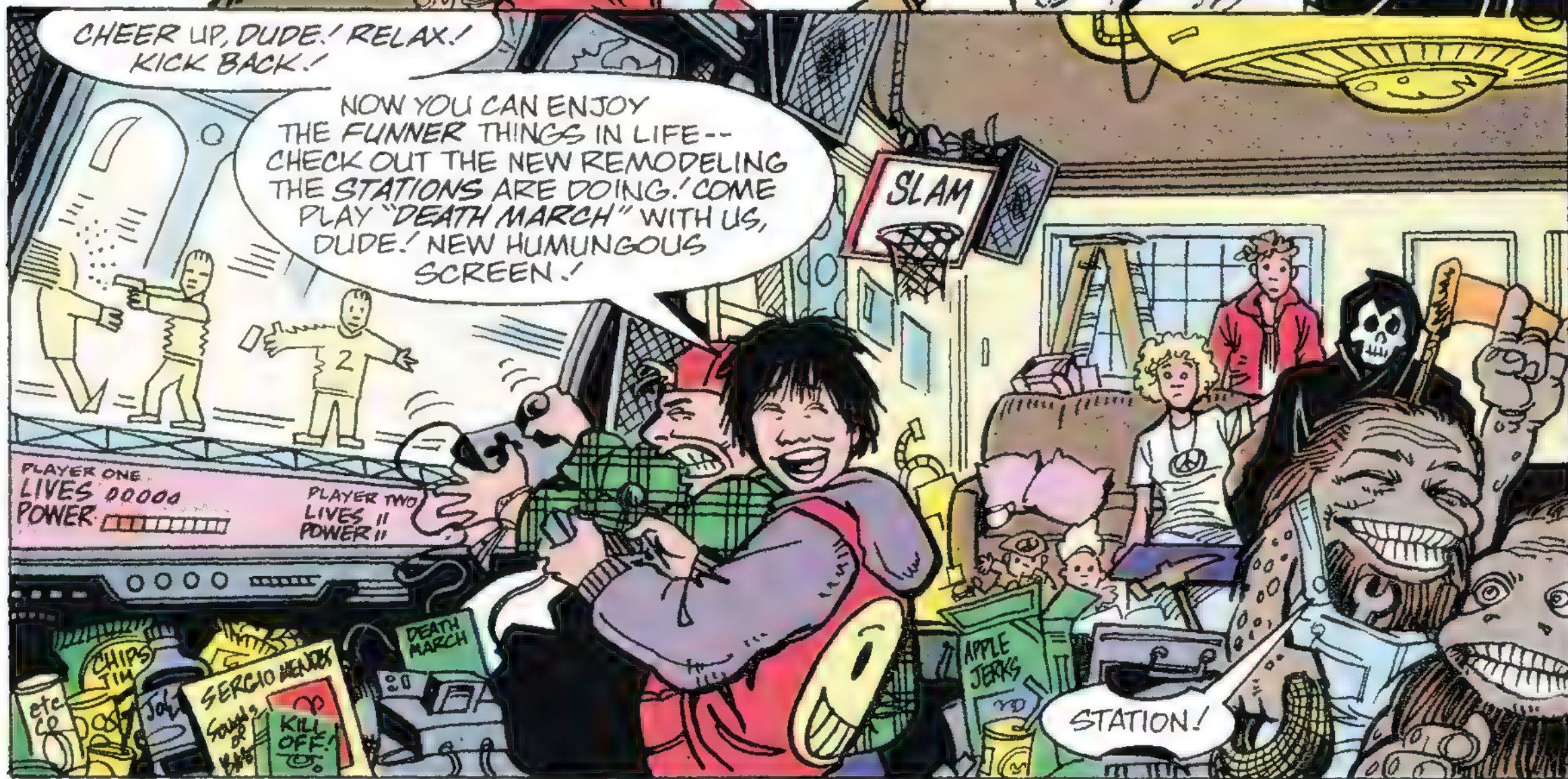
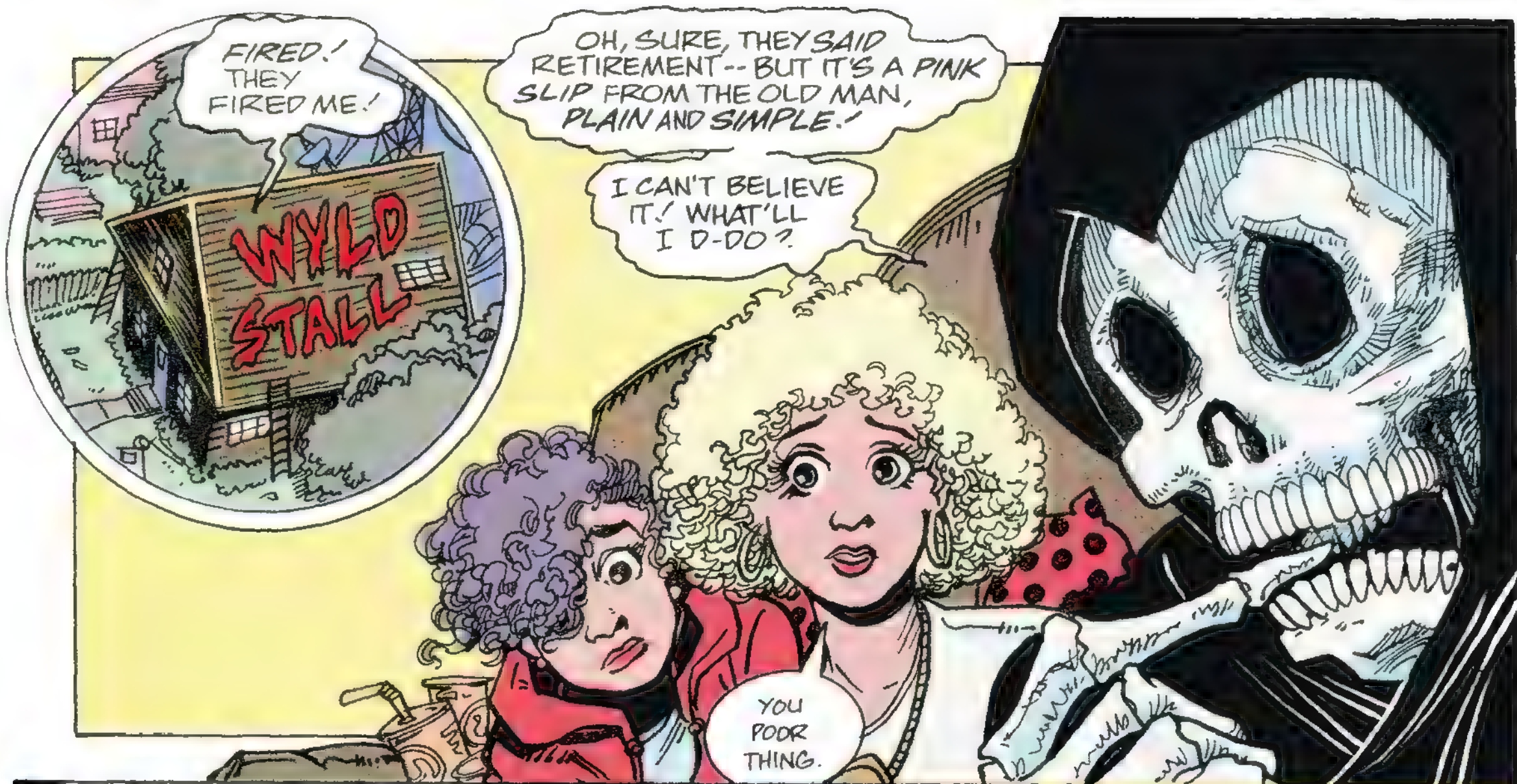
HA! I DON'T GET IT

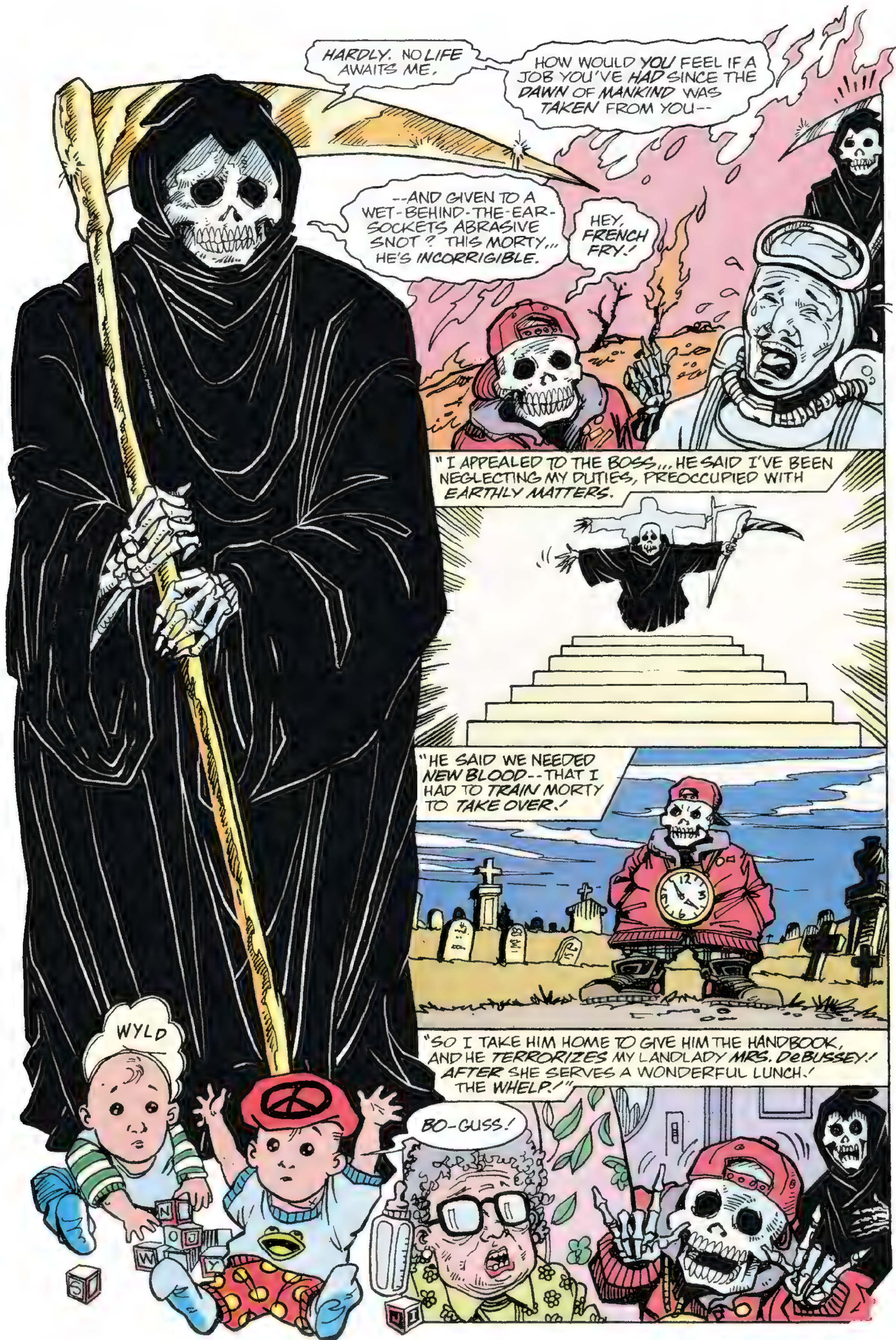












HARDLY. NO LIFE AWAITS ME.

HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF A JOB YOU'VE HAD SINCE THE DAWN OF MANKIND WAS TAKEN FROM YOU--

--AND GIVEN TO A WET-BEHIND-THE-EAR-SOCKETS ABRASIVE SNOT? THIS MORTY... HE'S INCORRIGIBLE.

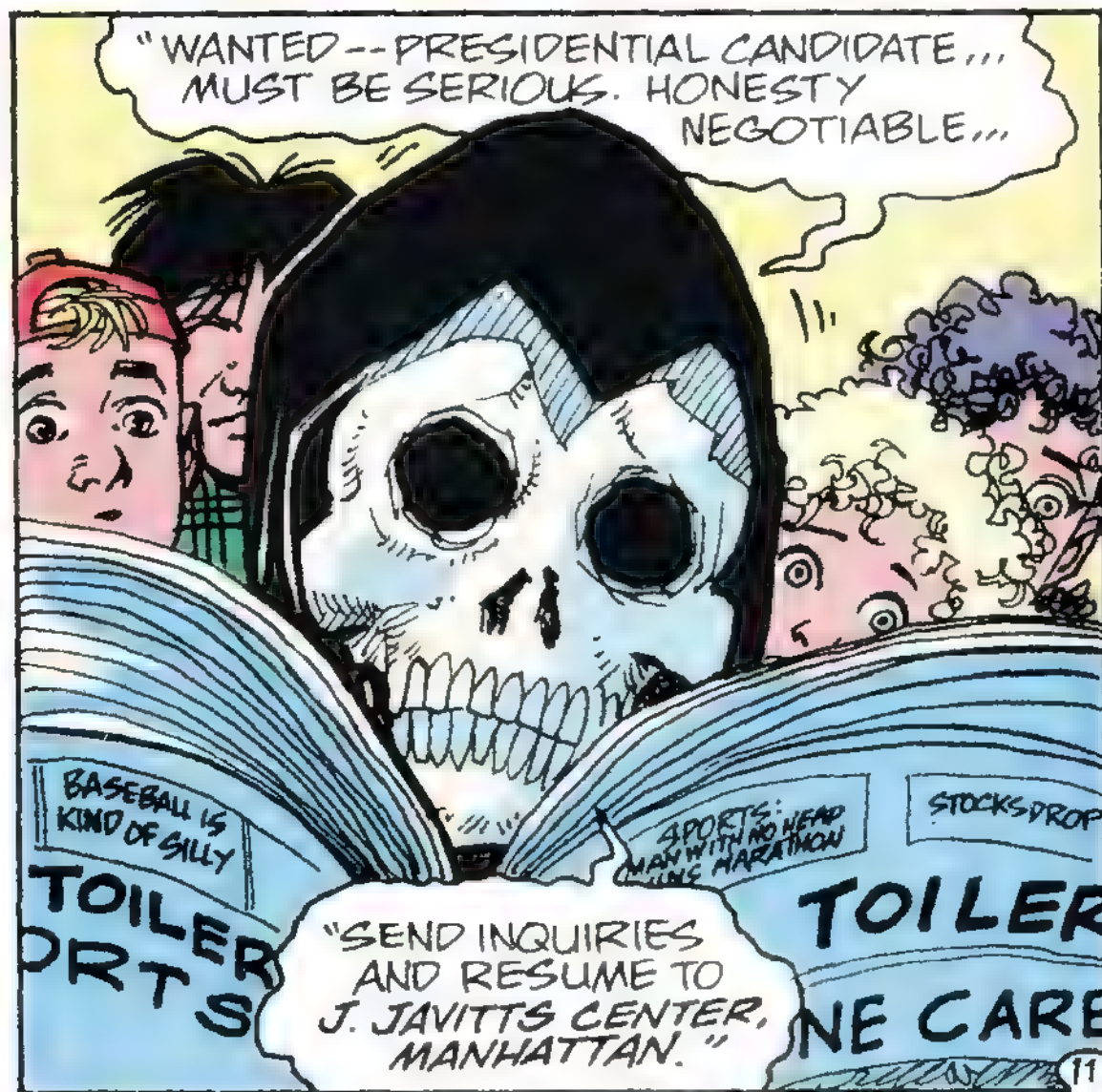
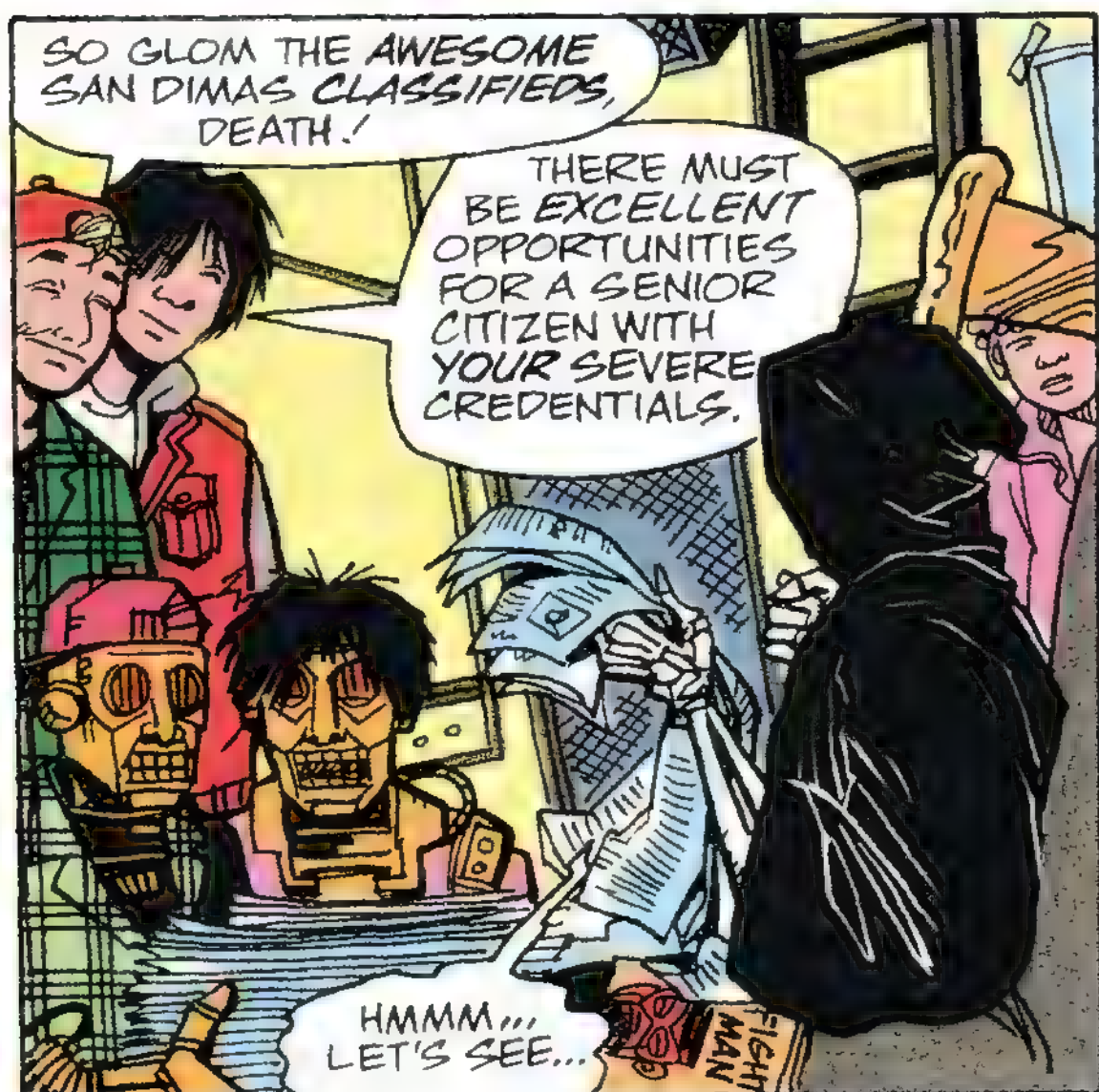
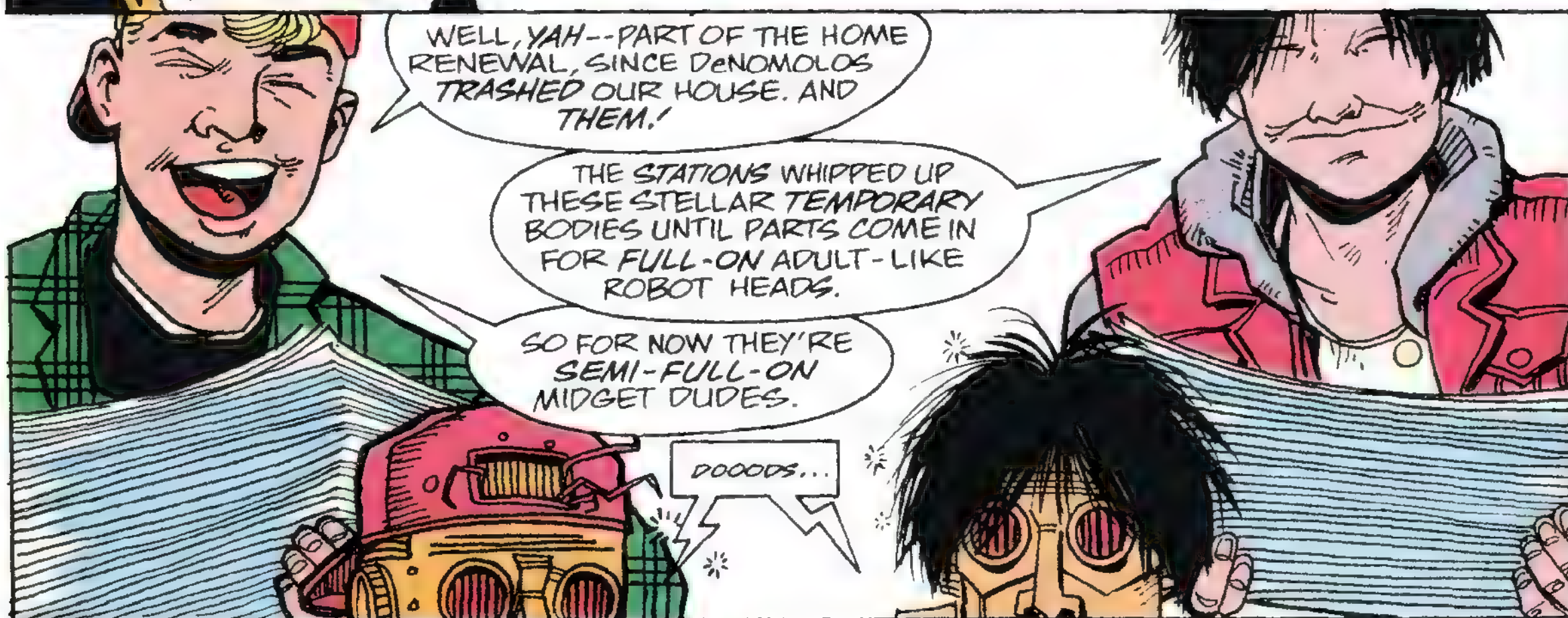
HEY, FRENCH FRY!

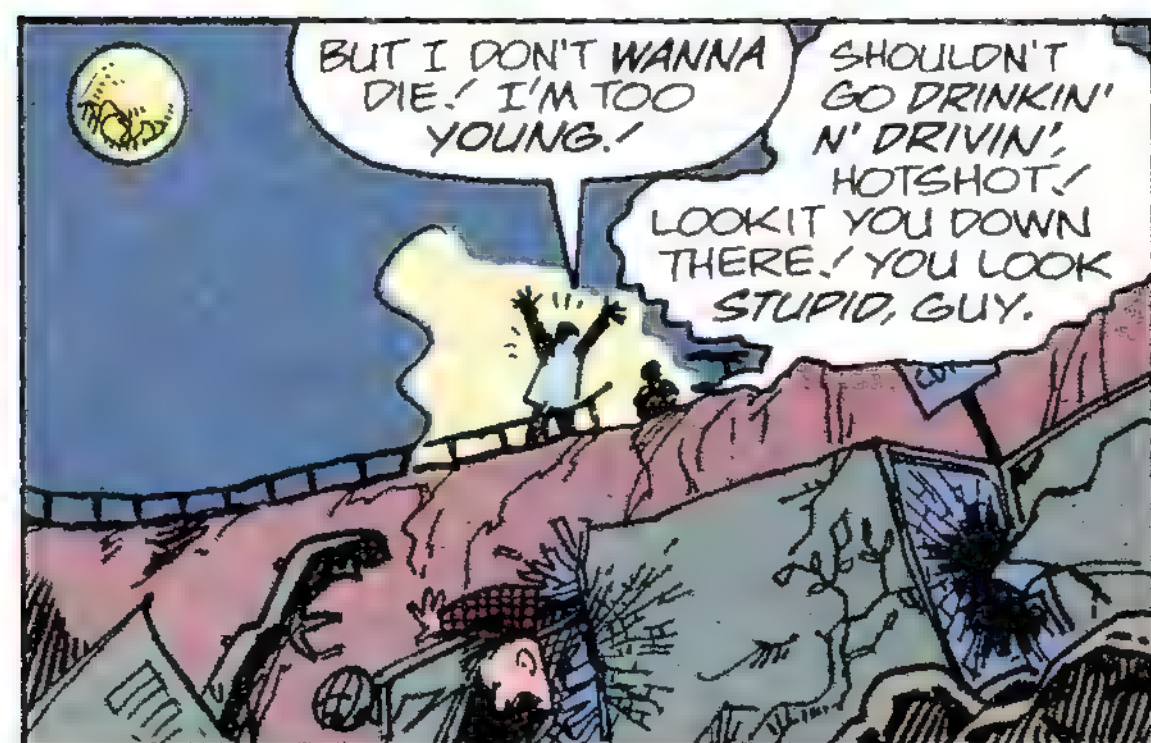
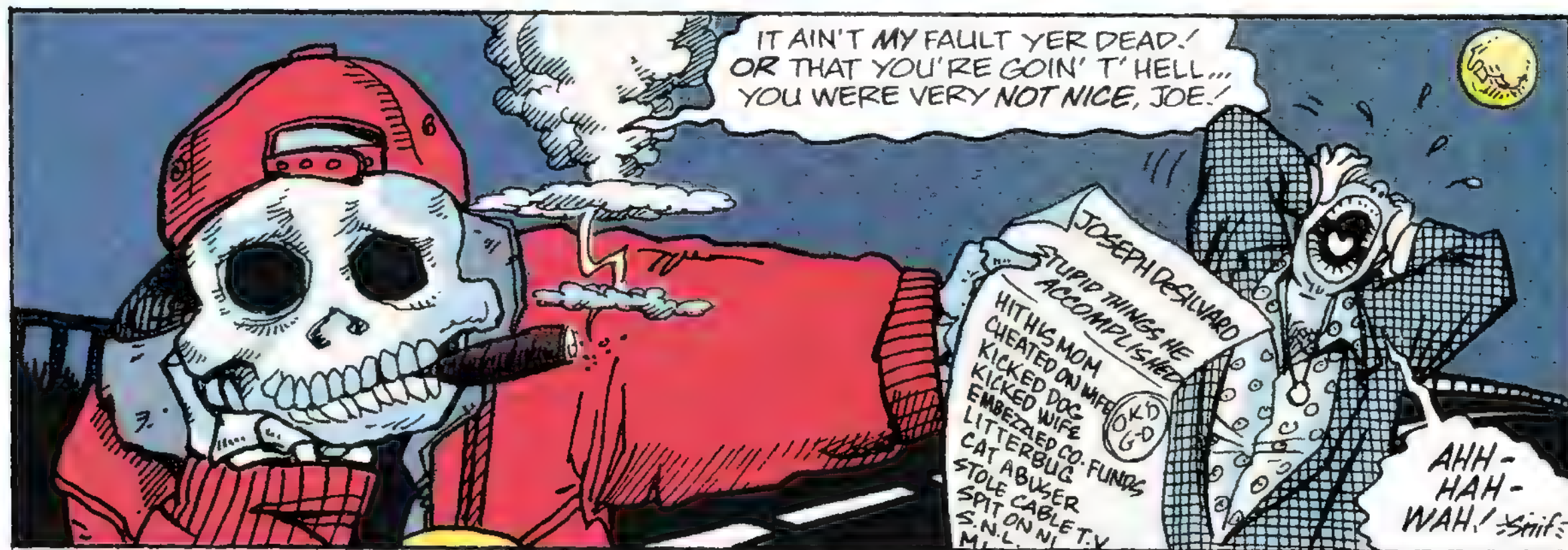
"I APPEALED TO THE BOSS... HE SAID I'VE BEEN NEGLECTING MY DUTIES, PREOCCUPIED WITH EARTHLY MATTERS.

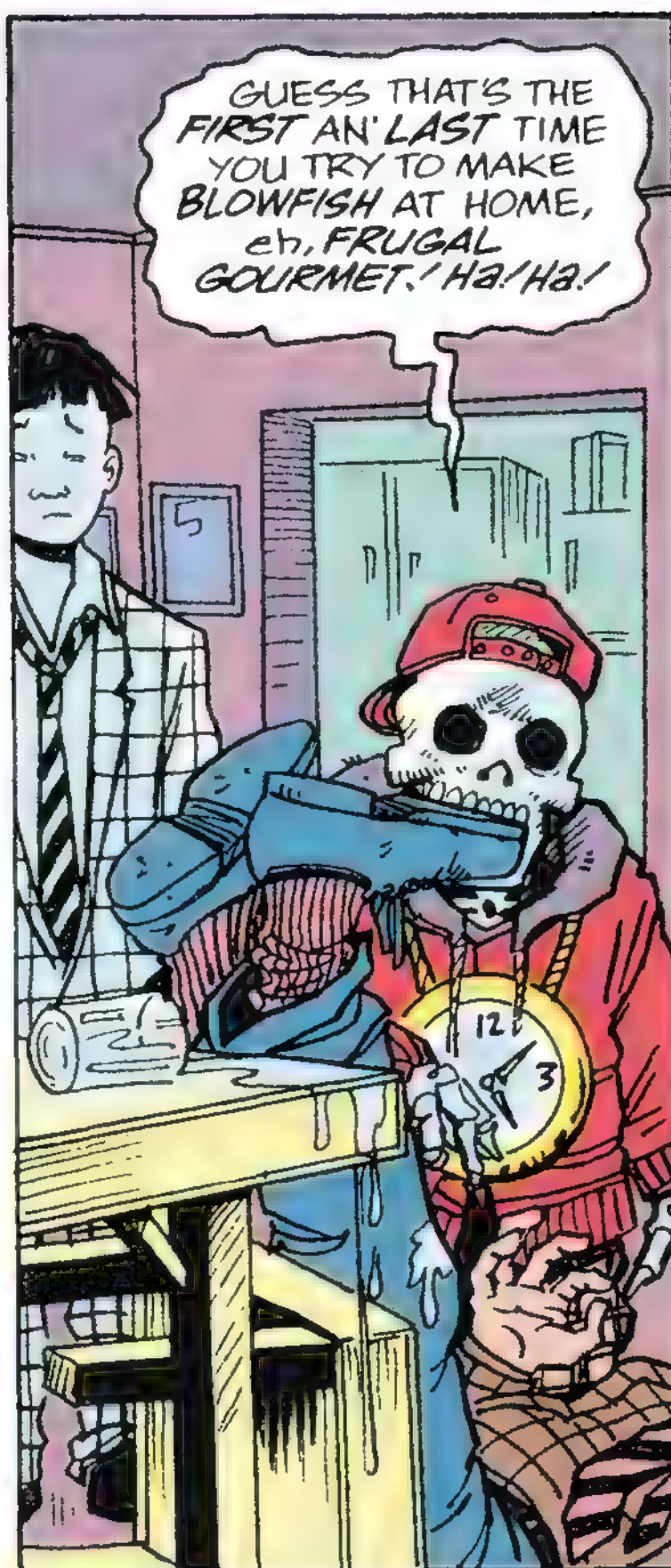
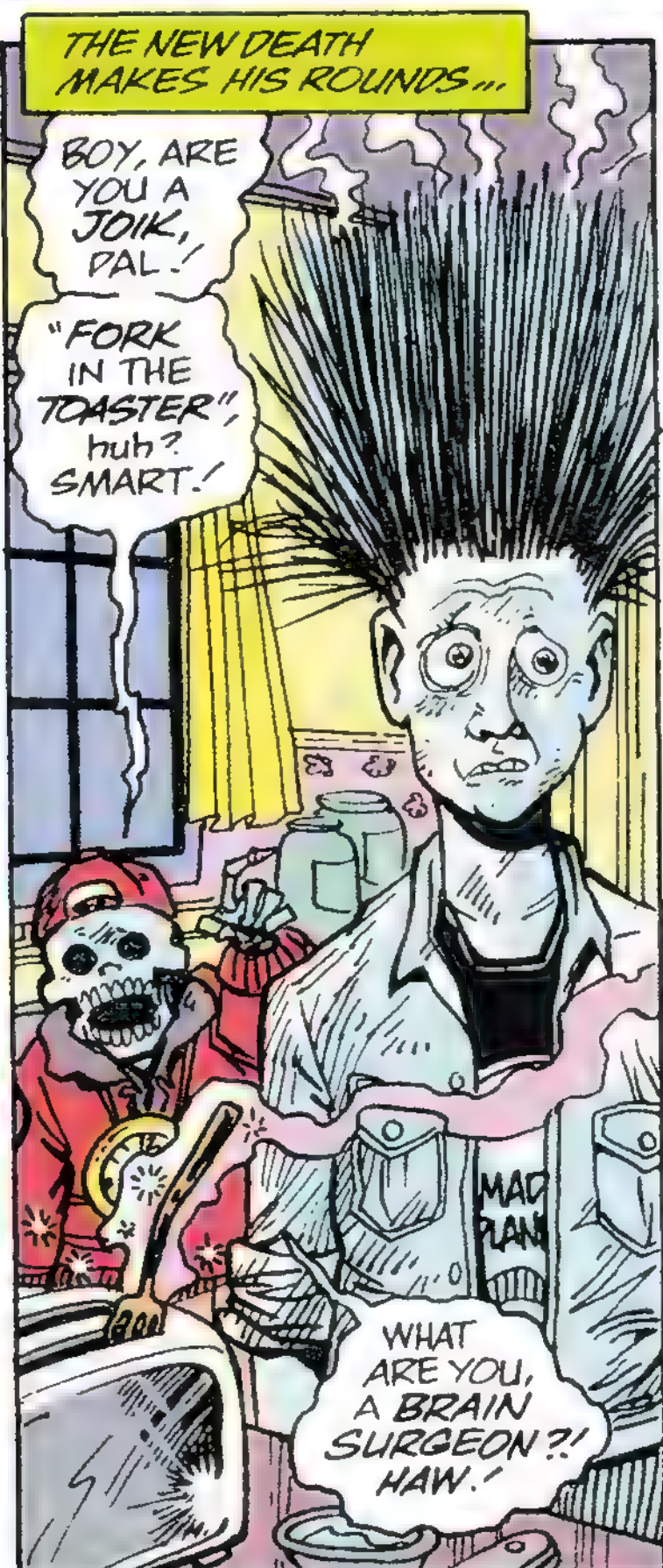
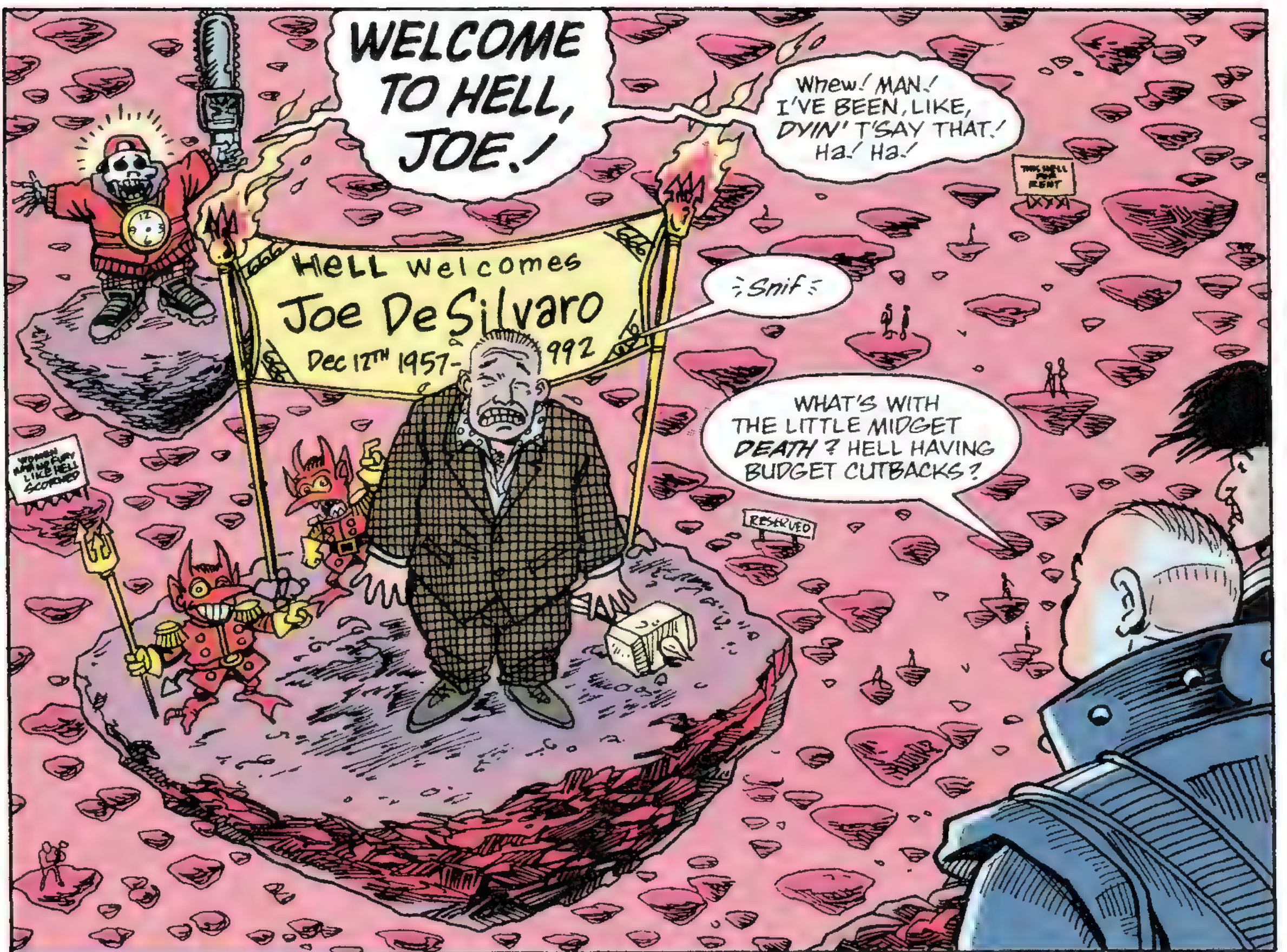
"HE SAID WE NEEDED NEW BLOOD-- THAT I HAD TO TRAIN MORTY TO TAKE OVER."

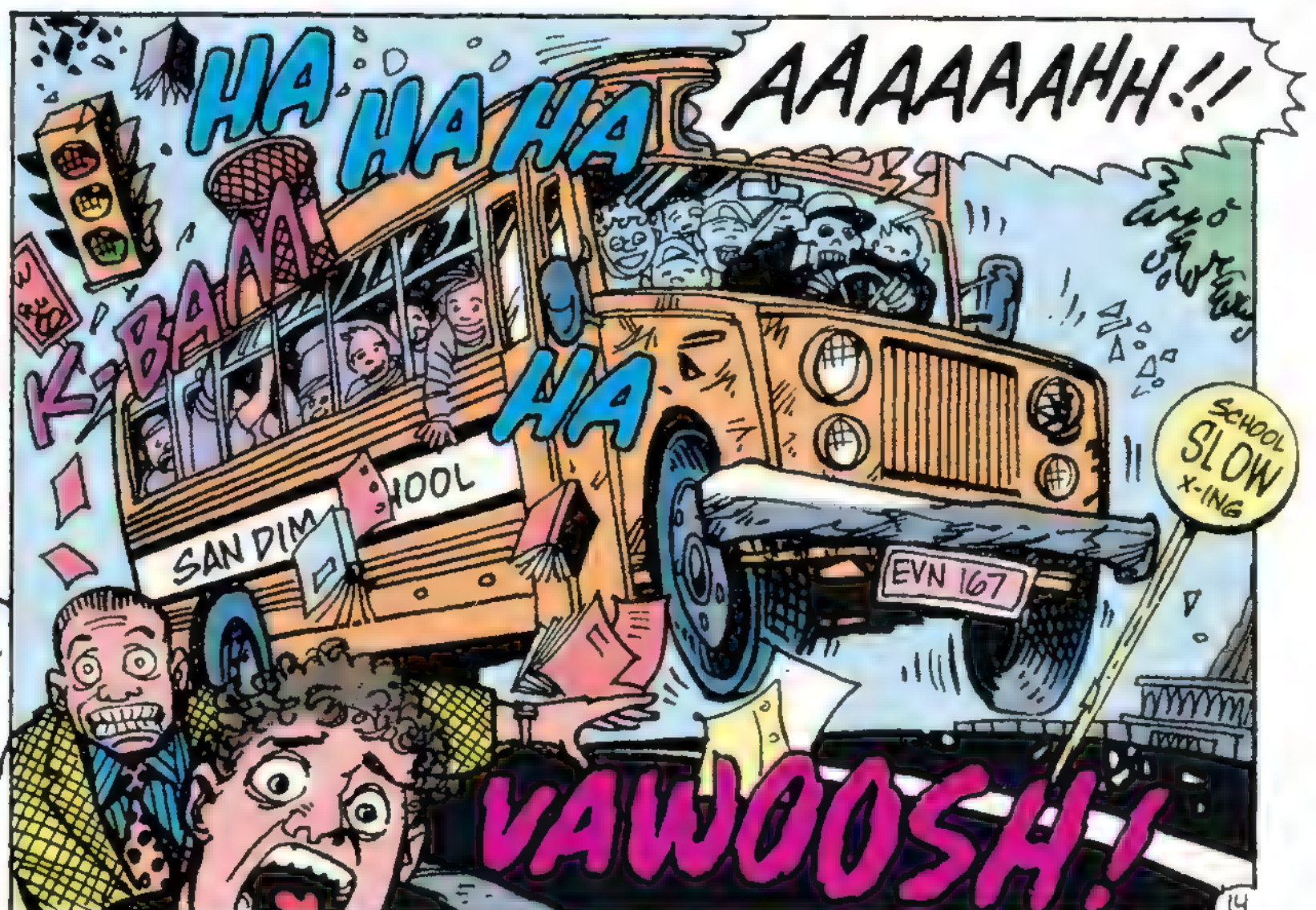
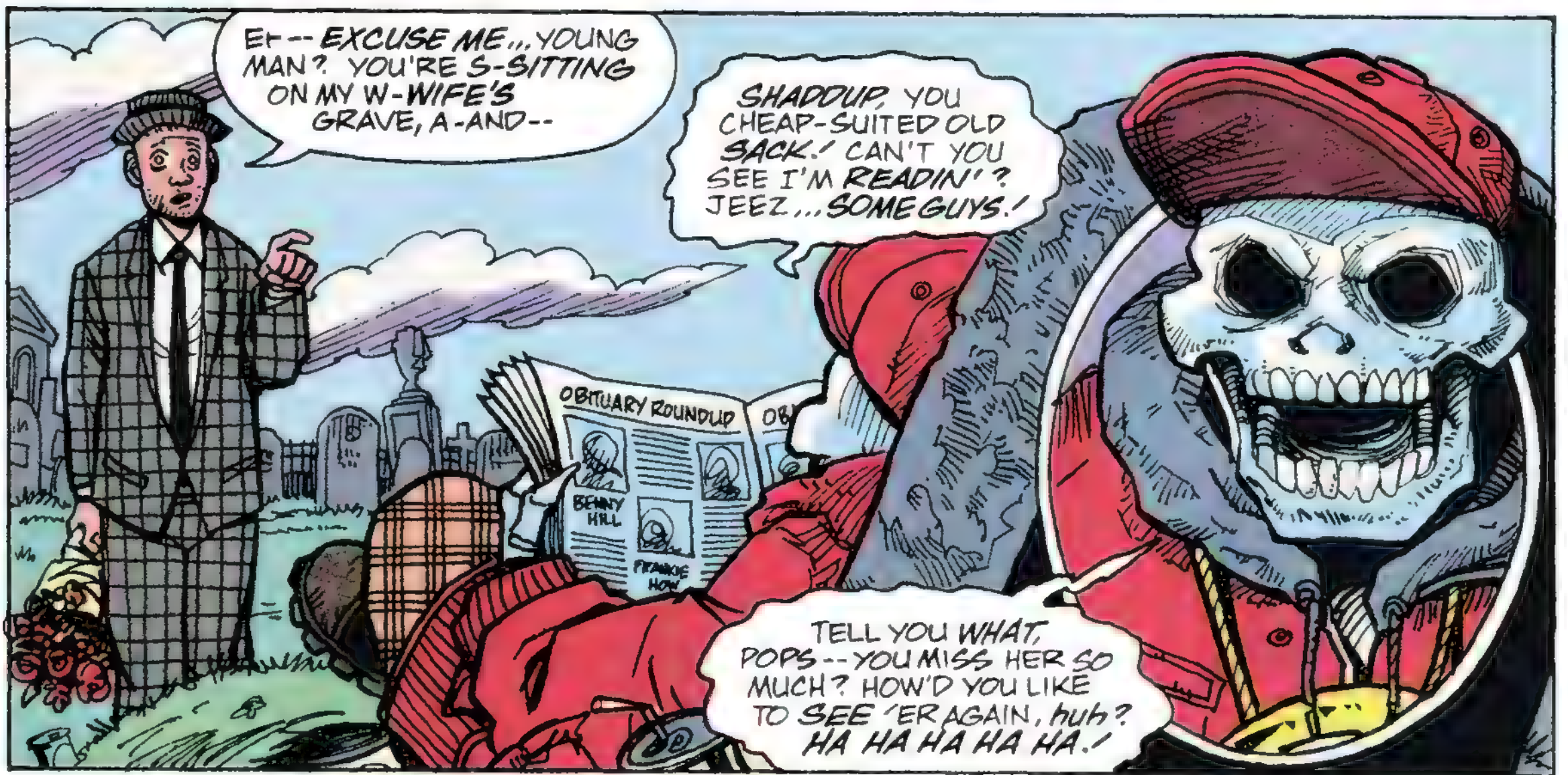
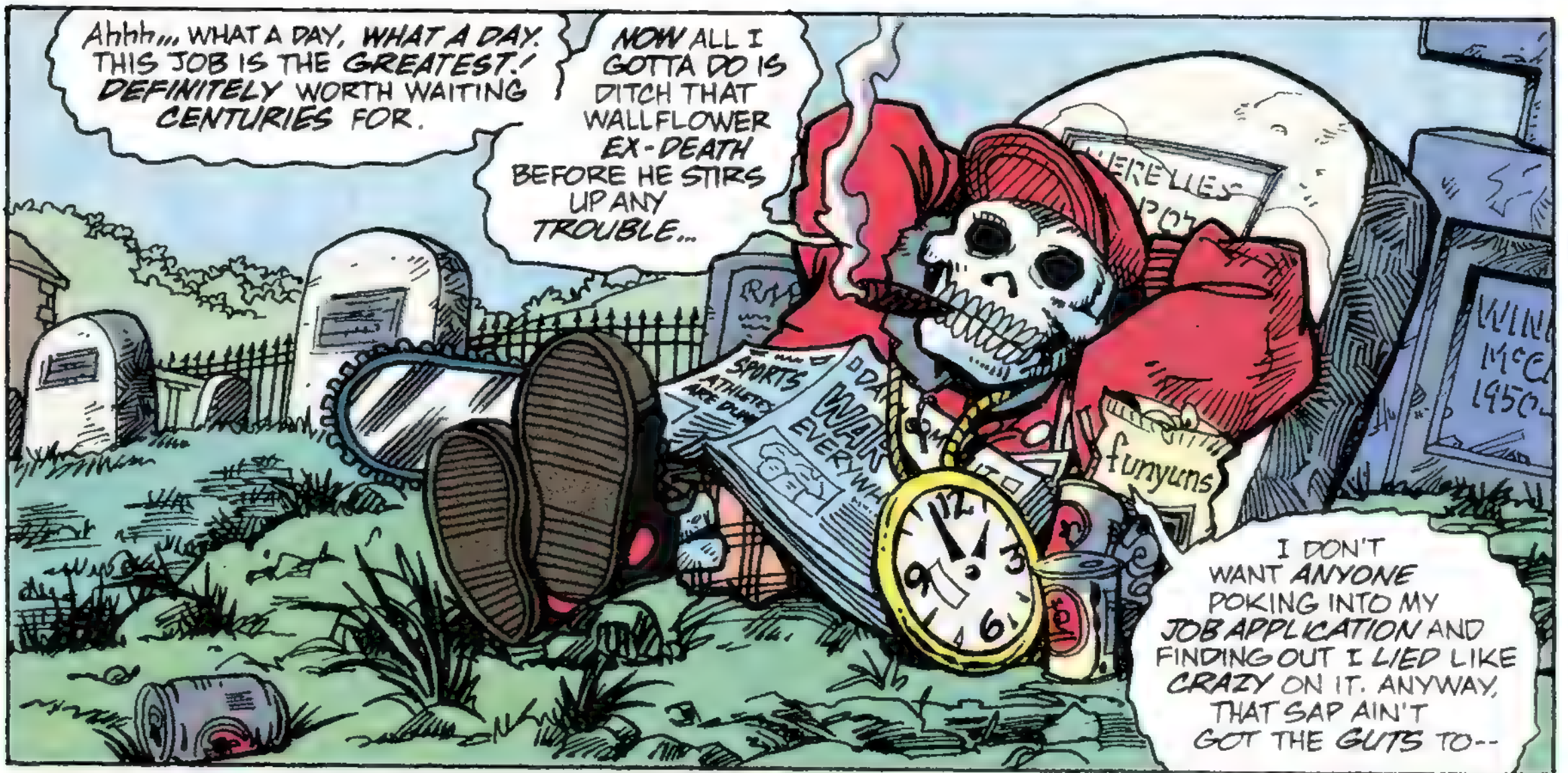
"SO I TAKE HIM HOME TO GIVE HIM THE HANDBOOK, AND HE TERRORIZES MY LANDLADY MRS. DEBUSSEY! AFTER SHE SERVES A WONDERFUL LUNCH! THE WHELP!"

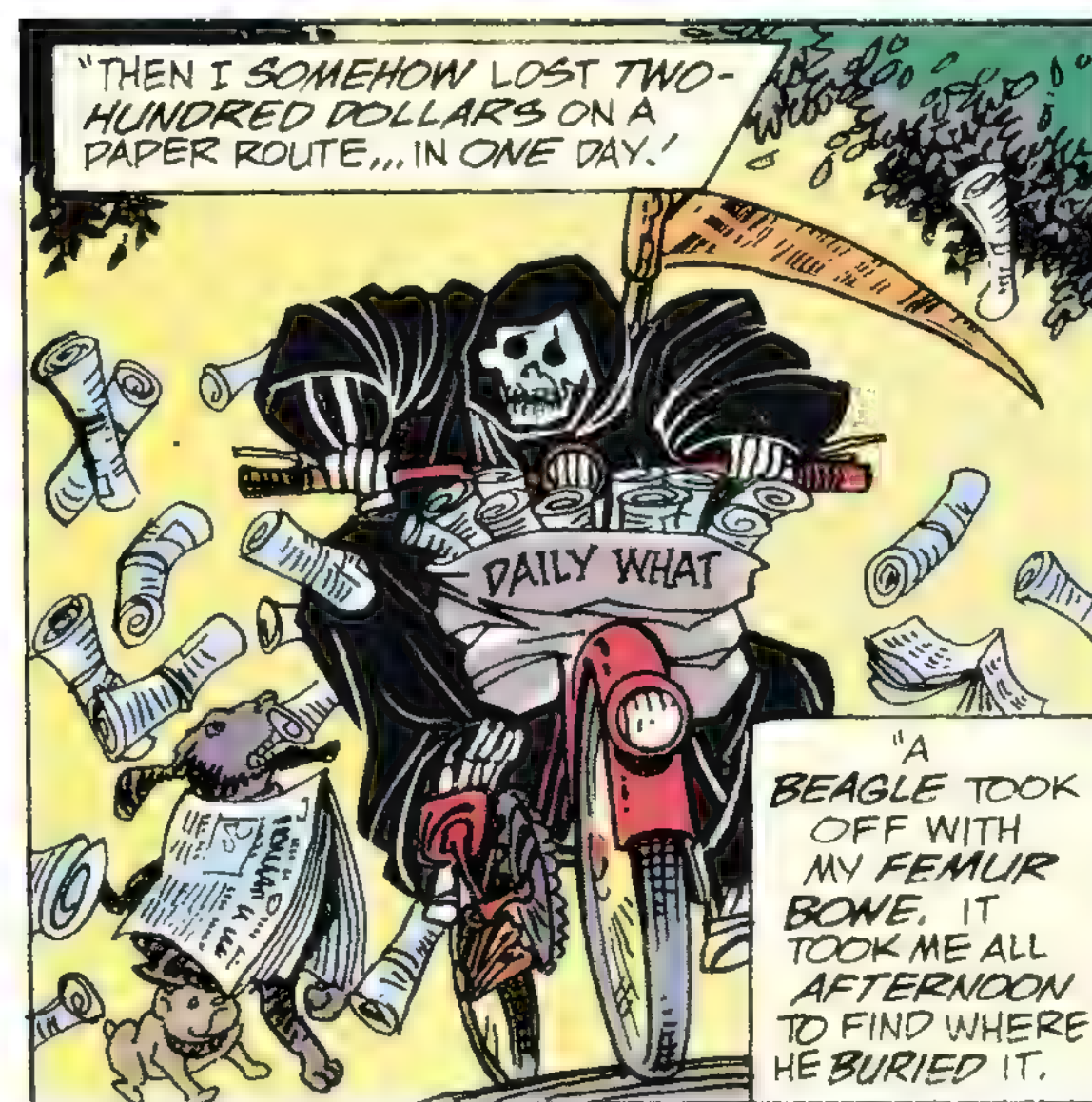
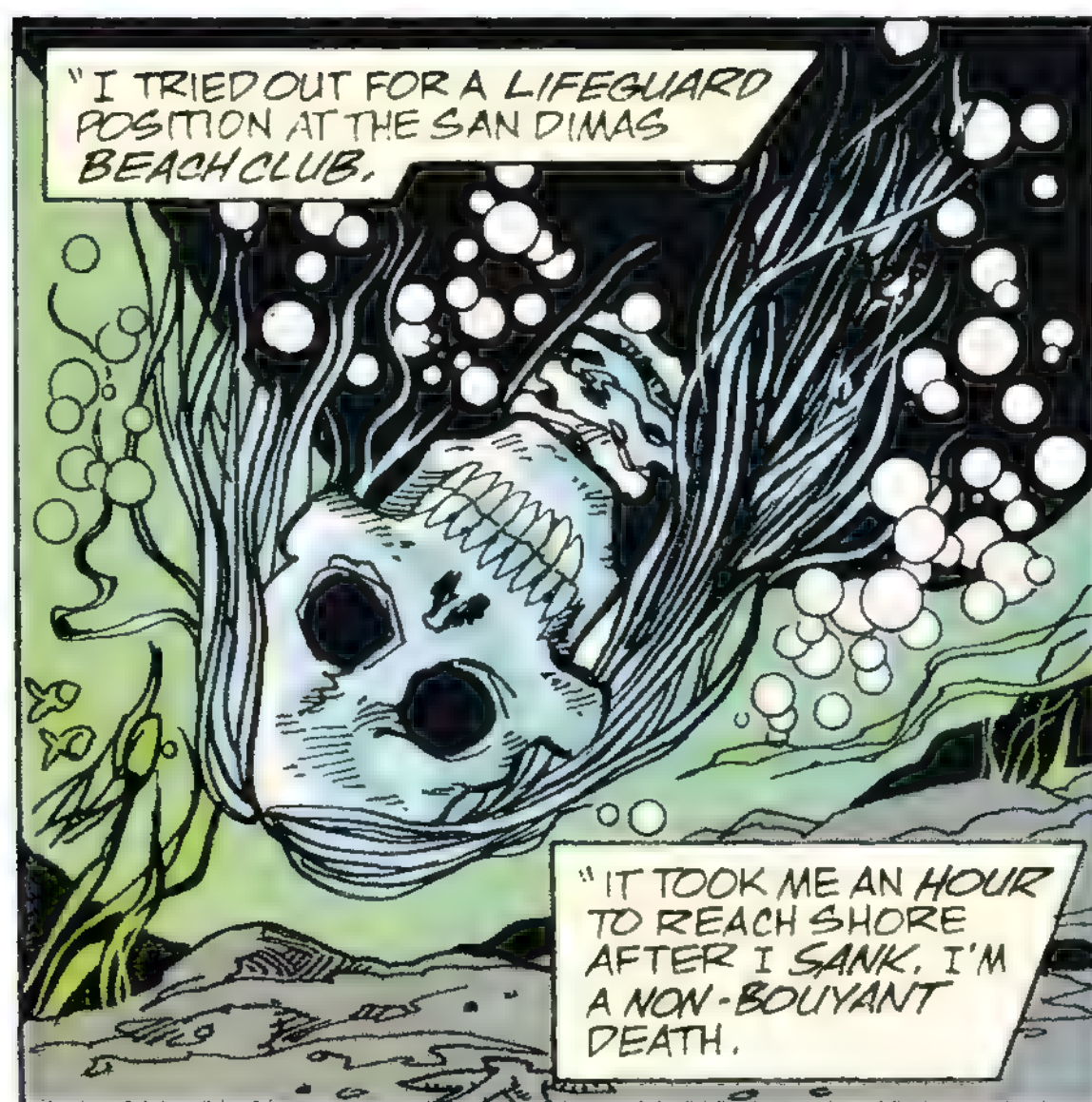
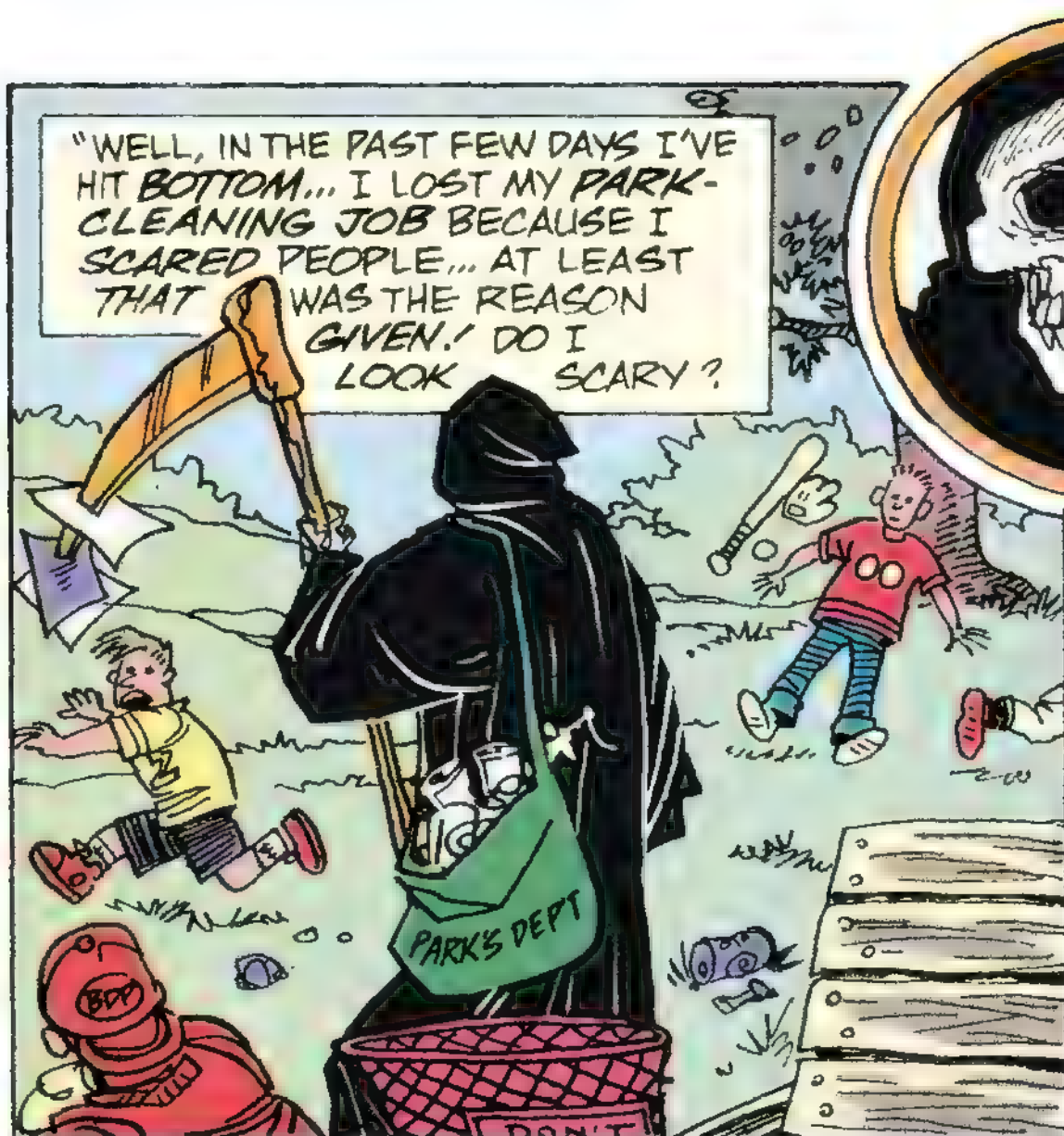
BO-GUSS!













AND THIS MORNING I GOT FIRED FROM MY JOB WRITING AND DRAWING "MAJOR VIOLENCE" COMICS...

MAJOR VIOLENCE!!



DUDE--YOU WORKED ON MAJOR VIOLENCE? AWESOME! HE CAN FLY!

LET US SEE IT!



HE'S ALMOST AS STRONG AS FIGHT-DUDE, BUT MORE INTENSELY VIOLENT!

WELL, I LOOKED AT YOUR COMIC COLLECTION AND FIGURED, "ANYBODY CAN DO THIS!" I GOT HIRED AND DID THE COMIC THAT NIGHT, BUT THEY HATED IT!



OH... THIS IS, uh...



Major violence is flying

HELP

look it's major violence

He hears a cry for help!



He uses BIG EARS to listen for crys for help (Super ears)

HELP

I hear it!

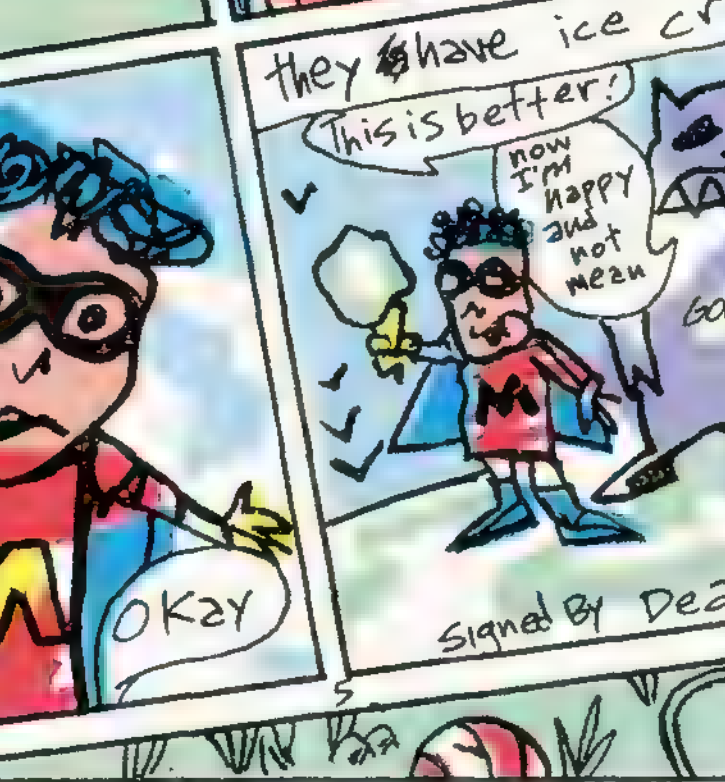


The Monster wants to have a fight but that is wrong

I'm mad at you and we'll fight!

Still BAD

it's wrong to fight

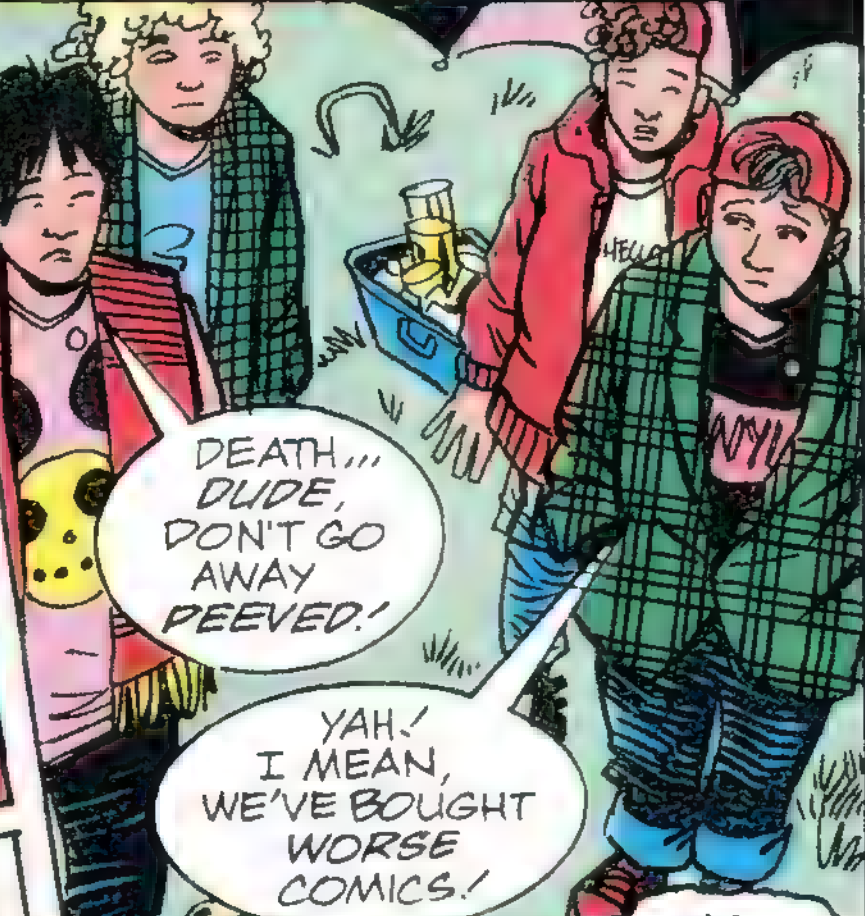


they have ice cream This is better!

now I'm happy and not mean

I have J2niz!

signed By Death



DEATH... DUDE, DON'T GO AWAY PEEVED!

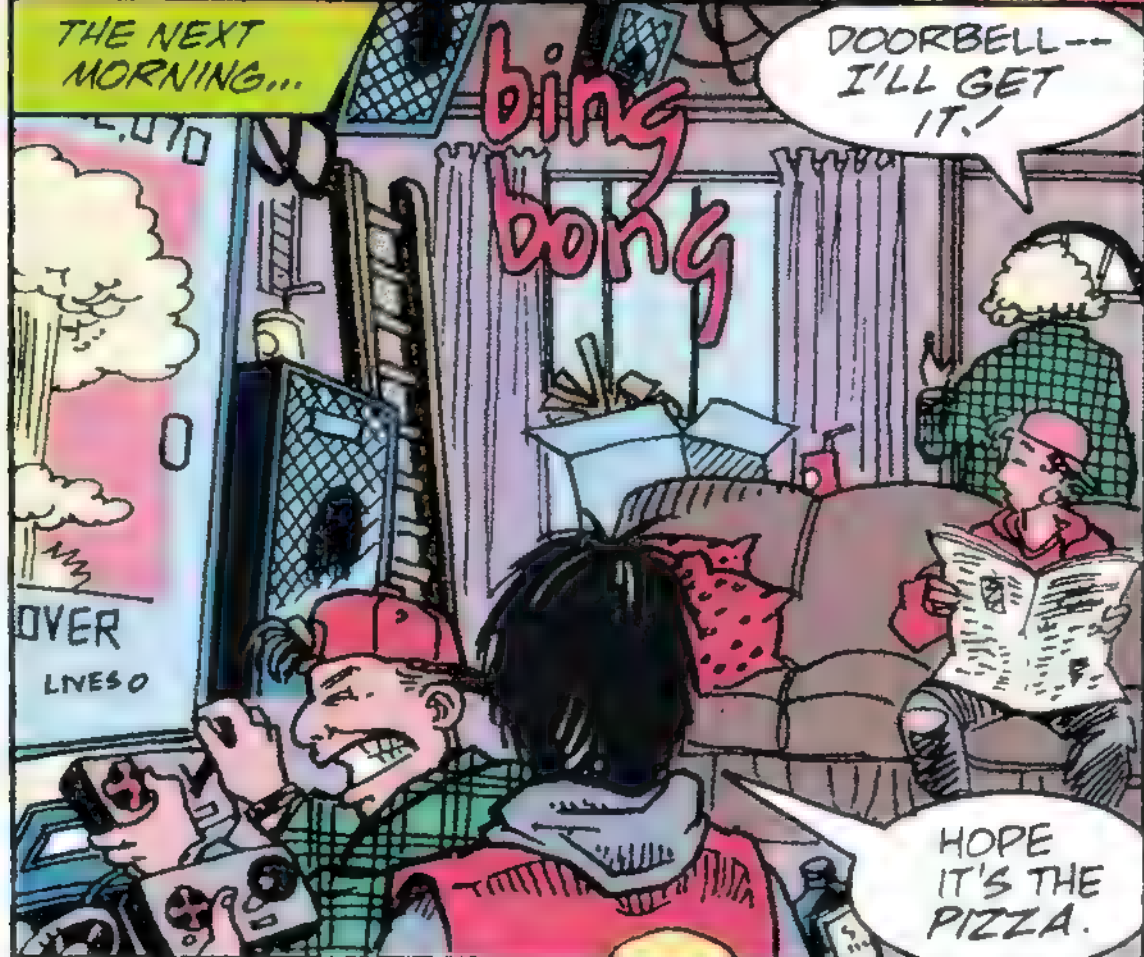
YAH! I MEAN, WE'VE BOUGHT WORSE COMICS!



IT'S ALRIGHT! I'M OKAY.

BUT I MUST GO. I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH MORTY FOR A FINAL TRAINING SESSION.

DUDE... NOTHING PERSONAL-- BUT THIS STINKS!





I AM WAR.
THIS IS NATURE AND FATE.

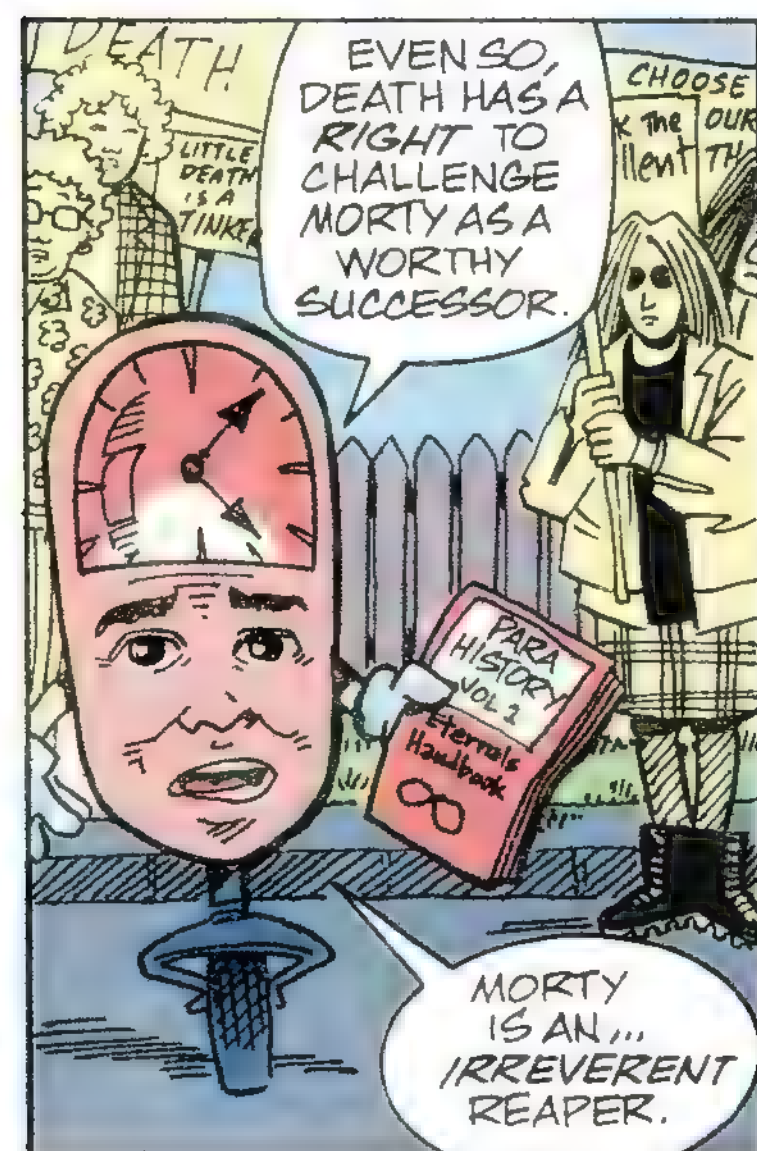
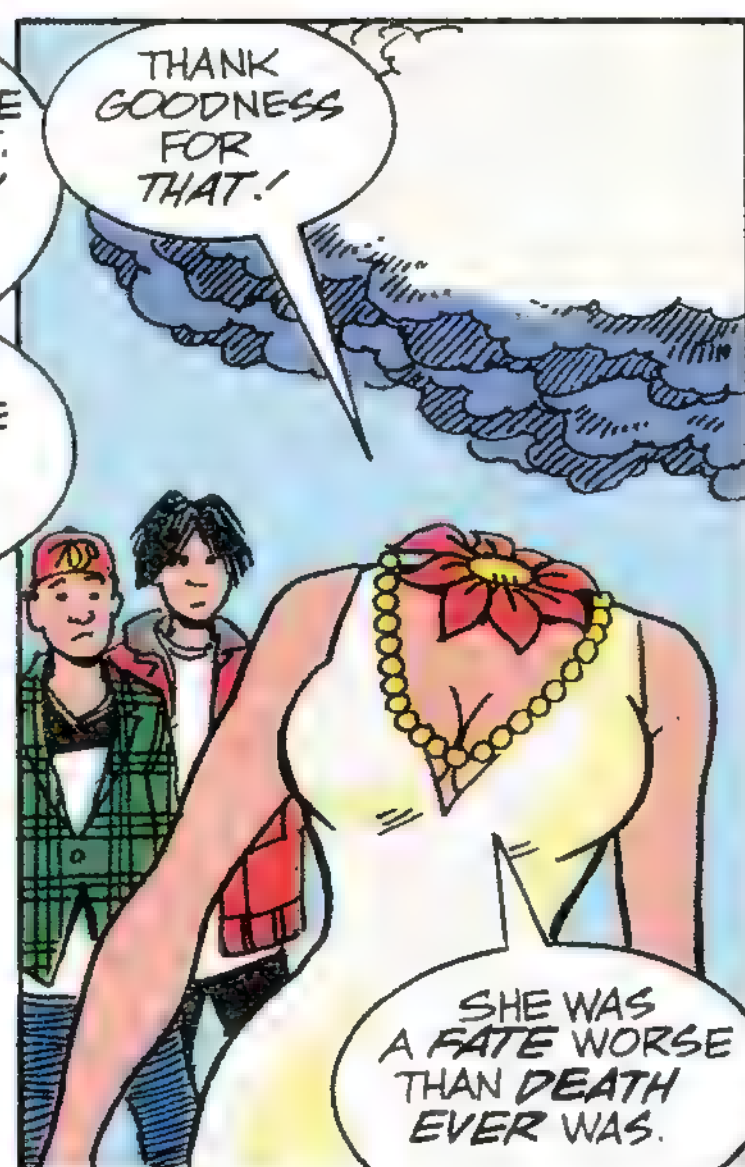
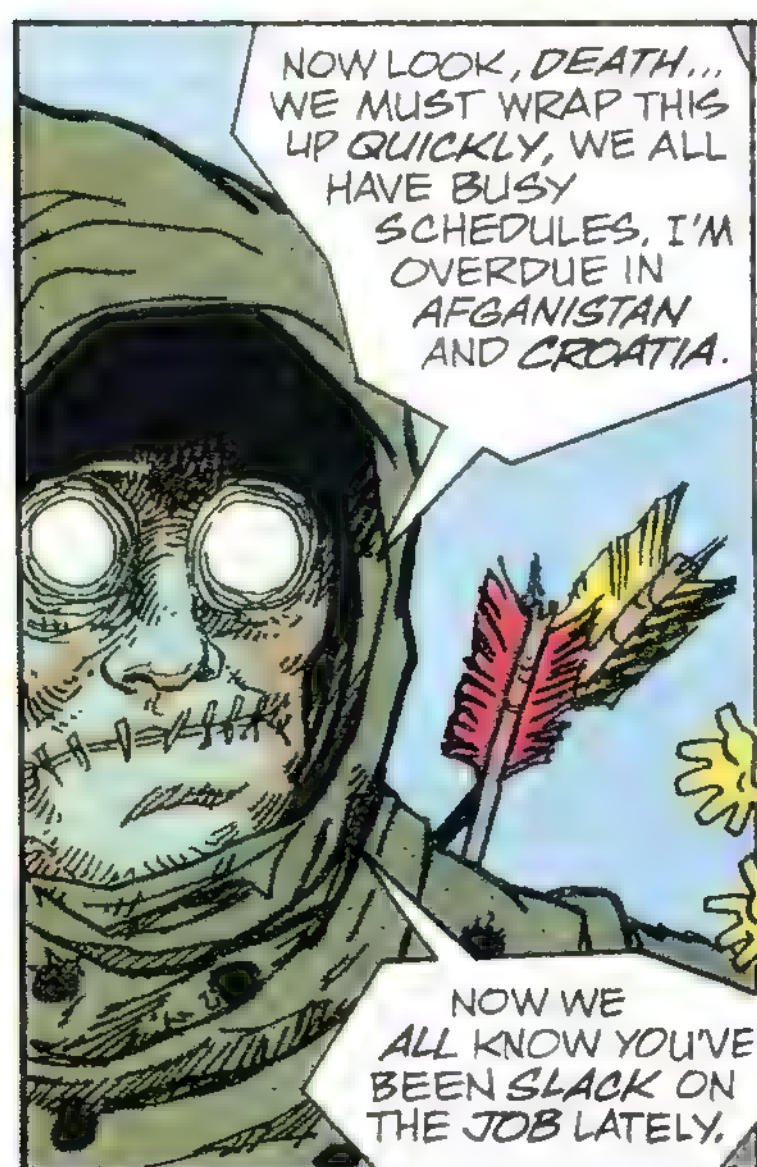
YOU KNOW TIME THUMB. HE WILL REPRESENT CHRONOS, AS THEY ARE ON VACATION IN PAMONA BEACH. MAY WE COME IN?

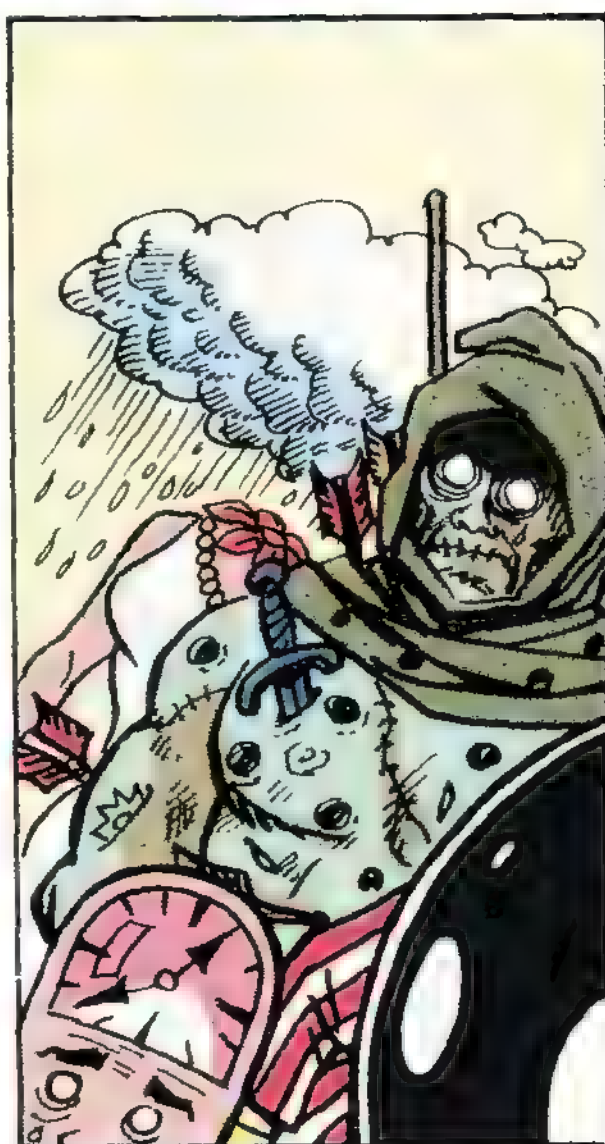
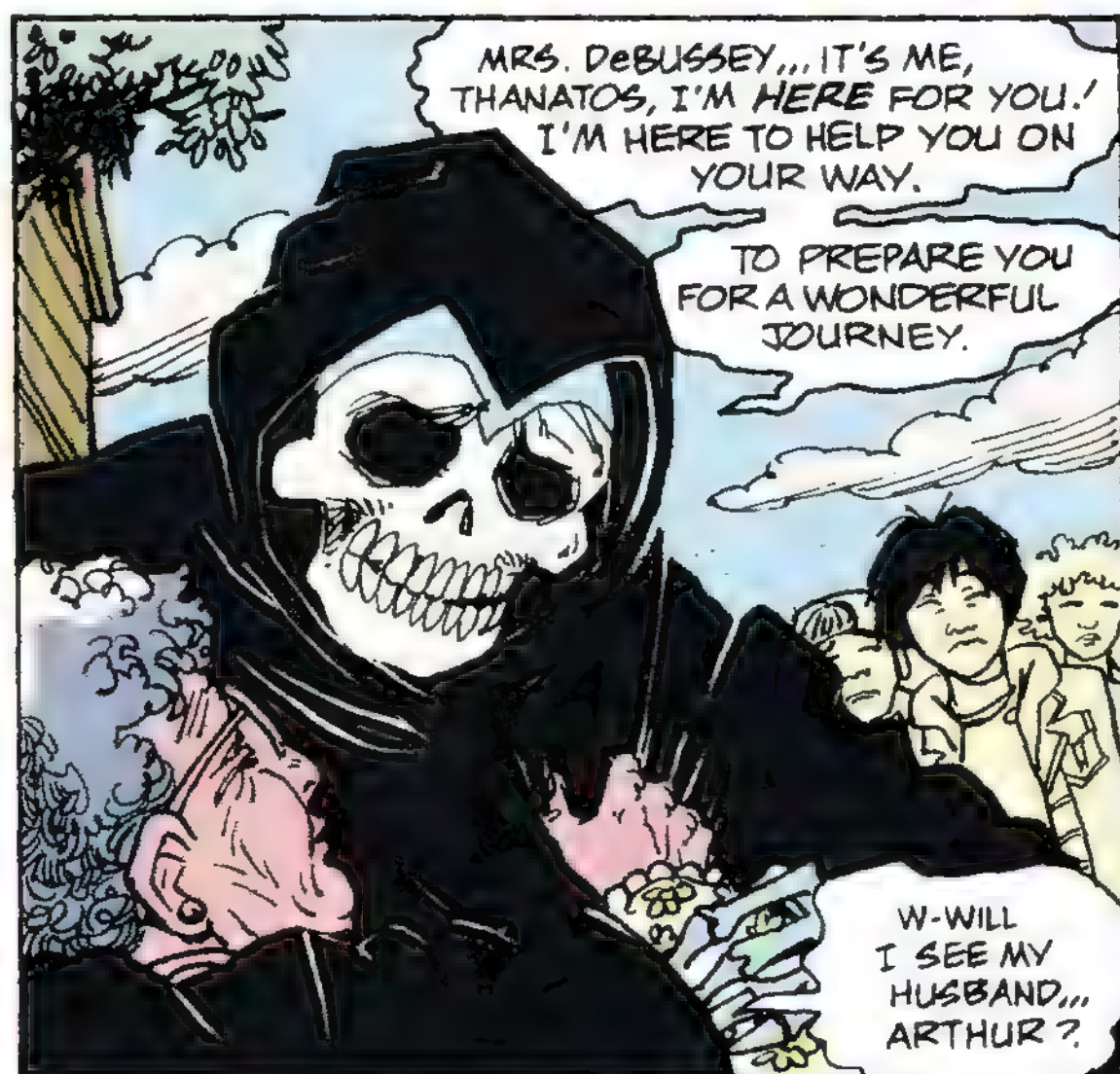
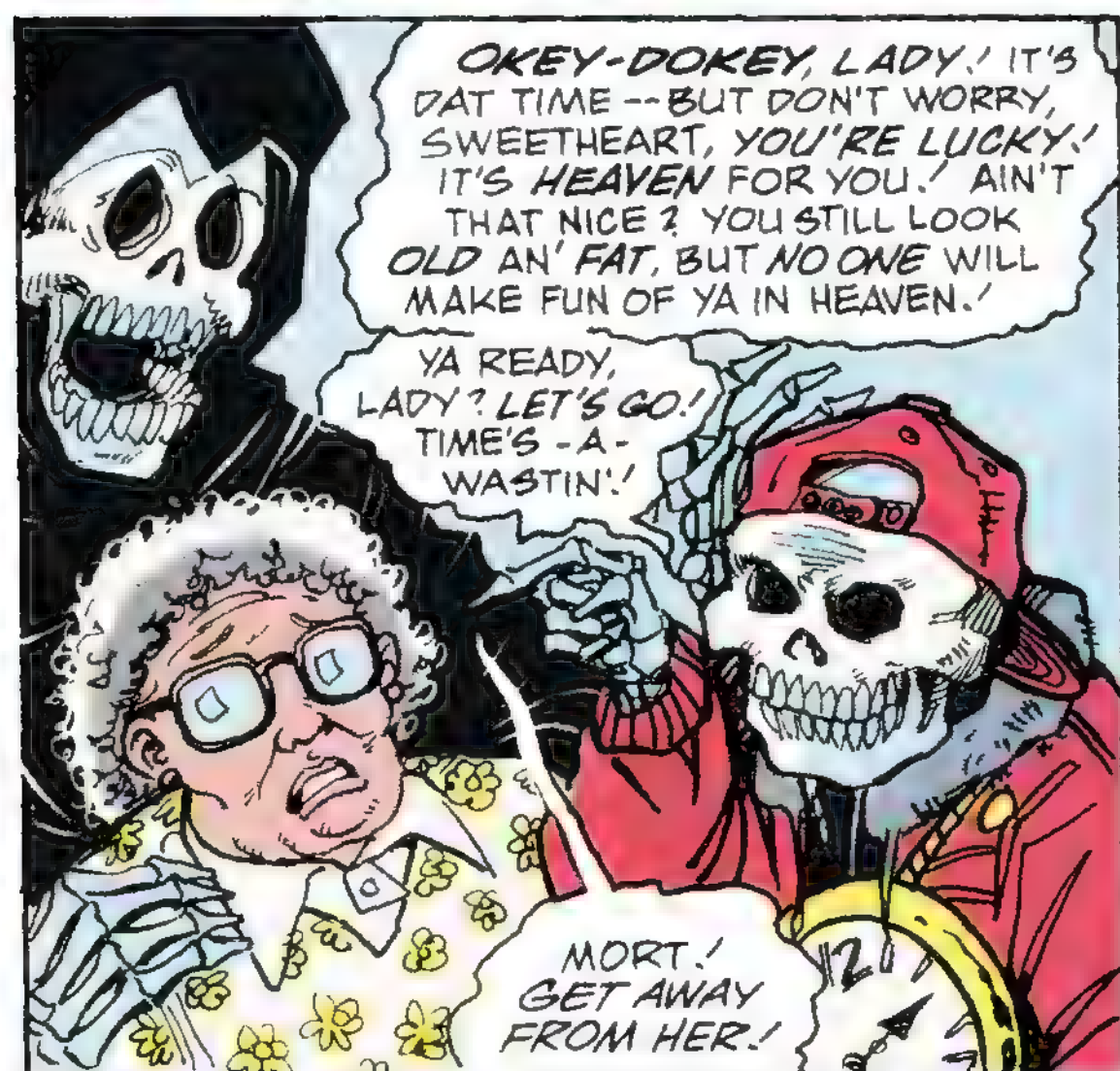
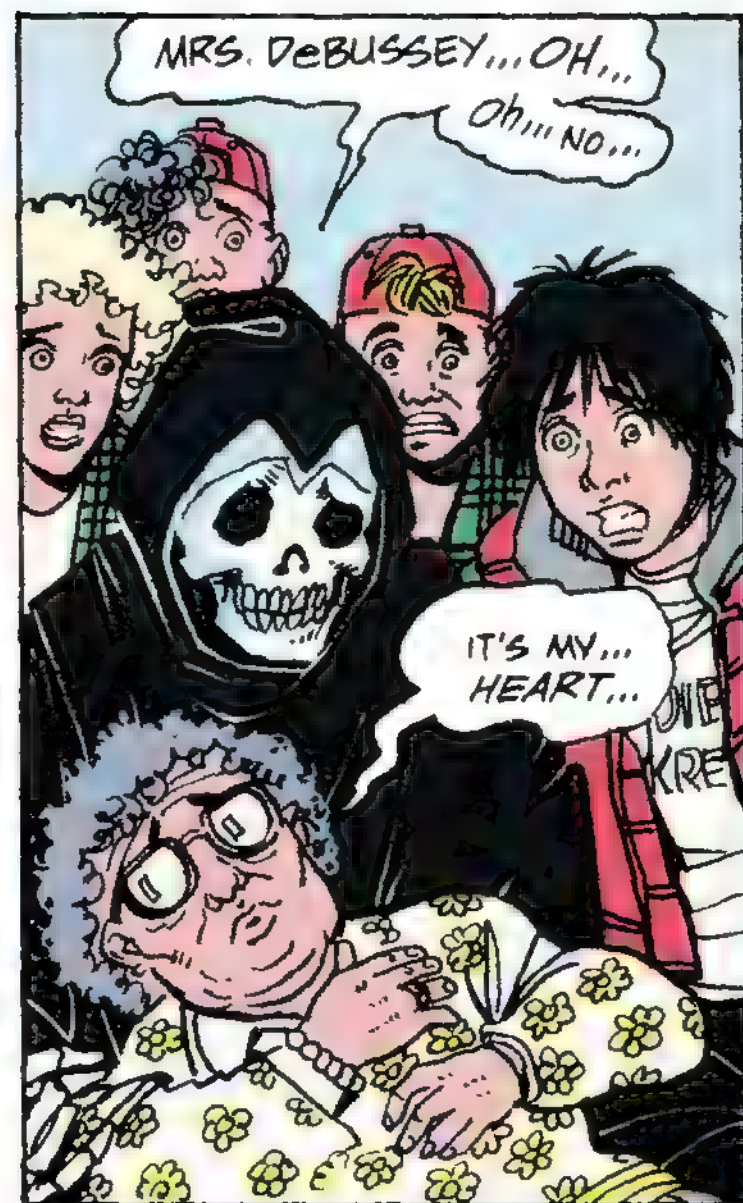
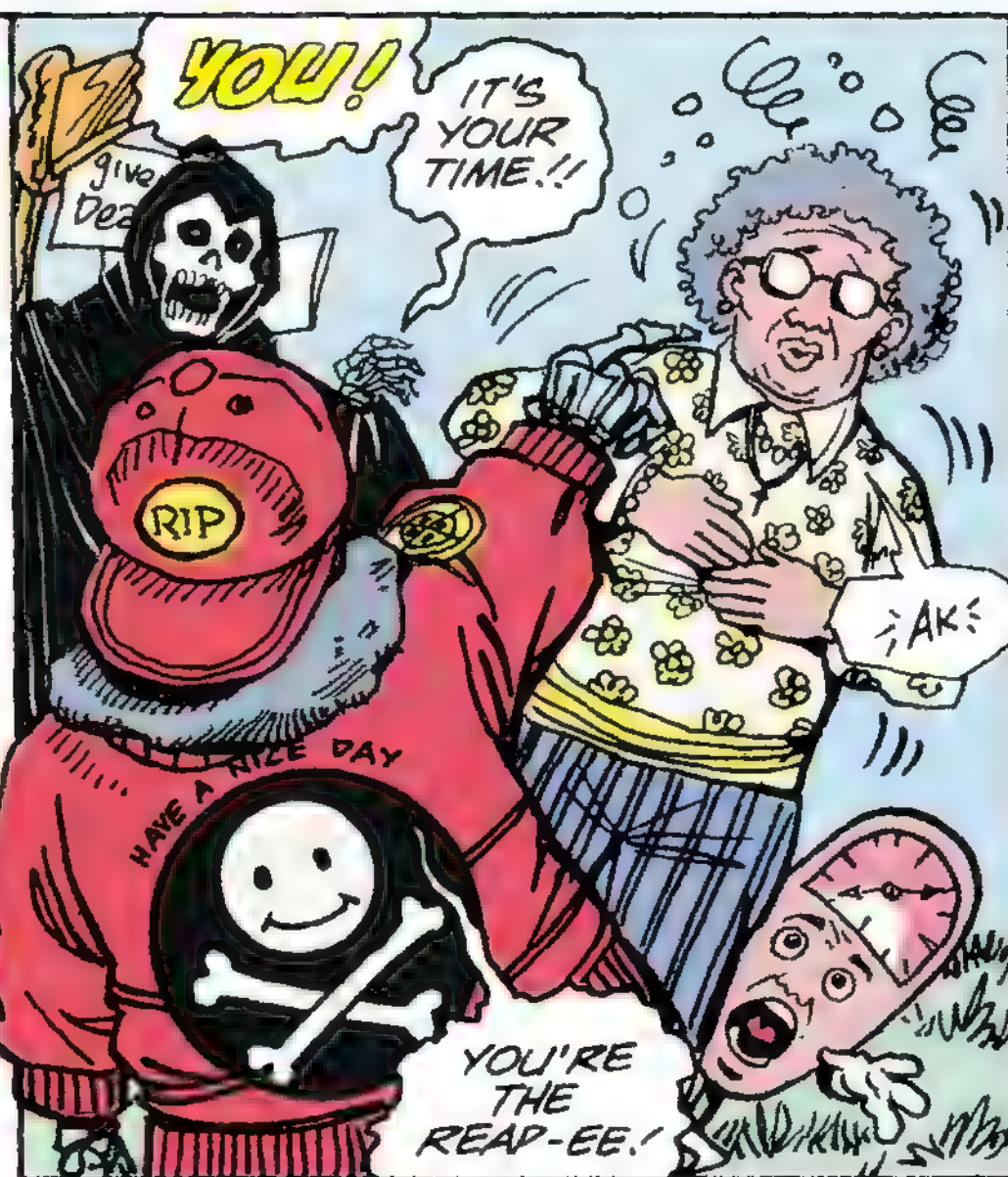
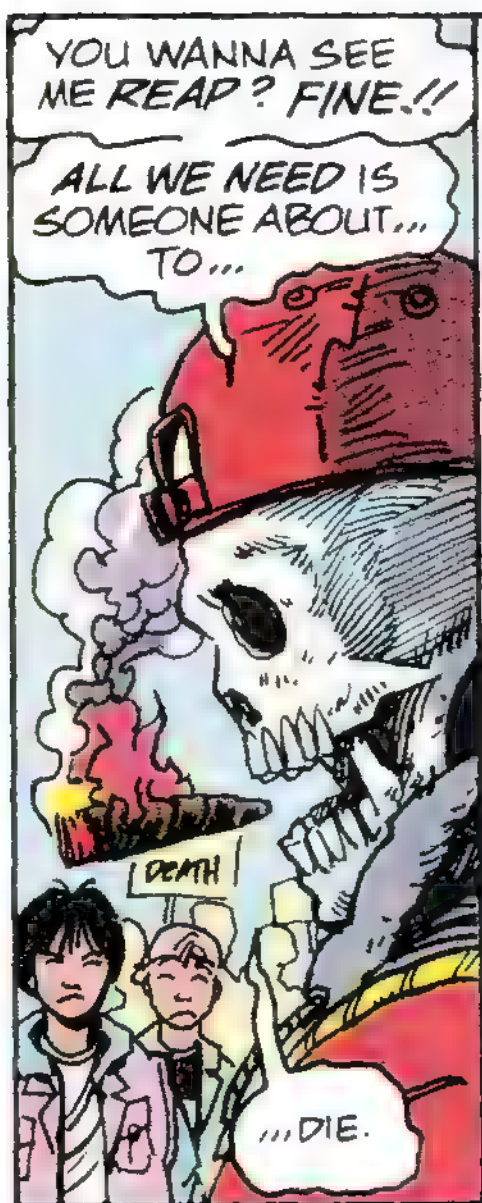
WHAT IS IT GOOD FOR?

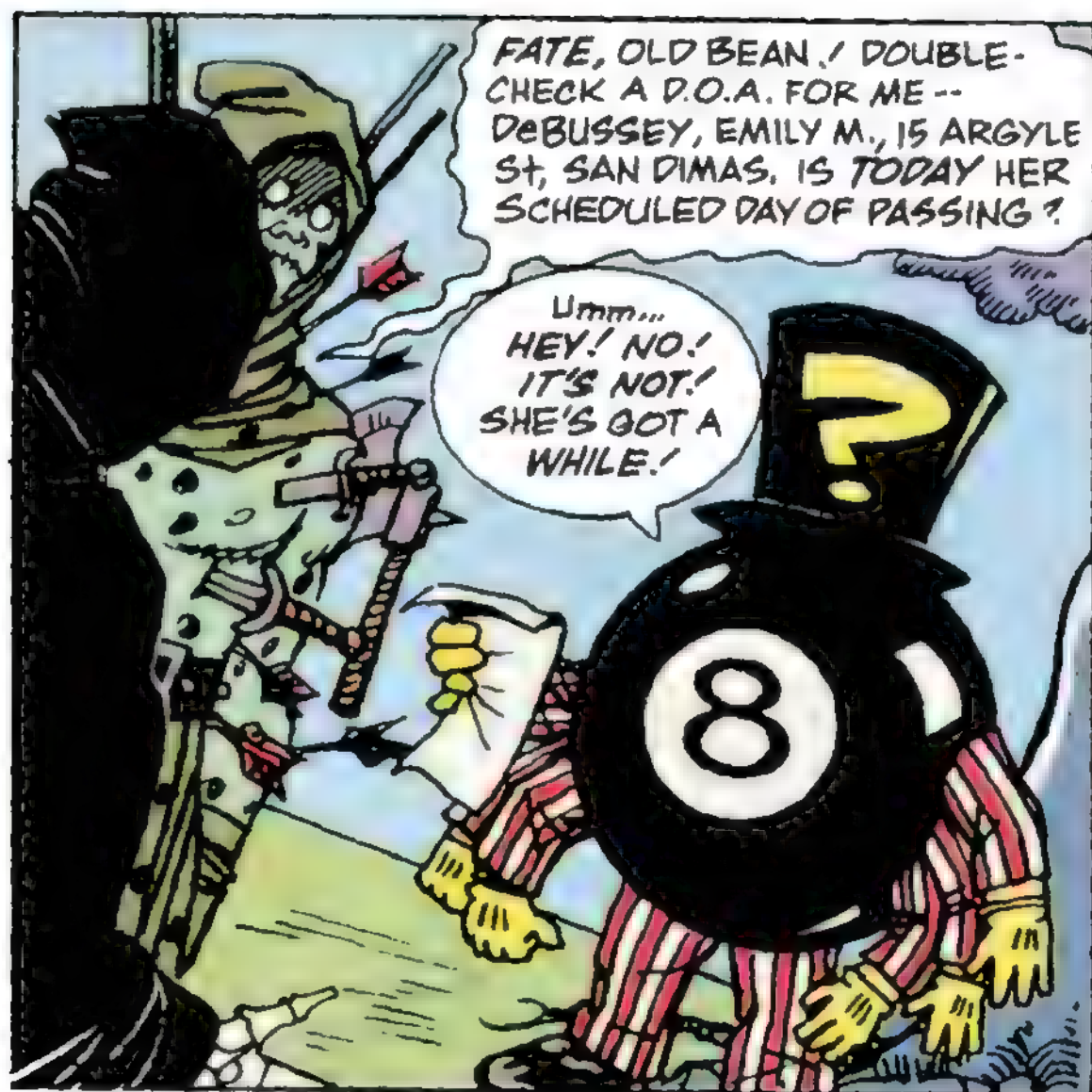
LIM... NOT TO BE DISRESPECTFUL TO THE LIVING EMBODIMENTS OF THE GOVERNING PRINCIPLES OF MY OWN EXISTENCE...

... BUT CAN WE DO THIS IN THE STREET? WE'RE REMODELING THE DEN.

WELCO DU







FATE, OLD BEAN, / DOUBLE-CHECK A D.O.A. FOR ME -- DEBUSSEY, EMILY M., 15 ARGYLE ST, SAN DIMAS. IS TODAY HER SCHEDULED DAY OF PASSING?

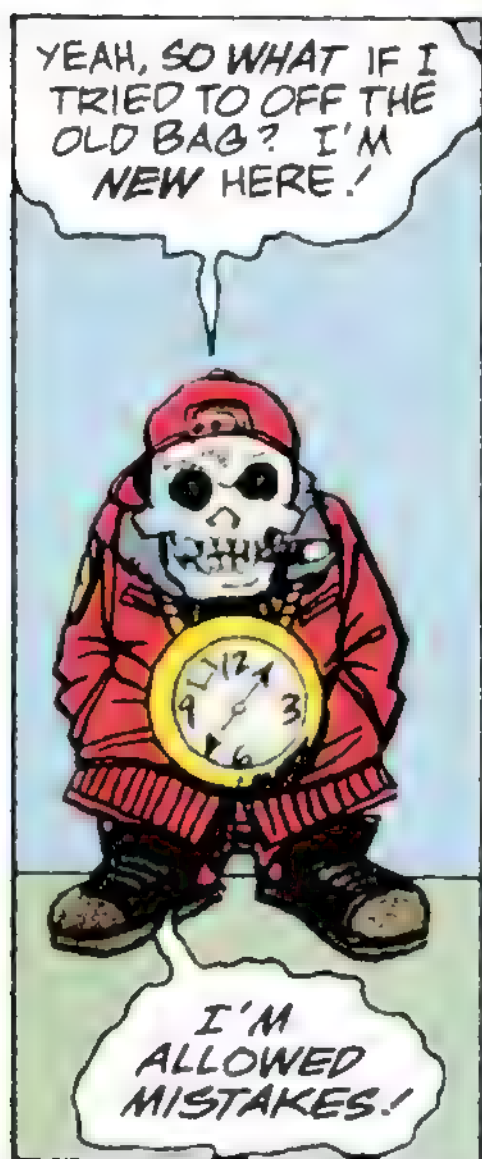
Umm... HEY! NO! IT'S NOT! SHE'S GOT A WHILE!



YOU HEINOUS CRETIN! / YOU TRIED TO REAP HER PREMATURELY -- ON PURPOSE! / YOU GAVE HER THAT HEART ATTACK!

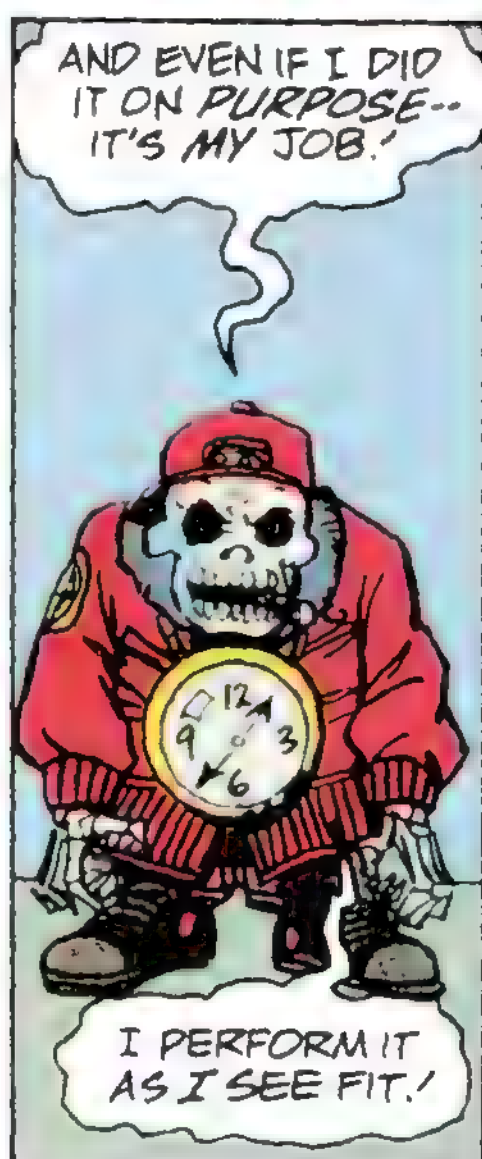
THAT'S A HORRIBLE TRANSGRESSION OF THE RULES! / AND IT'S DISGUSTING!

Ahhh, GO STICK IT!



YEAH, SO WHAT IF I TRIED TO OFF THE OLD BAG? / I'M NEW HERE!

I'M ALLOWED MISTAKES!



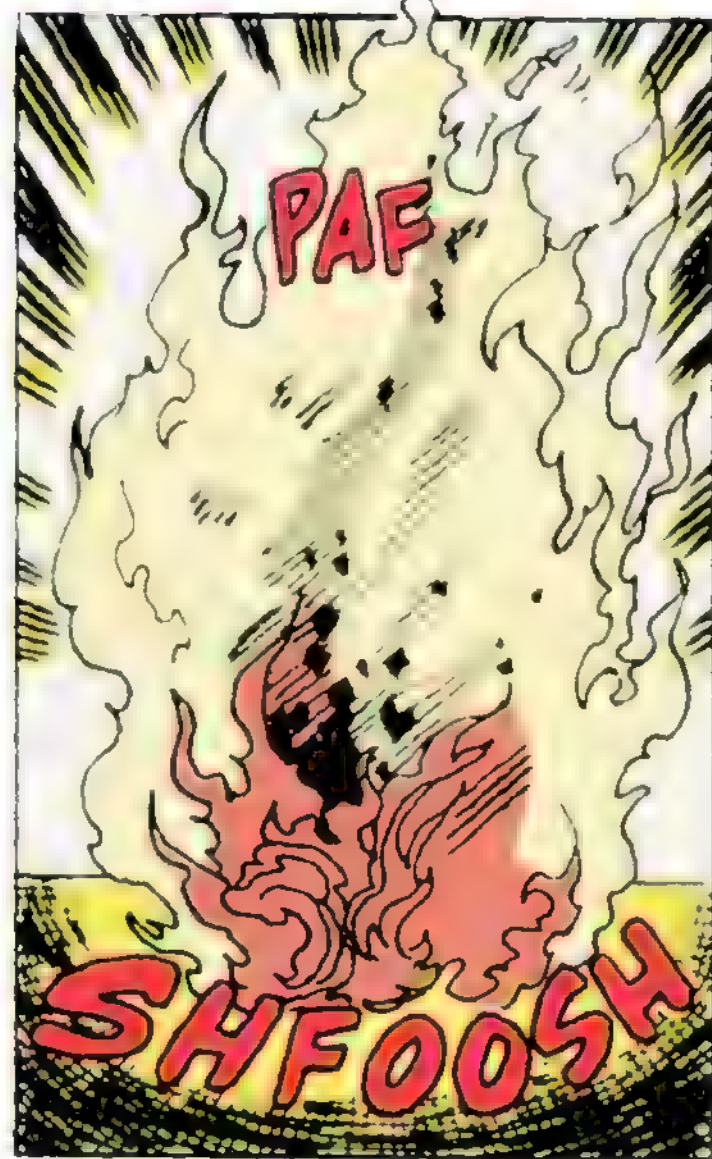
AND EVEN IF I DID IT ON PURPOSE-- IT'S MY JOB!

I PERFORM IT AS I SEE FIT!



AN' I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU JERKS THINK!

THE MAN UPSTAIRS HIRED ME-- AND HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN F--



WELL...I GUESS I WON THE INQUEST.

Whoa, TALK ABOUT GETTING FIRED.

YAH. MOST TOTAL PINK SLIP!



HEY, DUDES! / MRS. DEBUSSEY'S ALL RIGHT!

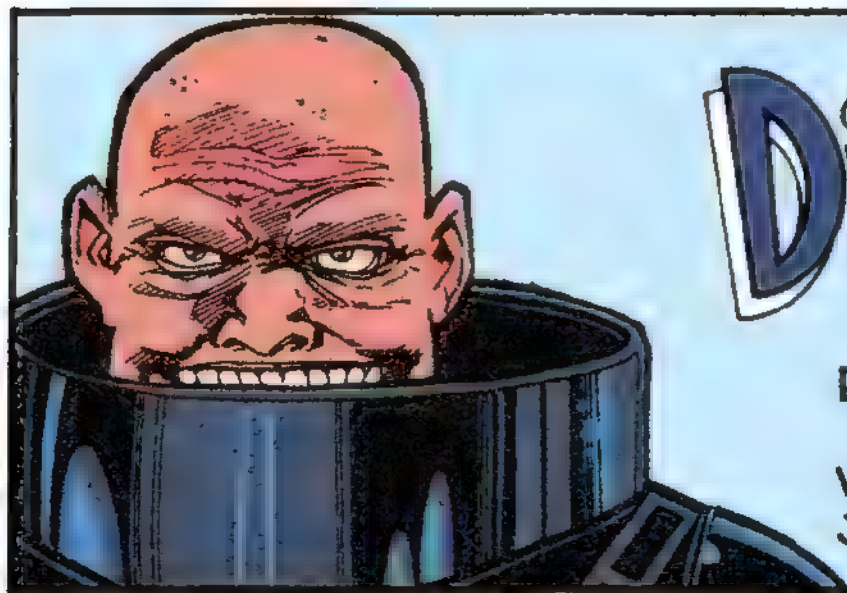
I FEEL LIKE I'M FIFTY! / THANK YOU, MR. THANATOS.



THANKS TO ALL OF YOU! / I PROMISE I'LL BE THE VERY BEST DEATH I CAN BE! / THANKS TO YOU...

...MY FRIENDS FOR LIFE!

IT'S THE END!



Die, Bill & Ted!

EDITOR: Fabian Nicieza ASST. EDITOR: Evan Skolnick

Write to: Hey, Bill & Ted! c/o MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP,
387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016

Attention Correspondent-Dudes: All letters considered for publication must include your name and address, though we will withhold that info upon request!

Welcome, excellent readers, to yet another non-heinous — BREAKKdflakiel 82304ulj3uskdaOw9nf894302u09387 438#%*@543re83\$83h

Ahh...that's better.

Attention, readers of this pathetic publication: this is the master of your future, DeNomolos.

I have withstood the indignities heaped upon me in this so-called "comic book" for far too long. My sheer genius has made it possible for me to take remote control of the Marvel Comics typesetting computer without the fools even realizing I have done so! And all this done from a floating rock in Hell!

Sometimes I even startle myself.

And so...on to your moronic, pitiable correspondence.

Dear Keanu Reeves,

I know a lot about you. I think you are very cute to me. What I like most about you is that you are tall. But how tall are you?

I have another question. In Beirut, Lebanon, the people that live there how do they talk do you know because I'm very curious.

And can you draw? Show me a drawing of a horse. And, also, what color is your hair? Because I'm puzzled, is your hair black or brown?

Oh Salaam my dream boy. And, hey, I'm just saying that because I like you a lot.

Rebecca McGarity
Hot Springs, AK

I do not know who this Keanu person is. In fact, I do not understand a single thing you said.

How's It Going, Dudes and Babes?

I have just read a totally non-non-non-heinous issue of BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT COMIC BOOK. Whoa, heavy! Plus I have joined a most non-bogus Bill & Ted fan club. Excellent!

Now, I got a couple of questions.

1) In the movie *Bill & Ted's Bogus Journey*, DeNomolos gets arrested. In the Marvel most excellent movie adaptation, he gets killed. I don't get it. Did I miss something?

2) Yo, Missy, babe. Will you go out with me? I don't care if you're married and I know you don't, either. Oh, what the heck — wanna get married?

3) I have been taking guitar lessons for a long time. So like Bill, Ted, can I join Wyld Stallyns?

4) I know Death is a very good game player. NOT! Anyway, does he ever win?

Catch you later, dudes!

Leo "Leonard" Lis
755 Narrow Road N., Apt. 614
Staten Island NY 10304

The answers to your ridiculous questions:

1) Yes, you did miss something — the movie people "softening up" my terrible fate for immature, impressionable cretins such as yourself! Hear this now: **I DIED! I AM IN HELL!** To deny this is to deny my pain — and I will not stand for it!

2) And the other motion-picture myth — that I married this "Missy" person — is even more grating! I received no affections from any young, blonde "babes!" I am alone. **ALONE AND IN HELL!**

3) Yes, my idiotic friend, you may join Wyld Stallyns — in eternal damnation! Ha ha ha!

4) Speaking as the genius who defeated *Death at Life, Sorry, Toss Across, Electronic Battleship, Stratego, Don't Break the Ice, Chutes and Ladders, Rock 'Em Sock 'Em Robots, and Candyland*, I would have to say...no.

Excuse Me,

On behalf of myself and the rest of the Love Sick Flesh Puppies, I would have to say, Colonel Oats, that you, sir, are a true Nigel.

You're an unsuave shifty pickle who probably wears Dockers on his day off. You pansy, you don't even know the true taste of Tangness. Spending an afternoon with you would be like spending an evening alone with a guy named Earl. You're an unfriend. If you were food, you'd be the bone in my McRib. If you were a soda, you'd be Upper 10. Sodium, salt-free.

For your information, I eat meat, shave twice a day, and am so partial to green that I'd be pleased to wear it every minute of every hour. So stick that in your brown bag and save it. Chump.

By the way, Bill, Ted, we're sorry about this. Believe us, we...we still love you. And hey, if you ever need an opening act, we're your band. Shoe betcha.

The Love Sick Flesh Puppies
77 California Street, Apt. #2
Ashland OR 97520

You are fools...but you have much hatred within you. Perhaps you will have a place in my New World Order.

Dear Bill & Ted,

I just got done reading Issue #4, and it was most excellent. I want to know if you're

ever going to make a third movie, and then make it a comic book because I LOVE your books.

Doug Gillum
(Address Withheld by Request)

Yes, there will be third movie...it will be called Bill & Ted Die Horribly at the Hands of Their Superior, DeNomolos the Great. Watch for it, you brainwashed buffoons.

Greetings and Salutations!

Sincere congrats on a totally unrivalled comic issue #6 was by far the most hysterical comic ever! I was in sitting in church (yes!) reading Ted talk about snorting milk out of his nose! Like, I totally found out what he meant when the rest of the church dudes gave me 'the look.'

Well, they went and done it, they've taken B & T cartoons off of TV! Bogus, huh? I suppose *Ghostbusters* isn't such a bad replacement, but I still have to cry myself to sleep on Saturday nights.

Could someone let Yvette from Daventry, U.K. know that utterances like "skill" and "ace" are out? Way, way out!

If this letter is good enough for print (unlike Greg Joyner's from Kentucky — hal!), please could you tell a certain three of my male B & T fan friends (who kill) to STOP CALLING ME MISSY!!

Is there any way I can get to be a B & T fan club president here in England?

Party on, dudes!

Miss (no 'y') Becky Hawkins
57 Hazelwood House
4 Brunswick Road
Sutton, Surrey
England SM1 4DQ

You will be president of England's De-Nomolos Booster Club, which will exist after I wipe out those imbeciles, Bill & Ted. You and your pale, easily-embarrassed countrymen will be among the first to be assimilated.

NEXT MONTH:

Those mindless clods, Bill and Ted, take an unexpected journey to Hyperworld — a place where muscular people in tights hit each other.

Actually, that does not sound half bad...

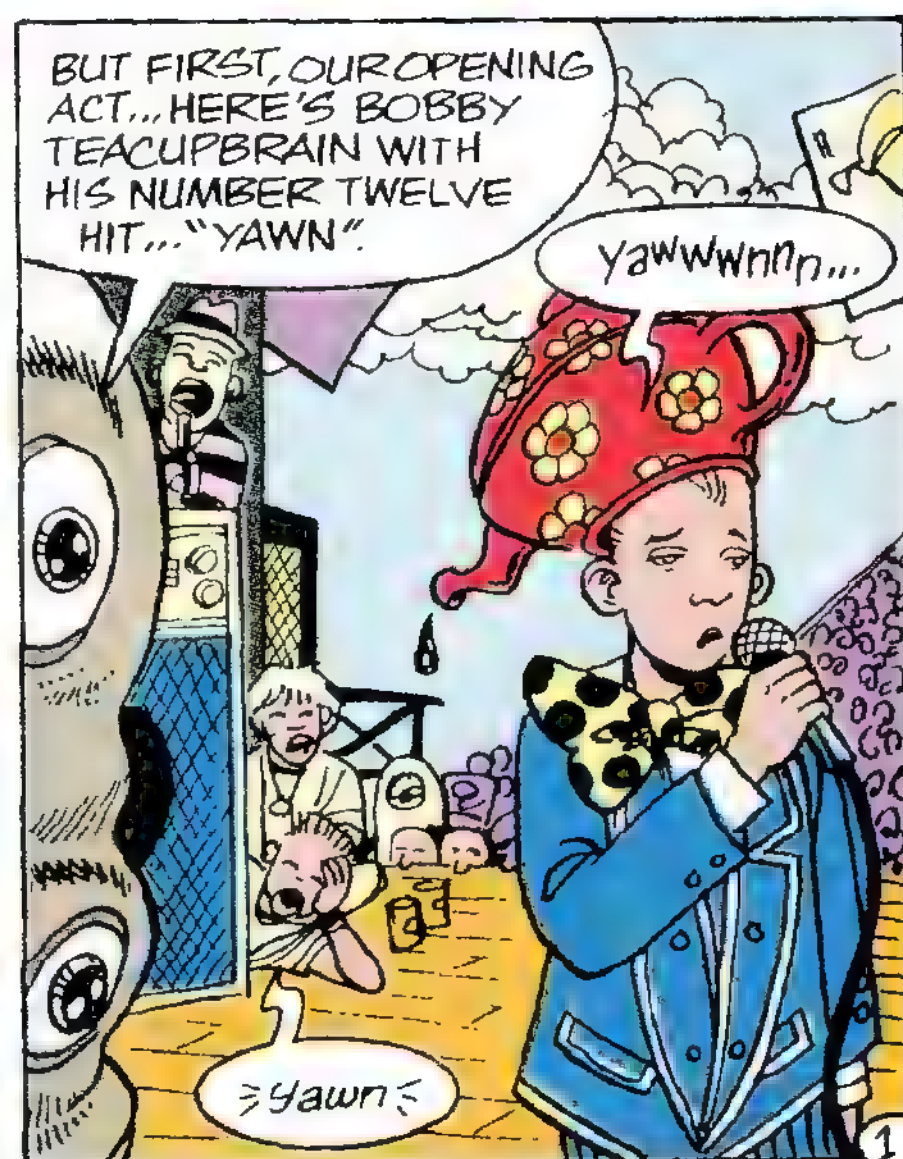
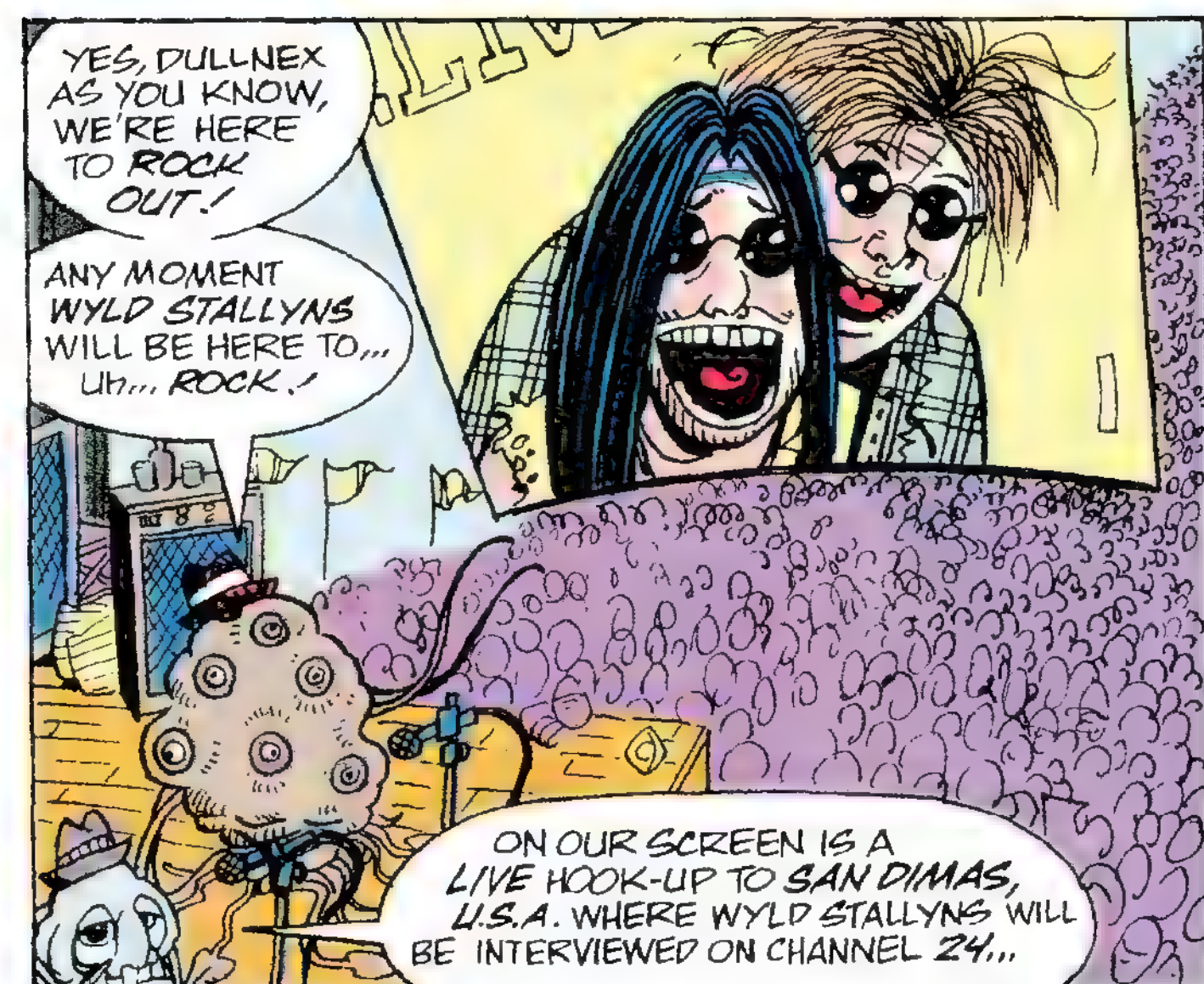
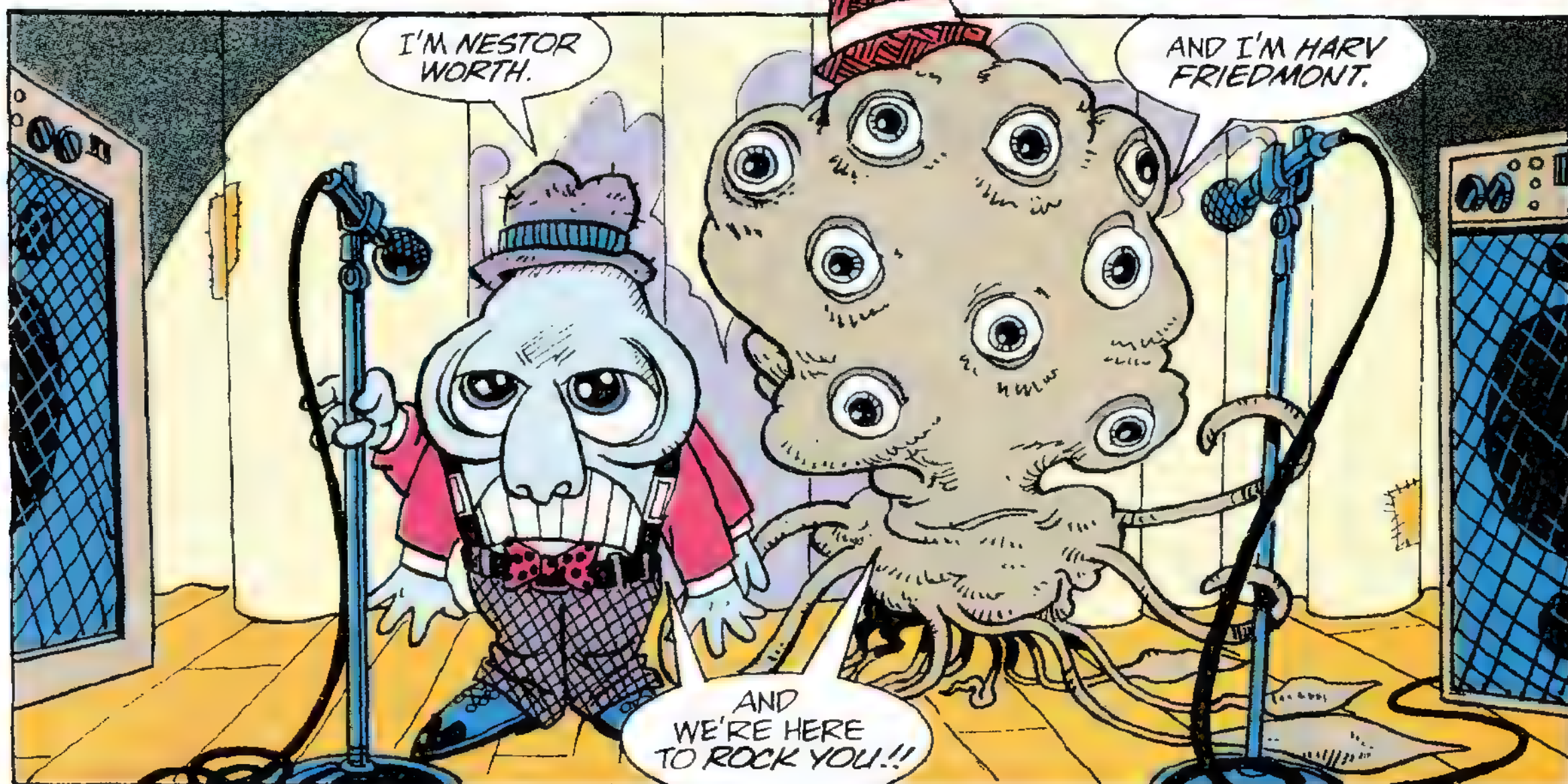
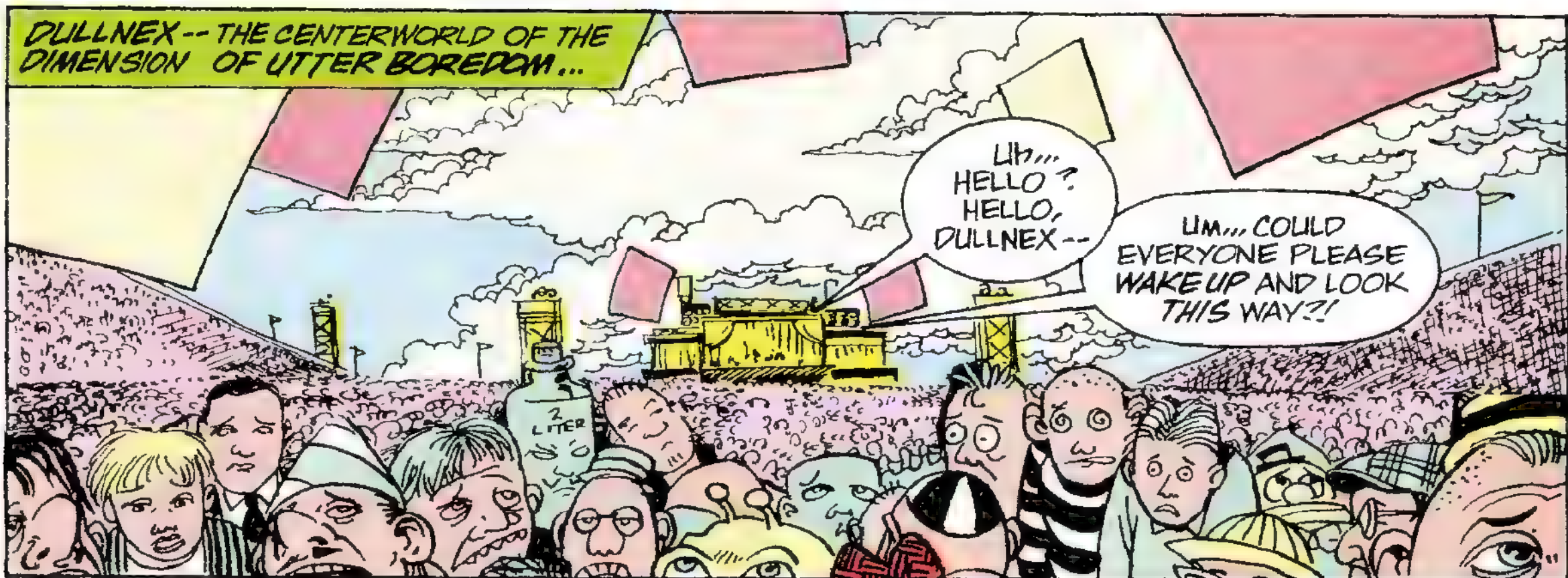
Will Bill and Ted be able to escape horrific injury and get home to their equally moronic spouses and children? I, for one, certainly hope not.

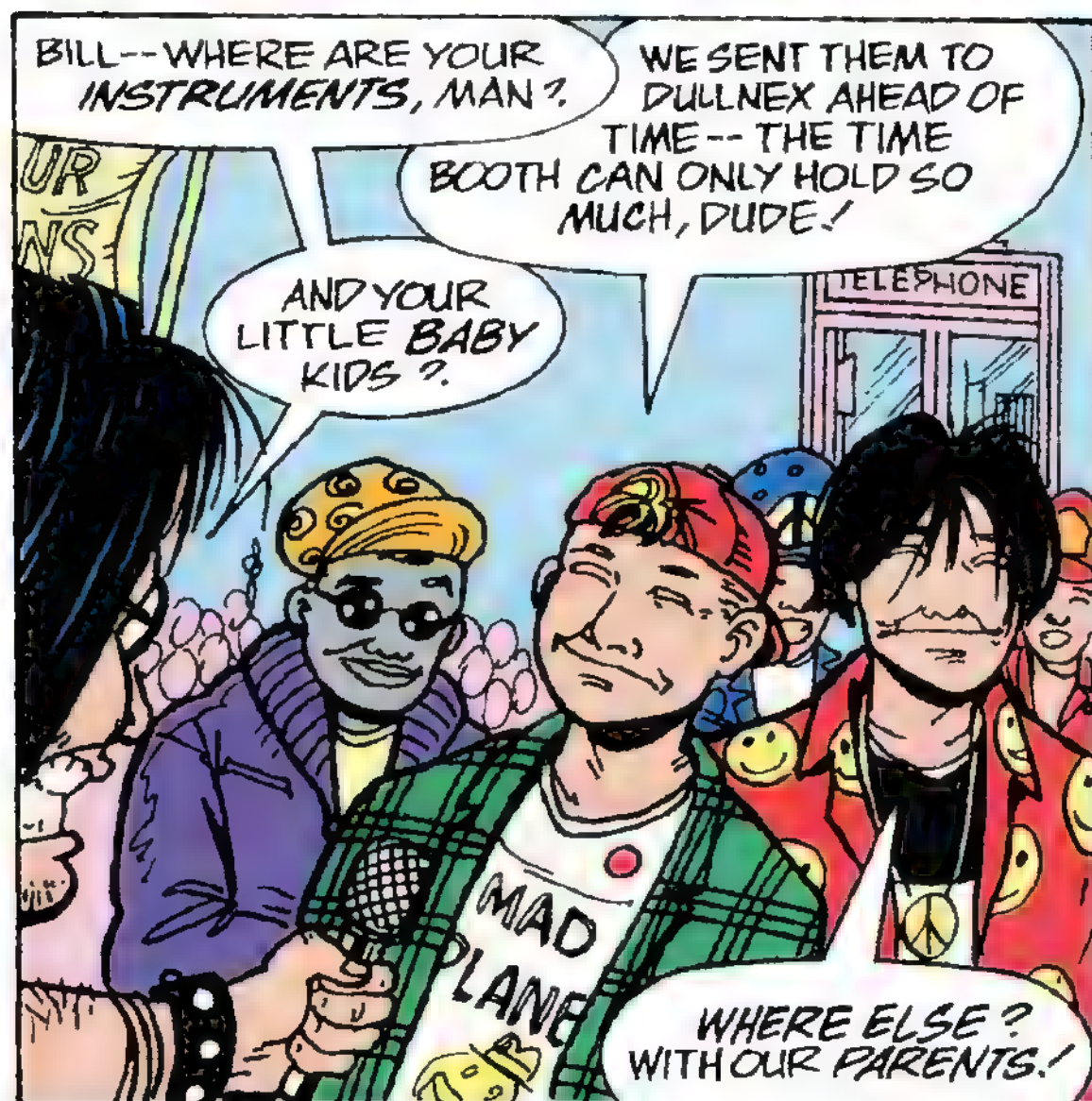
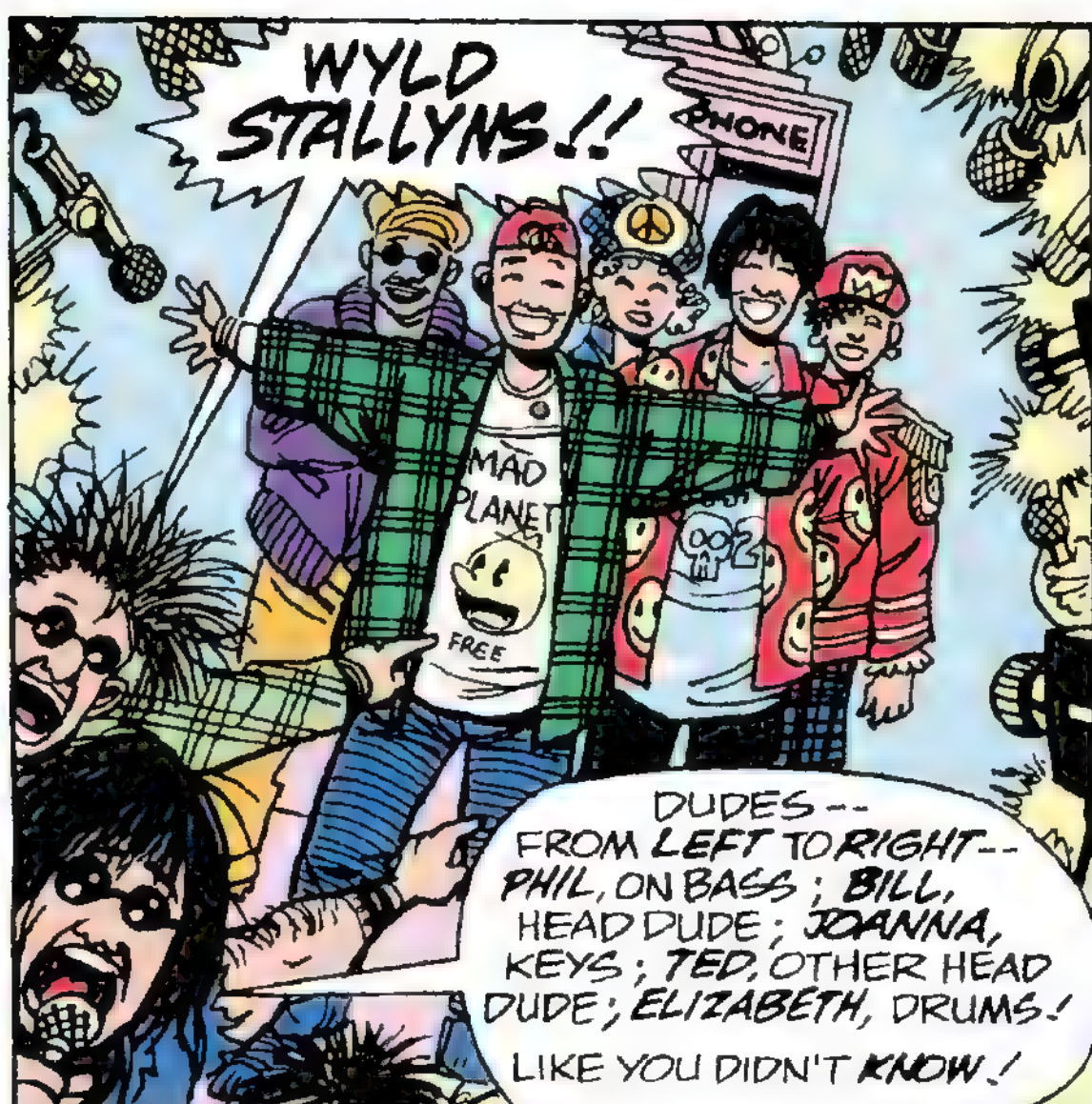
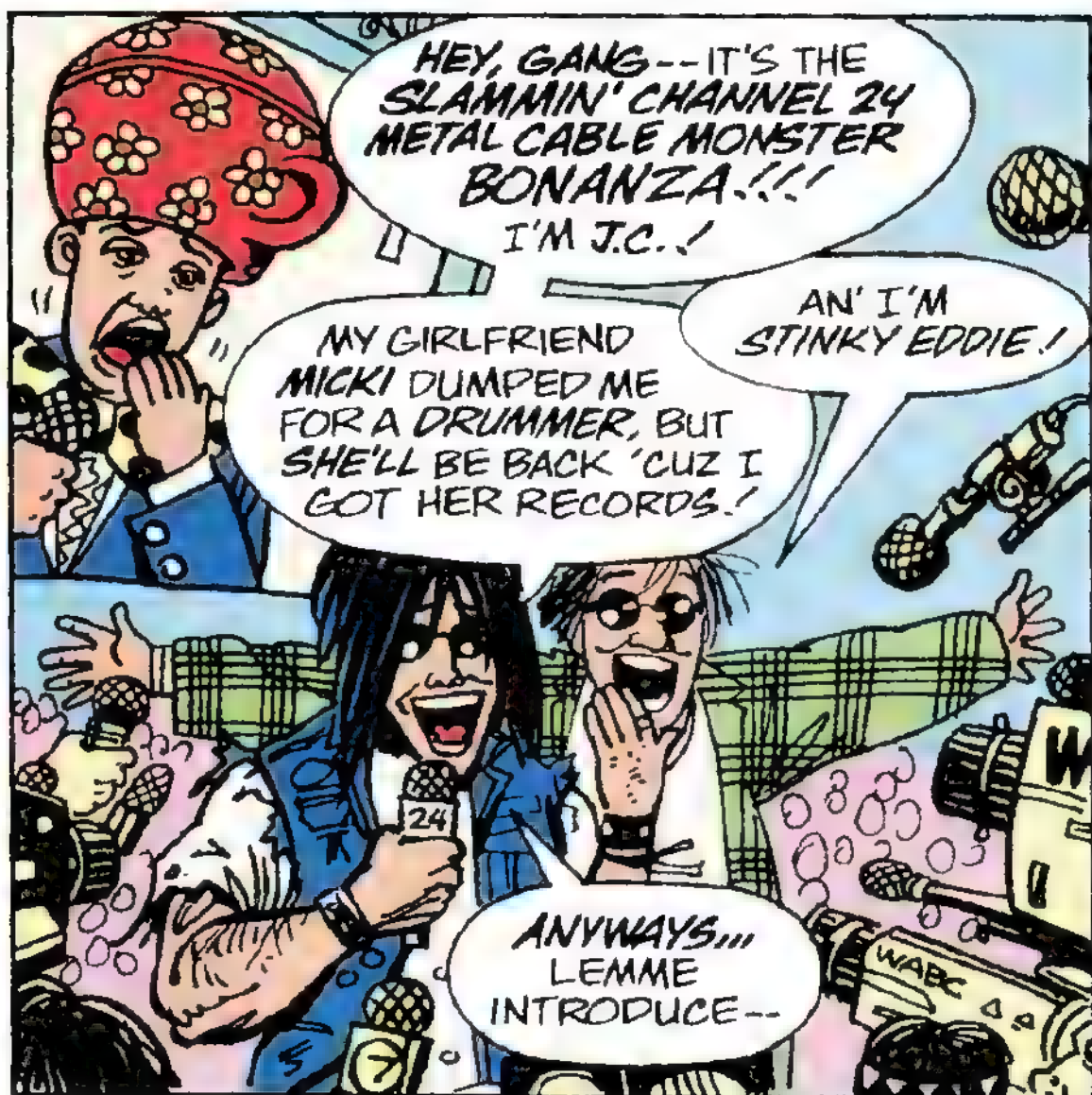
**10
SEPT**
UK 85p

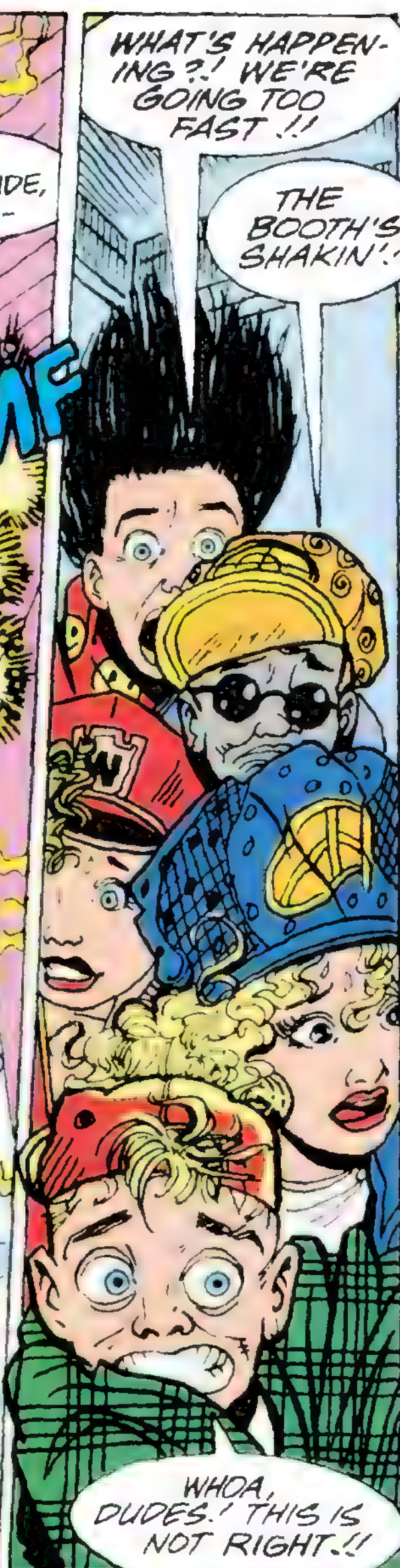
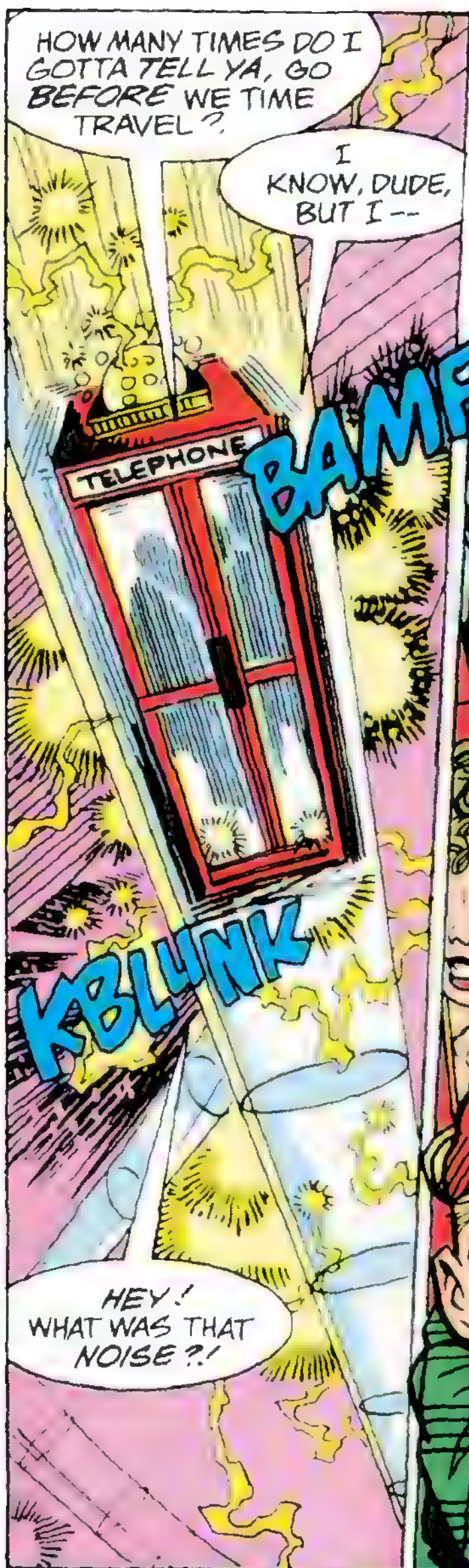
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

**HOLY MOLEY! IT'S
BILL & TED'S
EXCELLENT
COMIC BOOK™!**





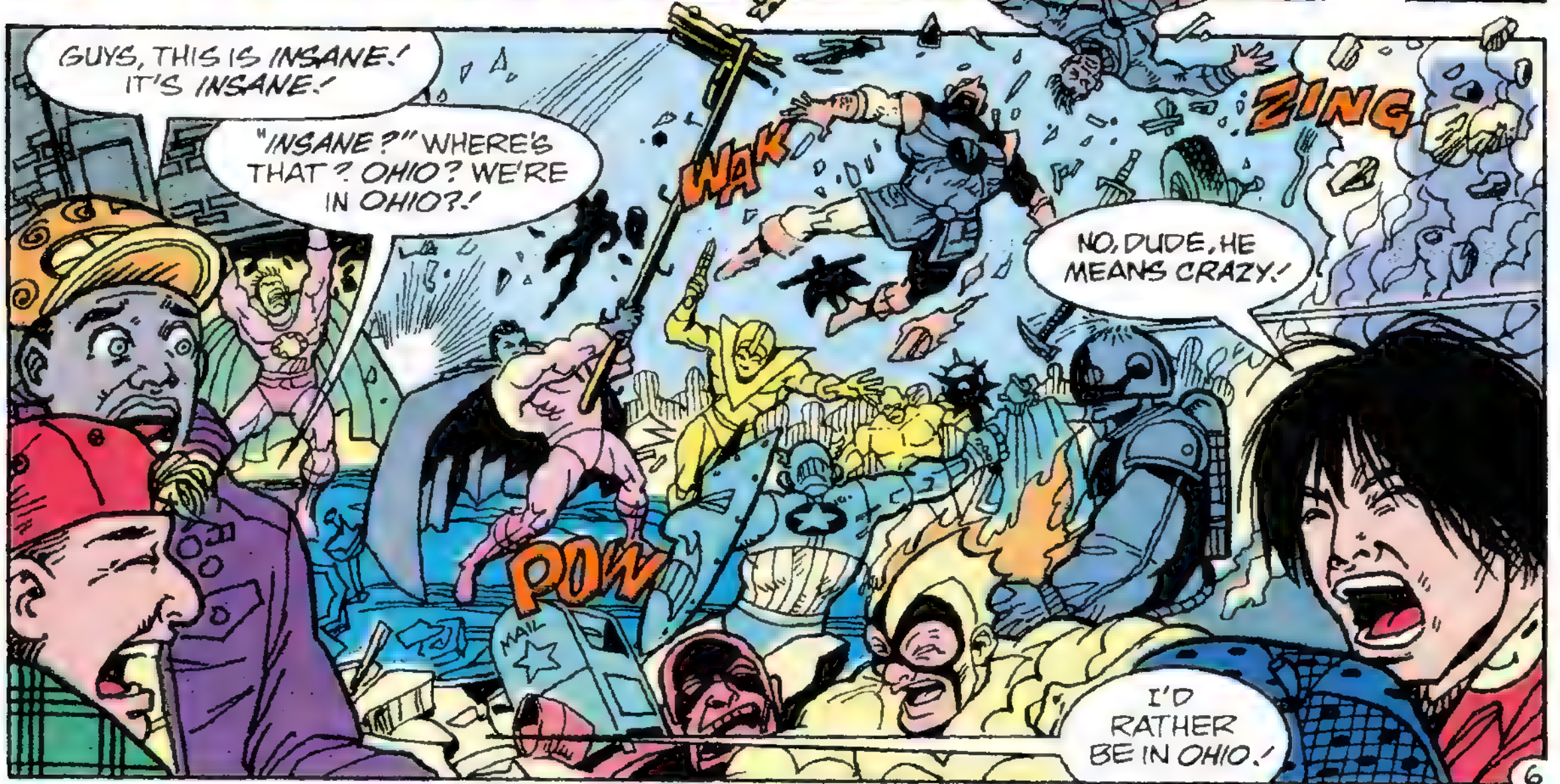
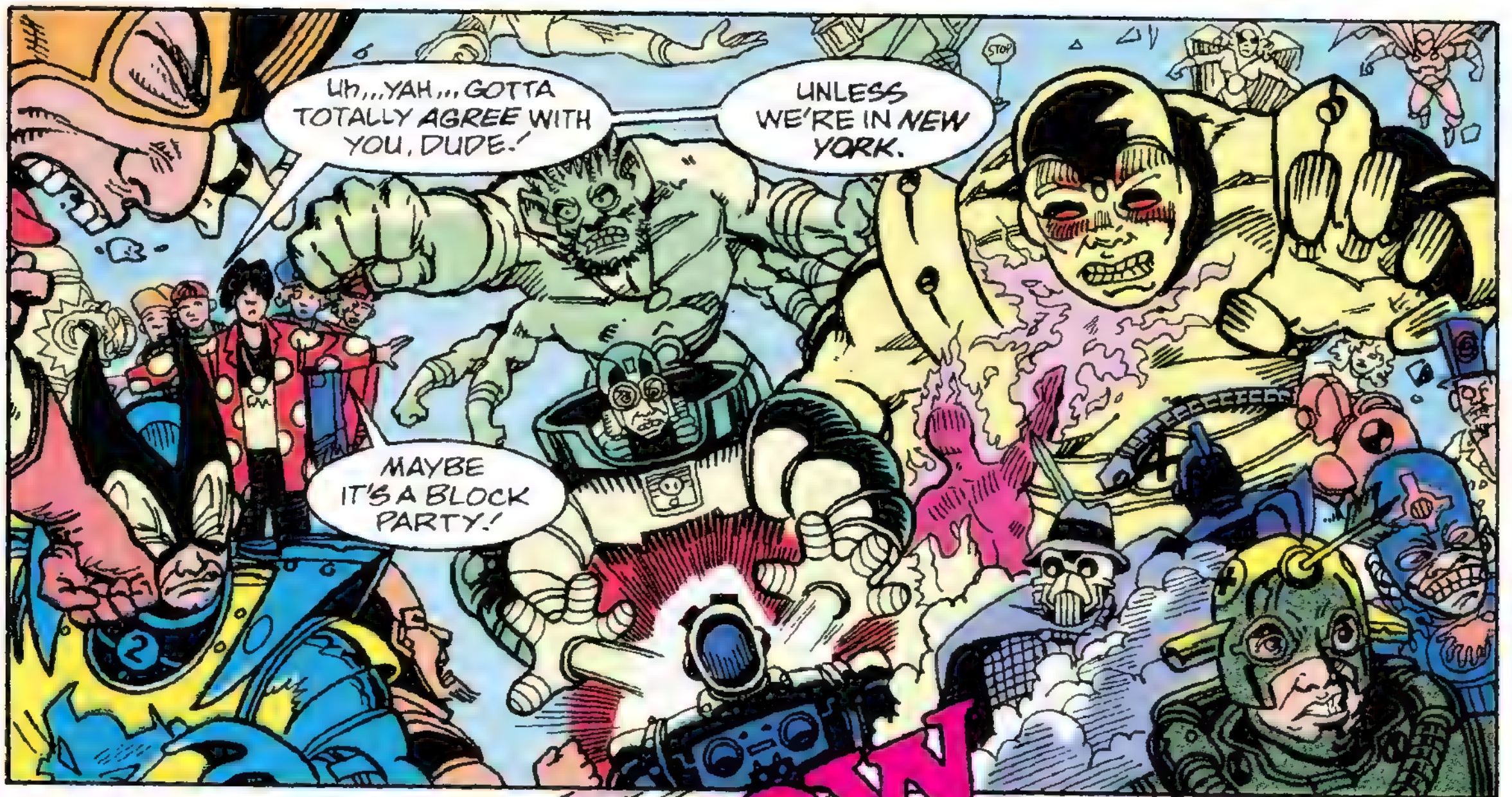




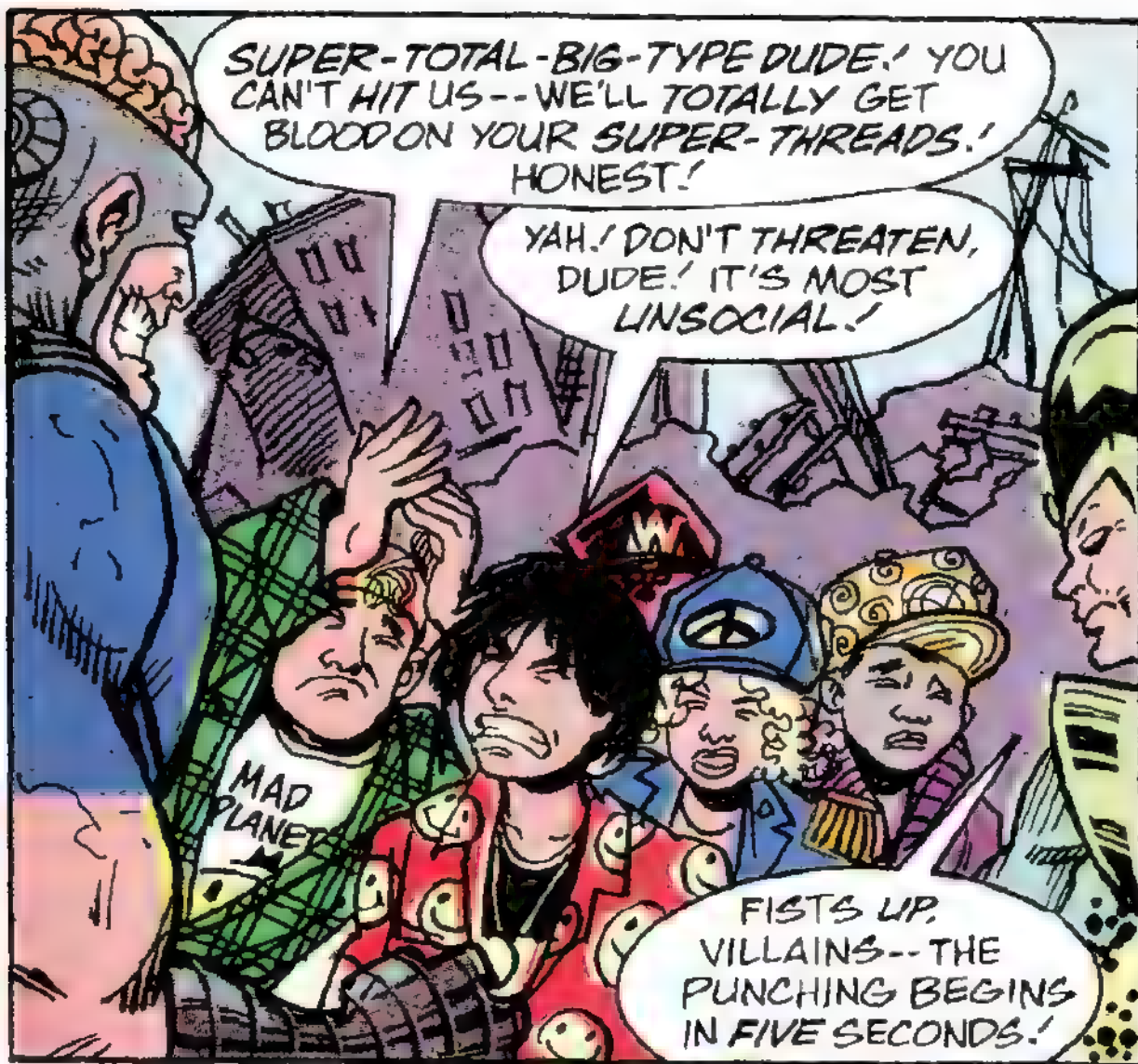




EVAN DORKIN — SUPER STORY & PULSE-POUNDING PENCILS MARIE SEVERIN — INCREDIBLE INKING
KURT HATHAWAY — LASCIVIOUS LETTERING ROBBIE BUSCH — CACOPHONIC COLORING
FABIAN NICIEZA — ERUDITE EDITING TOM DEFALCO — CHUBBY CHIEFING







SUPER-TOTAL-BIG-TYPE DUDE! YOU CAN'T HIT US--WE'LL TOTALLY GET BLOOD ON YOUR SUPER-THREADS! HONEST!

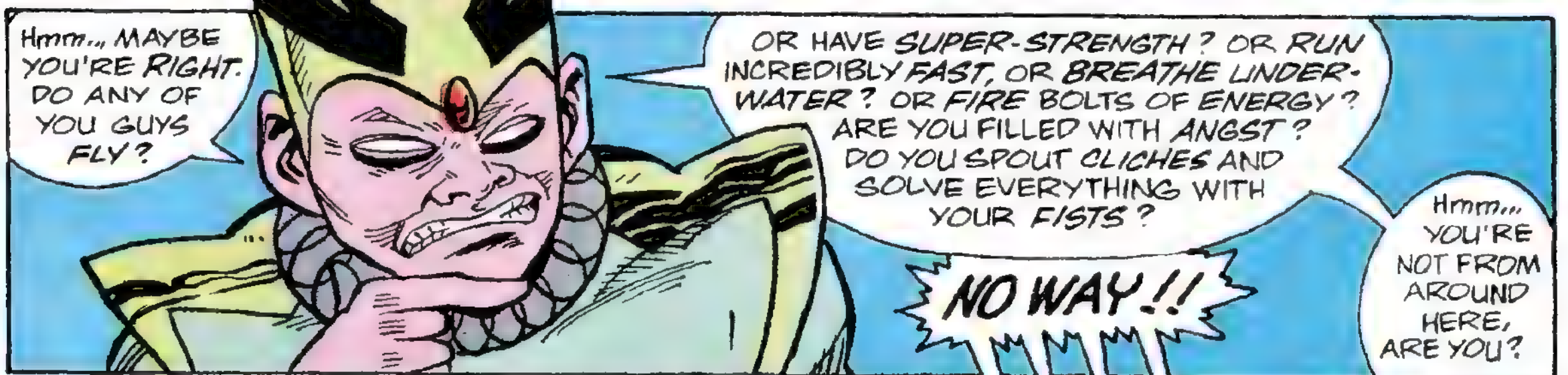
YAH! DON'T THREATEN, DUDE! IT'S MOST UNSOCIAL!

FISTS UP, VILLAINS--THE PUNCHING BEGINS IN FIVE SECONDS!



WHOA! SIMMER DOWN, LONG-UNDERWEAR DUDES! WE'RE INNOCENTS UNWITTINGLY ABROAD! WE'RE NO VILLAINS!

THIS IS AN UNPRECEDENTED CASE OF MISTAKEN INFIRMITY! Uh, DUDE, COULD YOU, LIKE LOWER THAT GLOWING HAND?

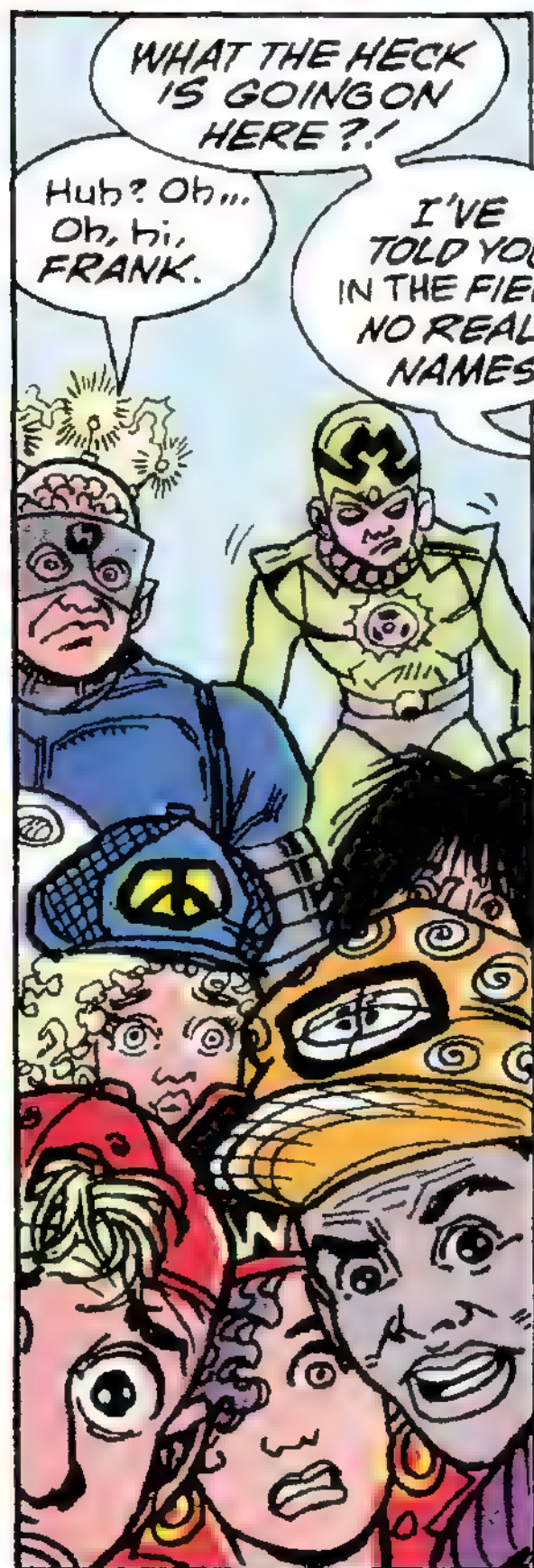


Hmm... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. DO ANY OF YOU GUYS FLY?

OR HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH? OR RUN INCREDIBLY FAST, OR BREATHE UNDERWATER? OR FIRE BOLTS OF ENERGY? ARE YOU FILLED WITH ANGST? DO YOU SPOUT CLICHES AND SOLVE EVERYTHING WITH YOUR FISTS?

NO WAY!!

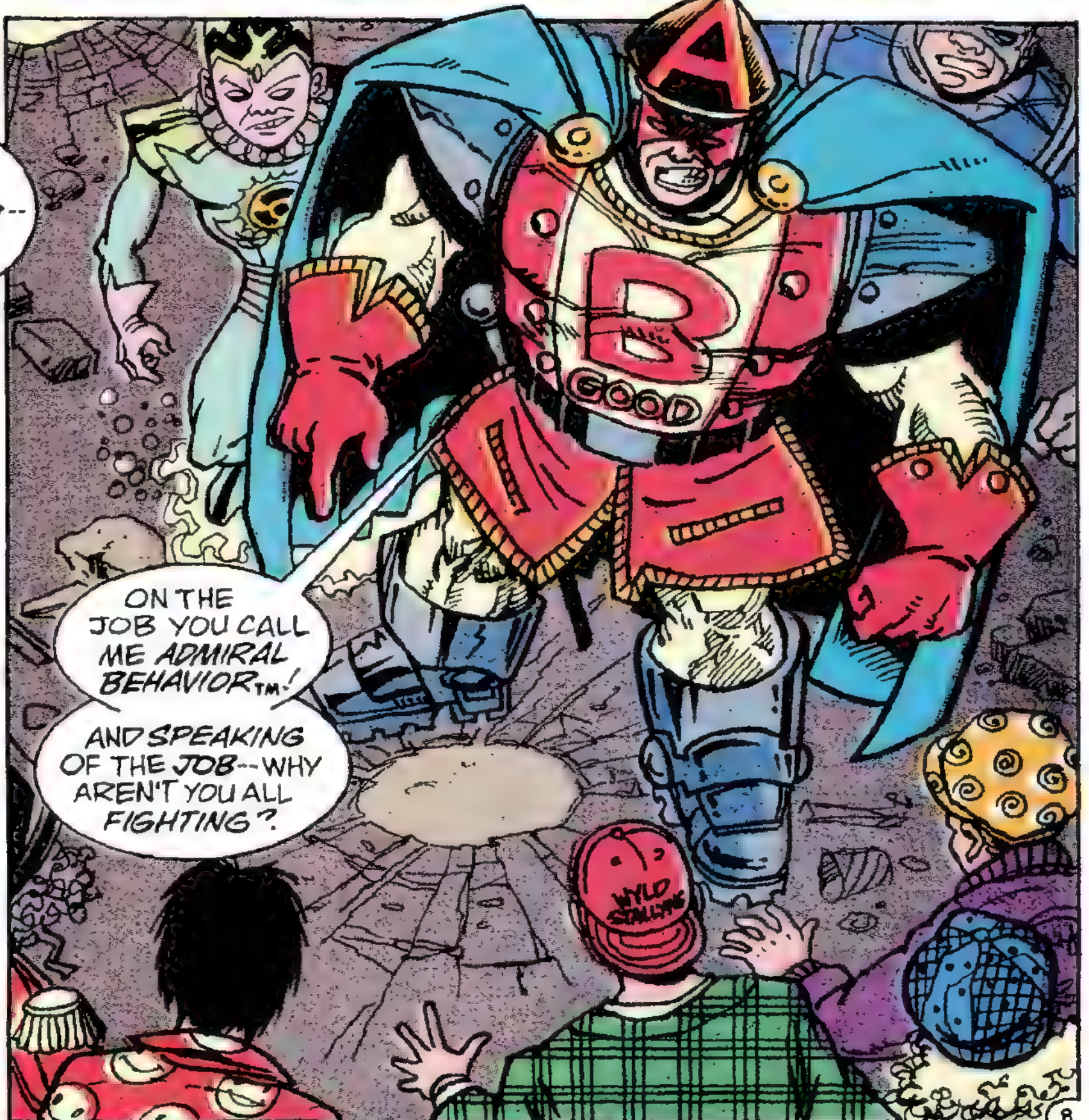
Hmm... YOU'RE NOT FROM AROUND HERE, ARE YOU?



WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON HERE?!

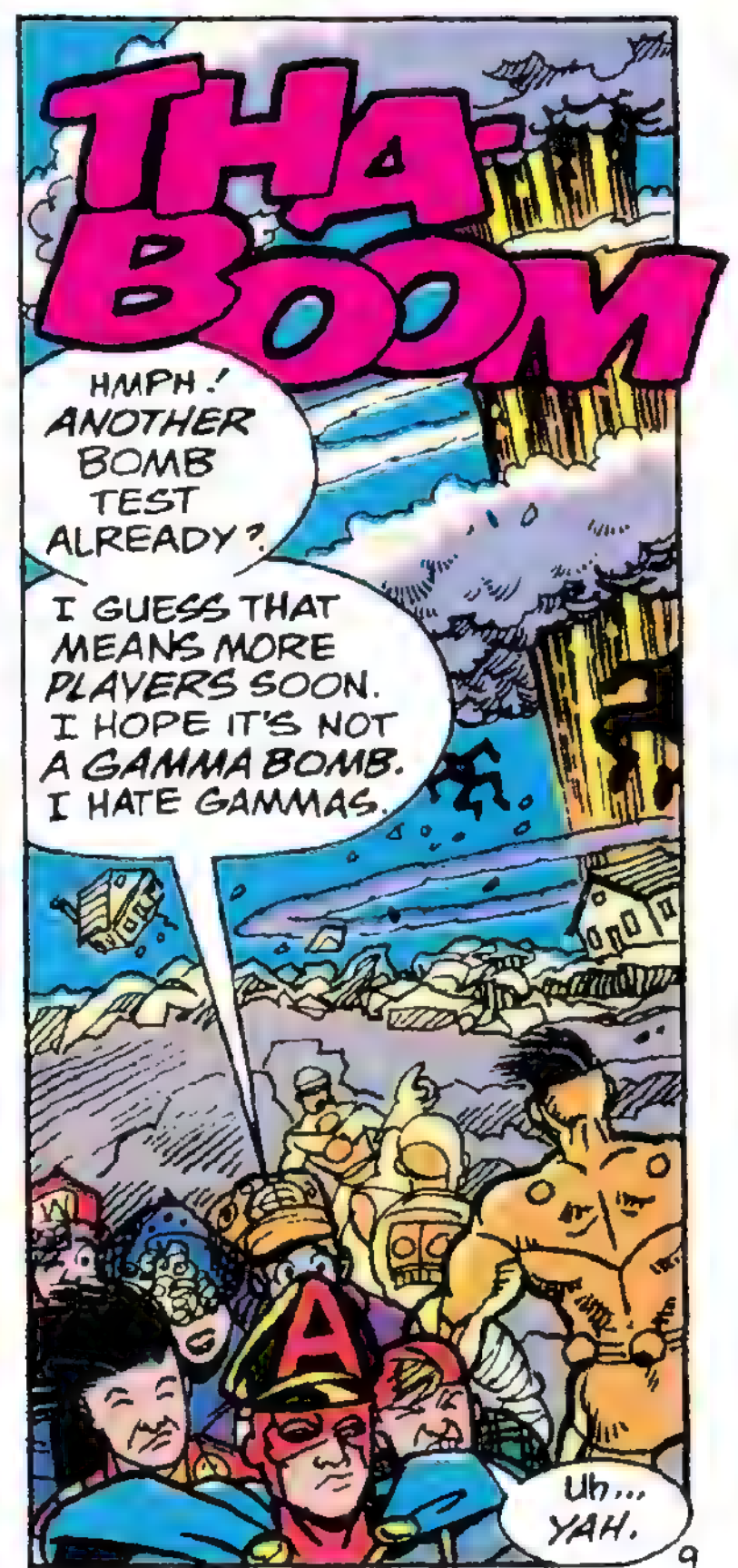
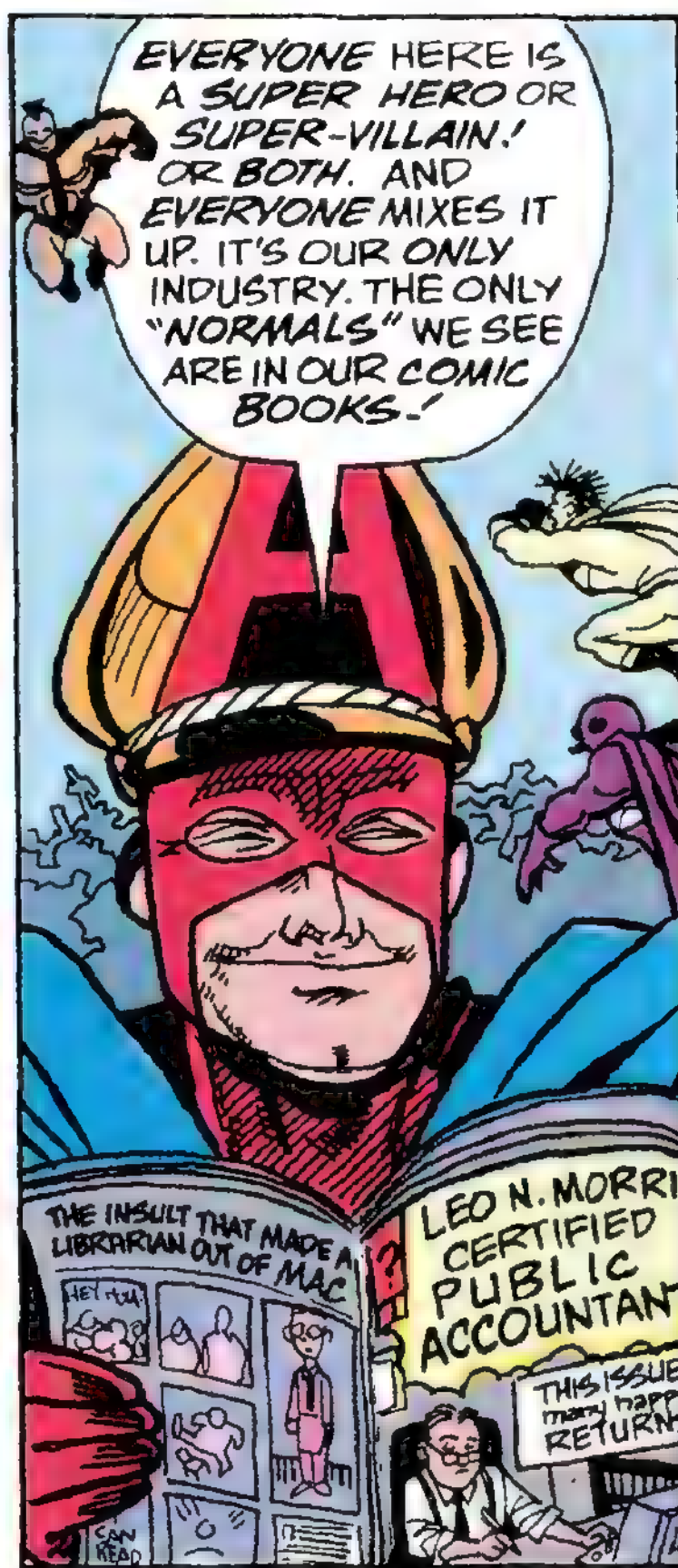
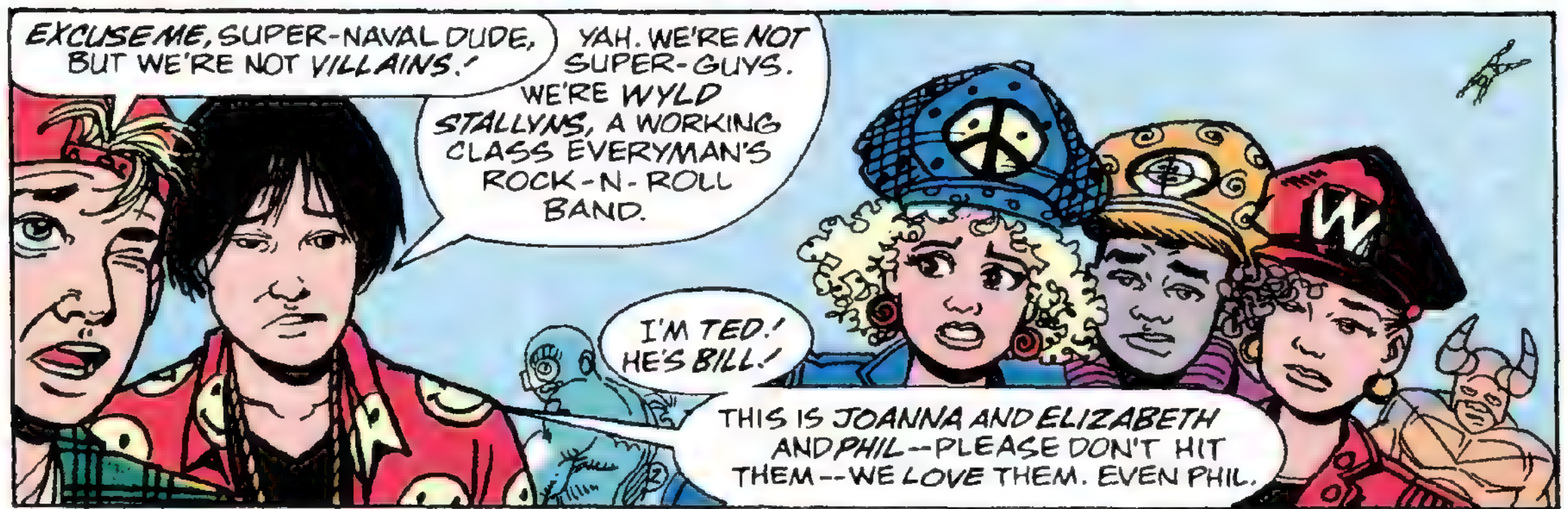
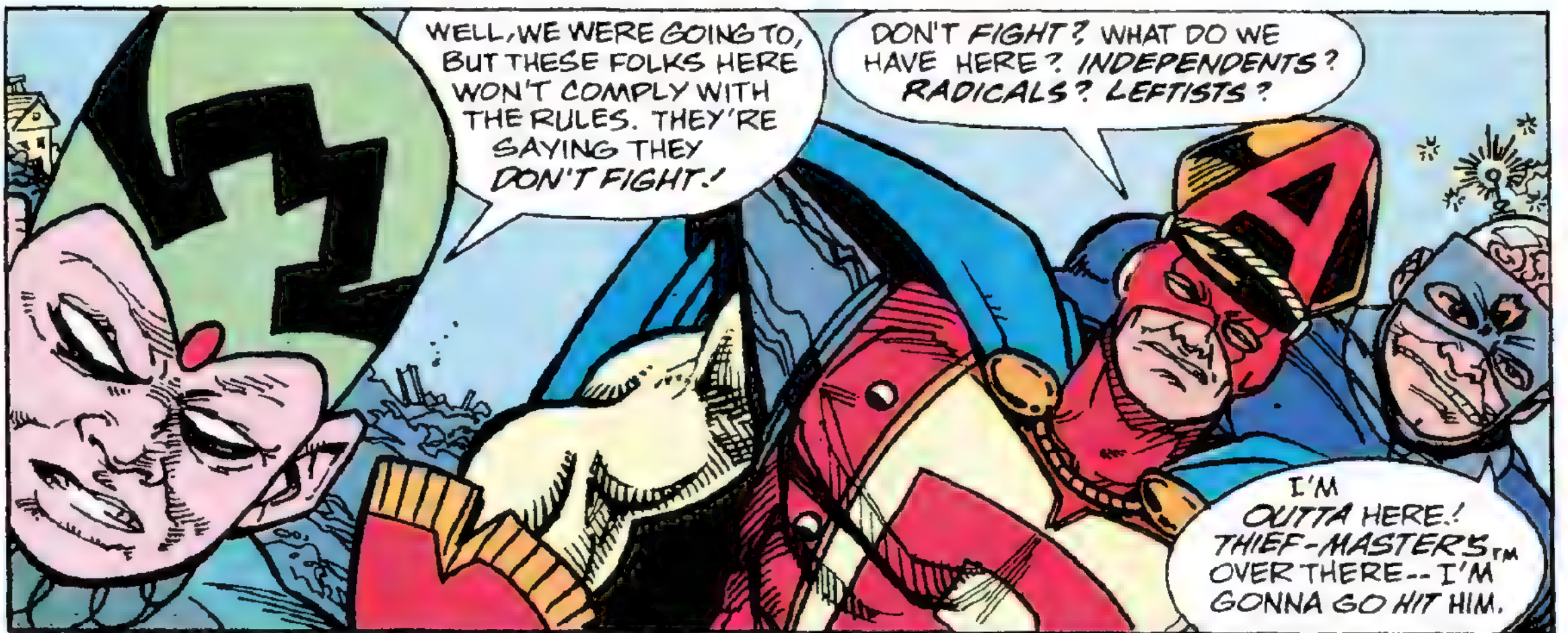
Huh? Oh... Oh, hi, FRANK.

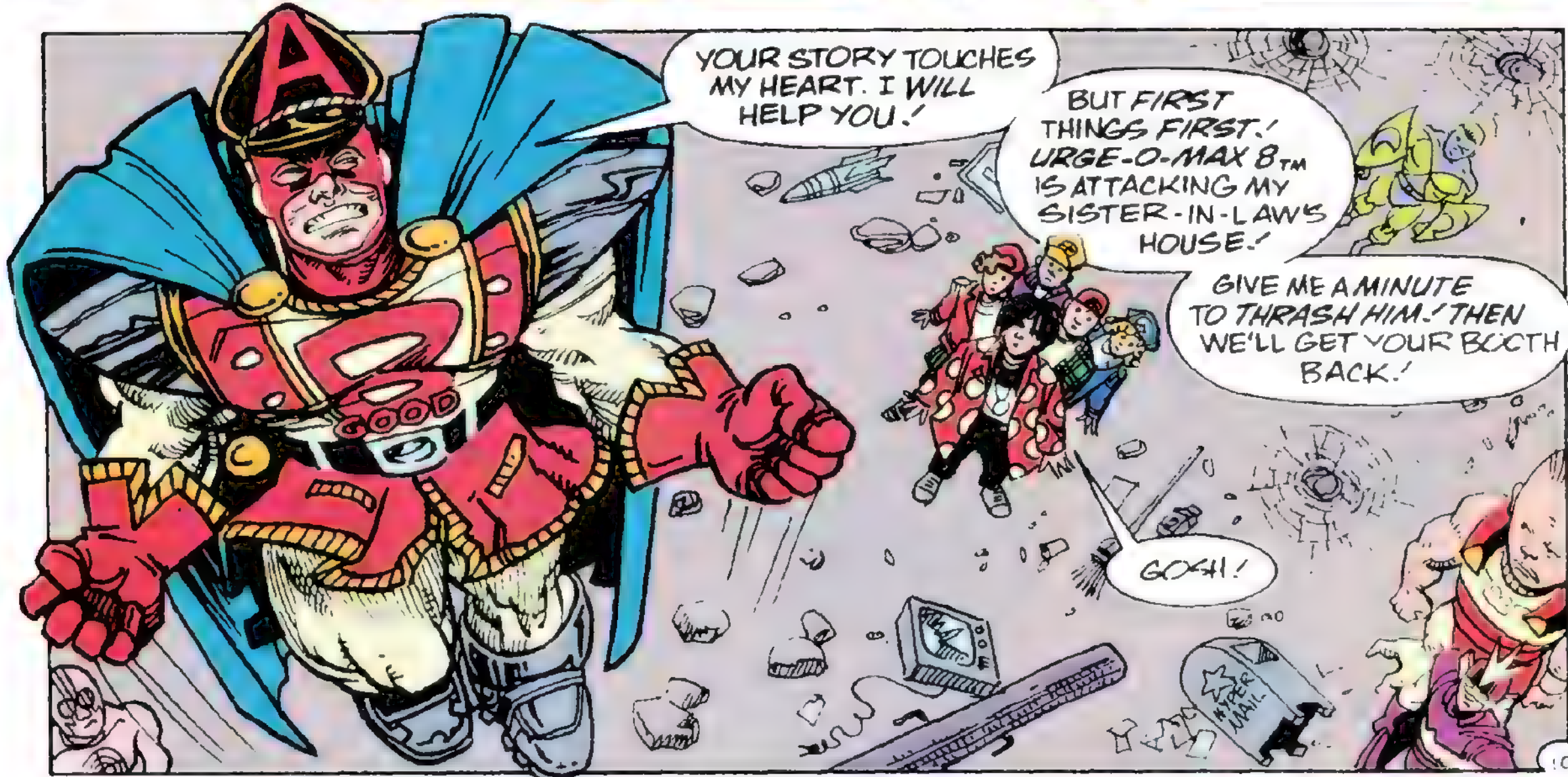
I'VE TOLD YOU, IN THE FIELD--NO REAL NAMES!

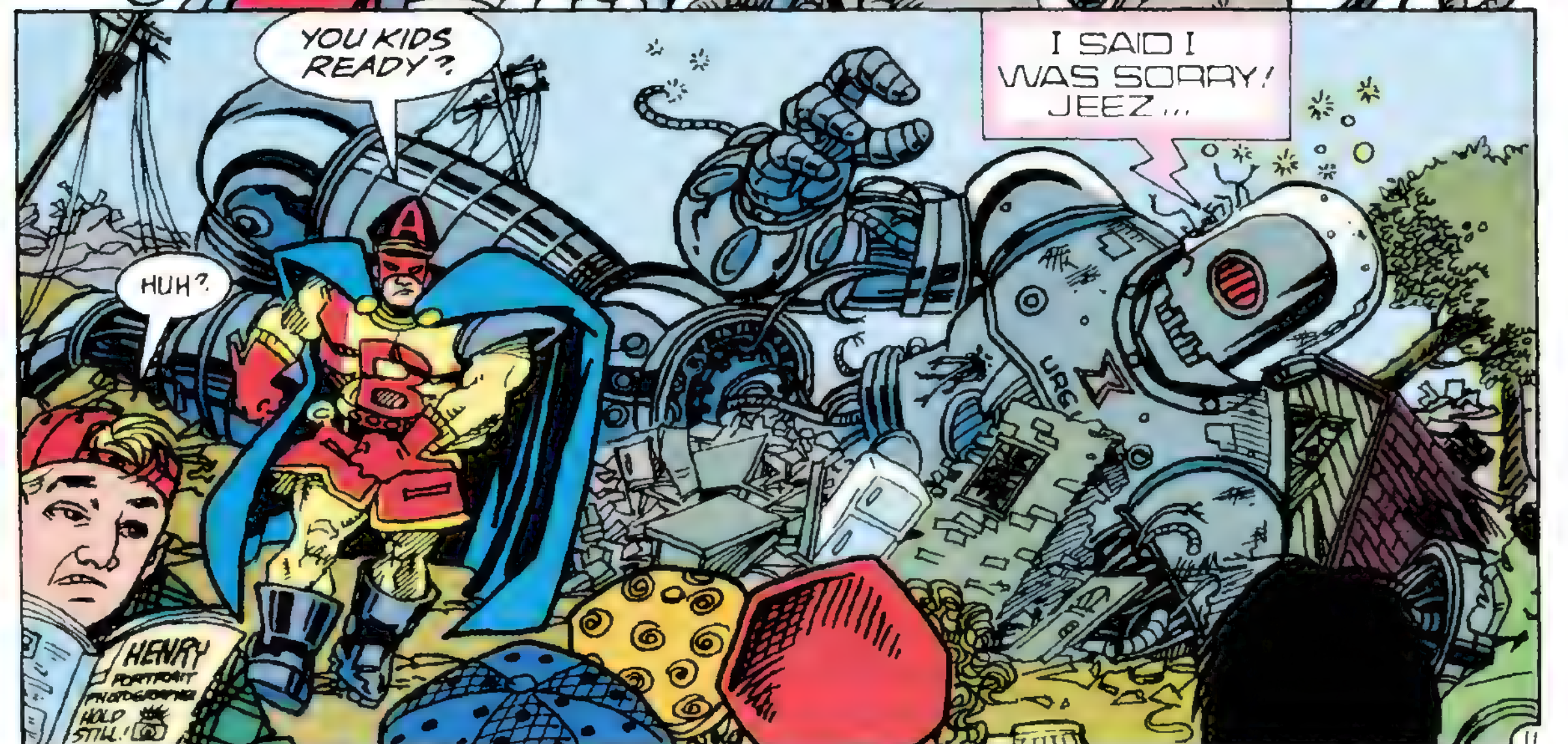
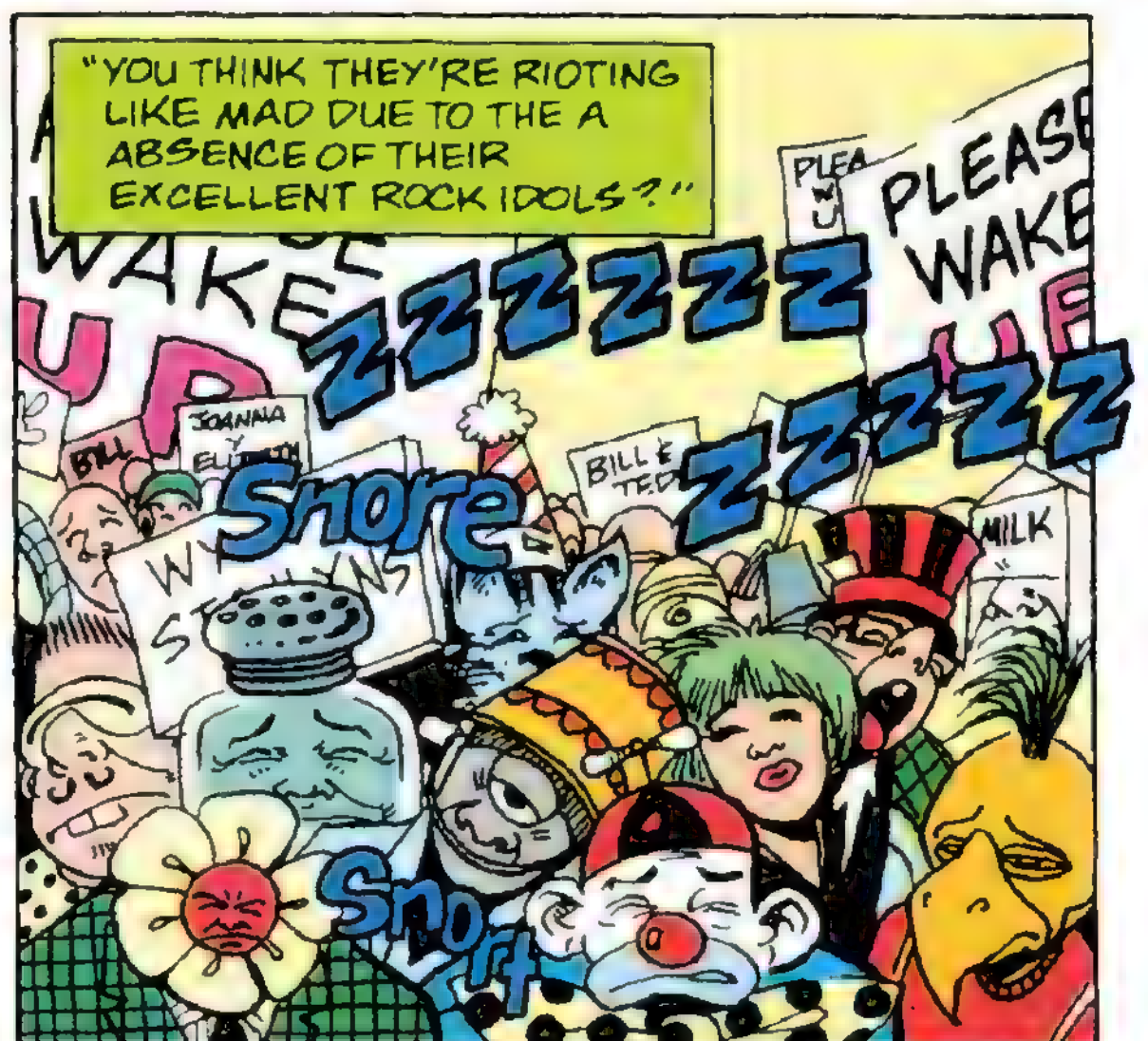
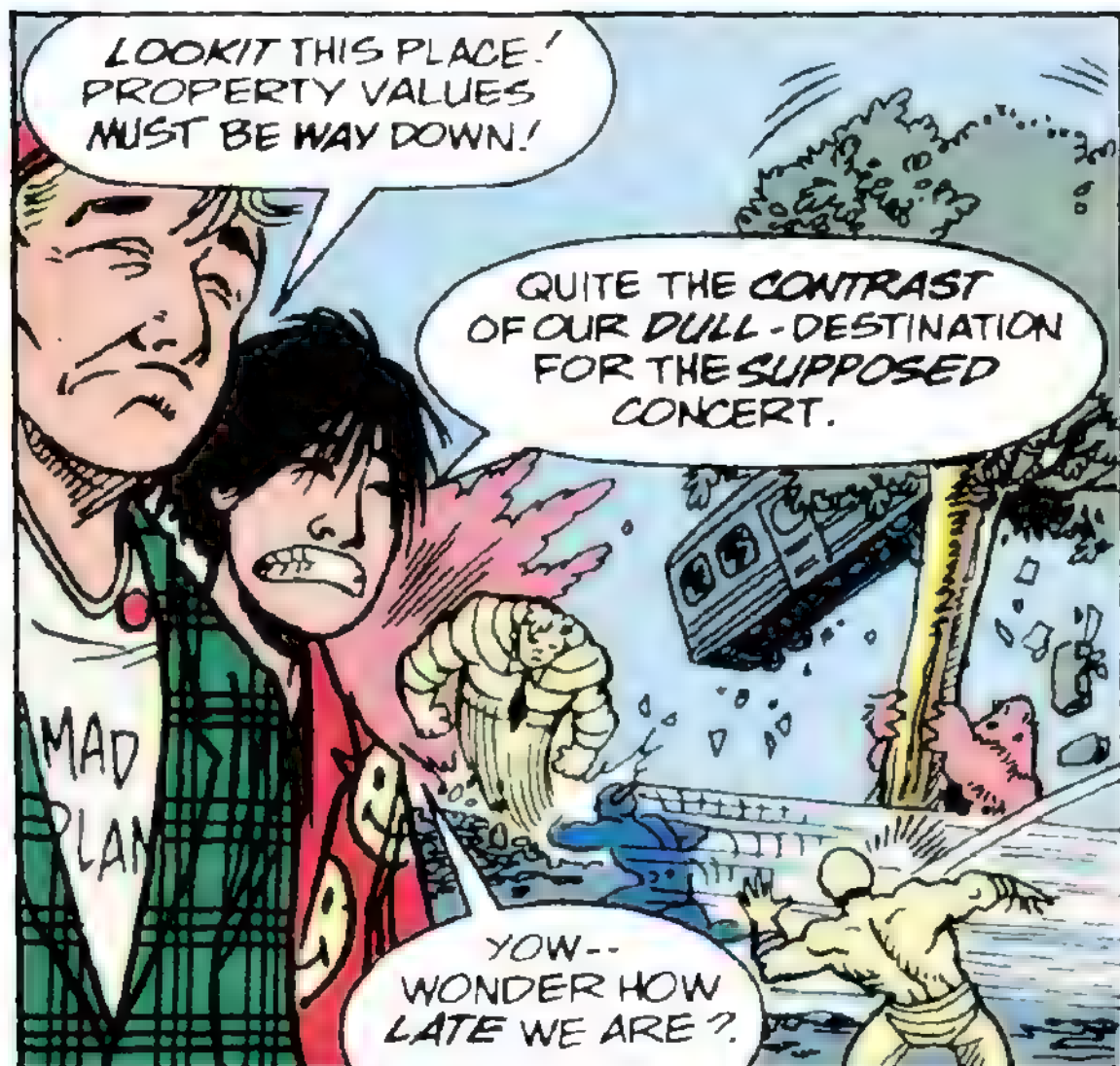


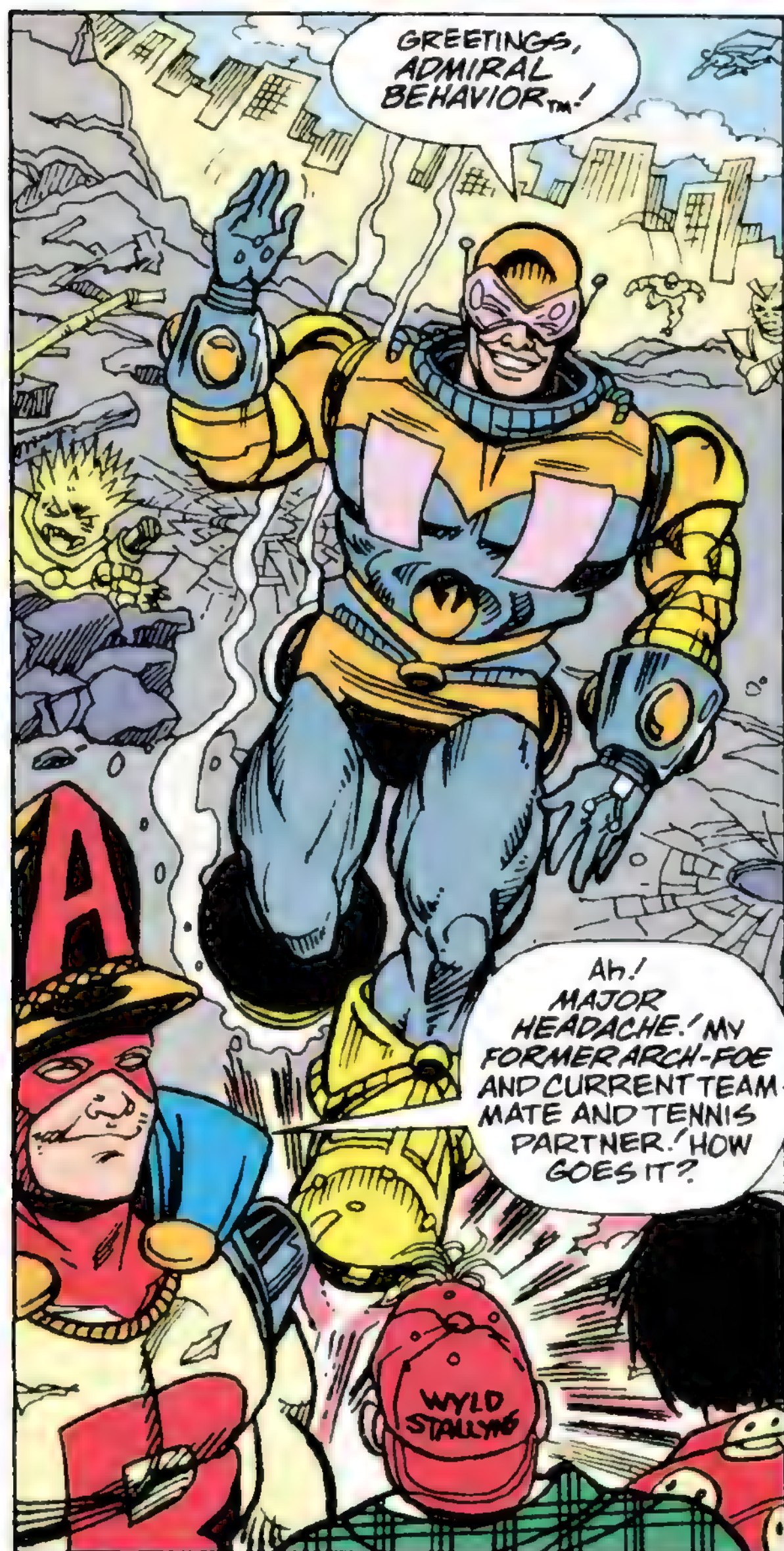
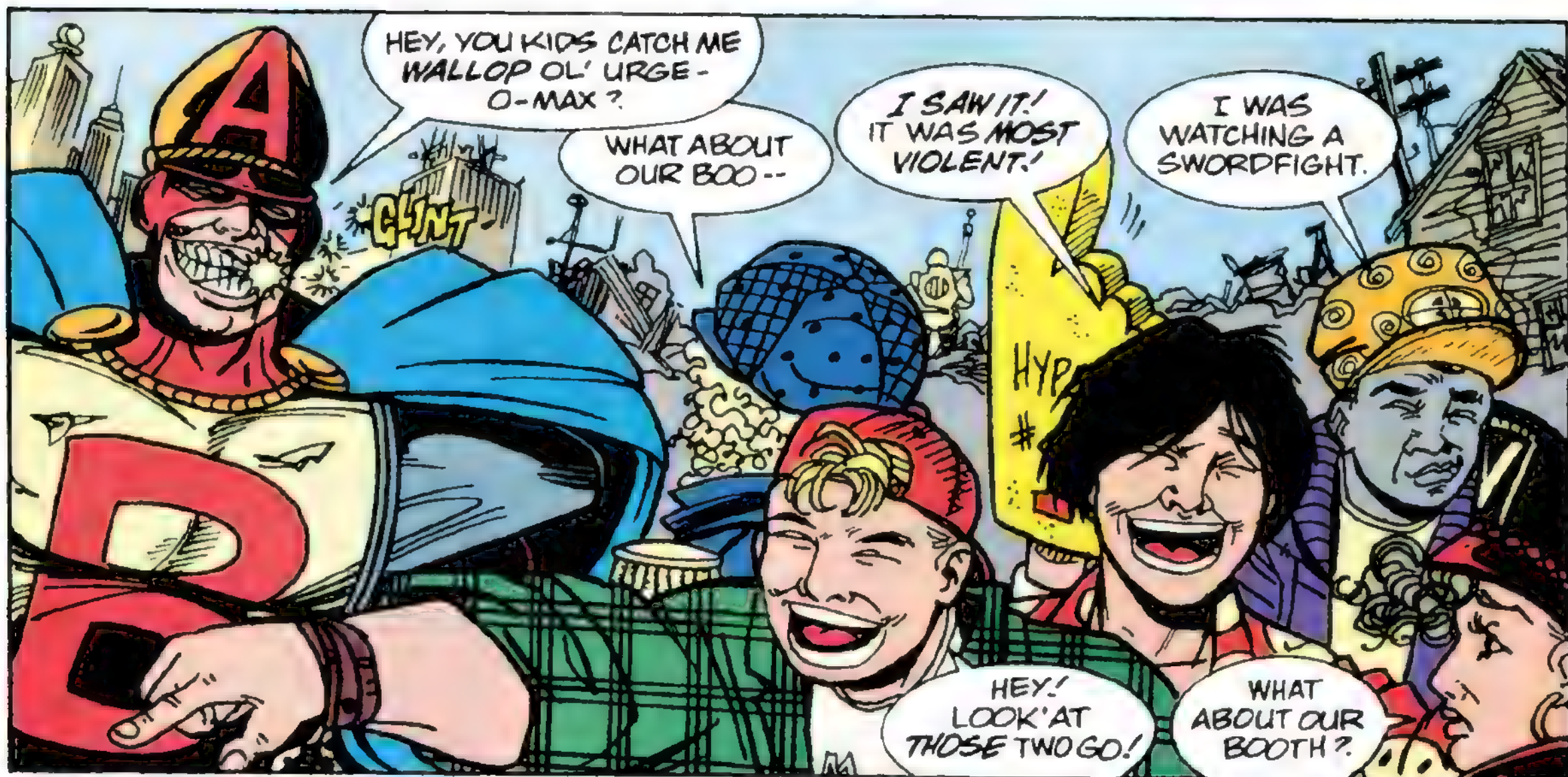
ON THE JOB YOU CALL ME ADMIRAL BEHAVIOR™!

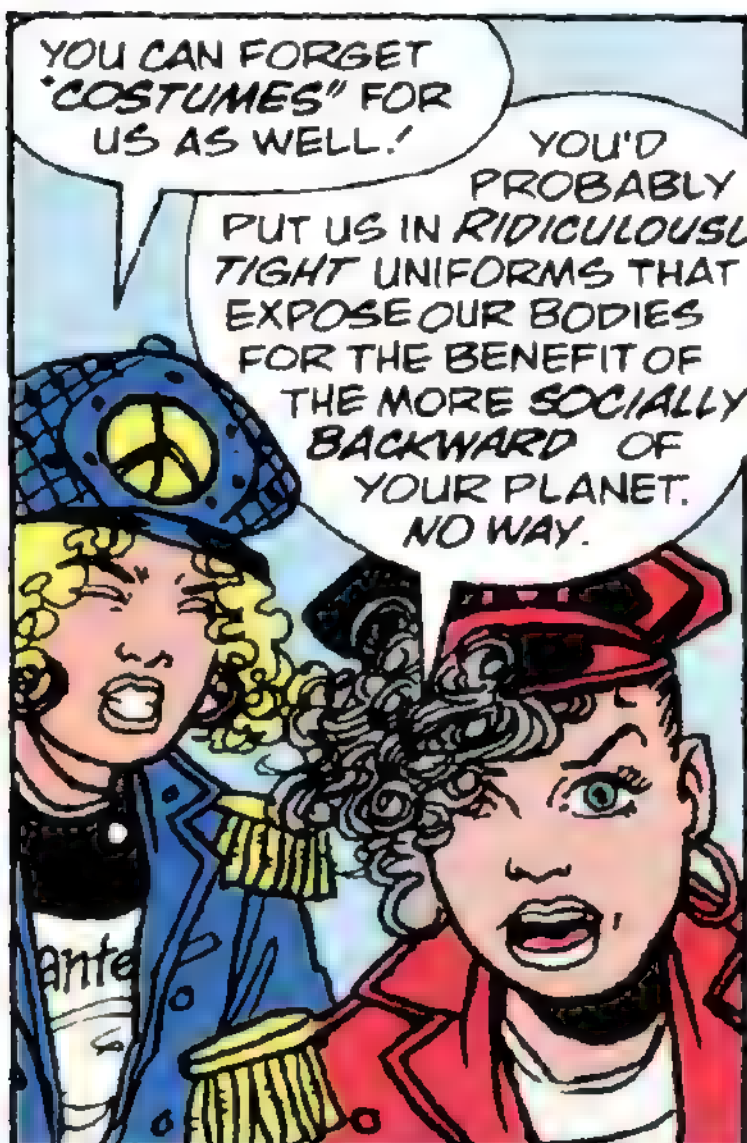
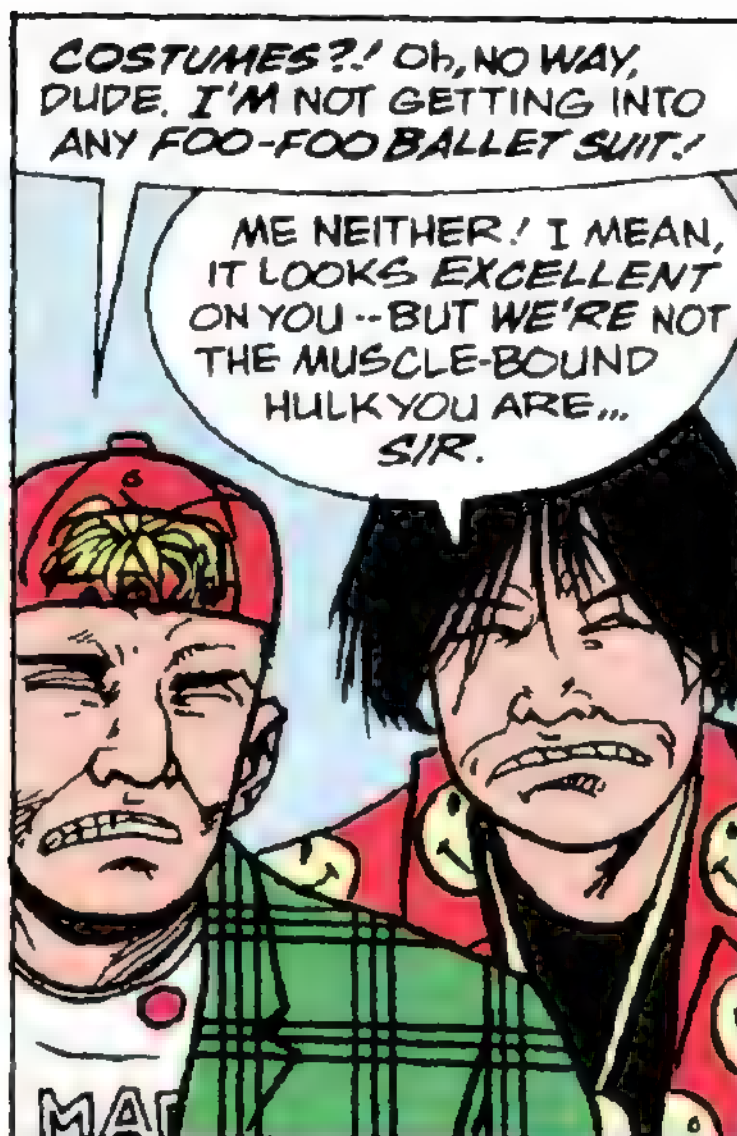
AND SPEAKING OF THE JOB--WHY AREN'T YOU ALL FIGHTING?



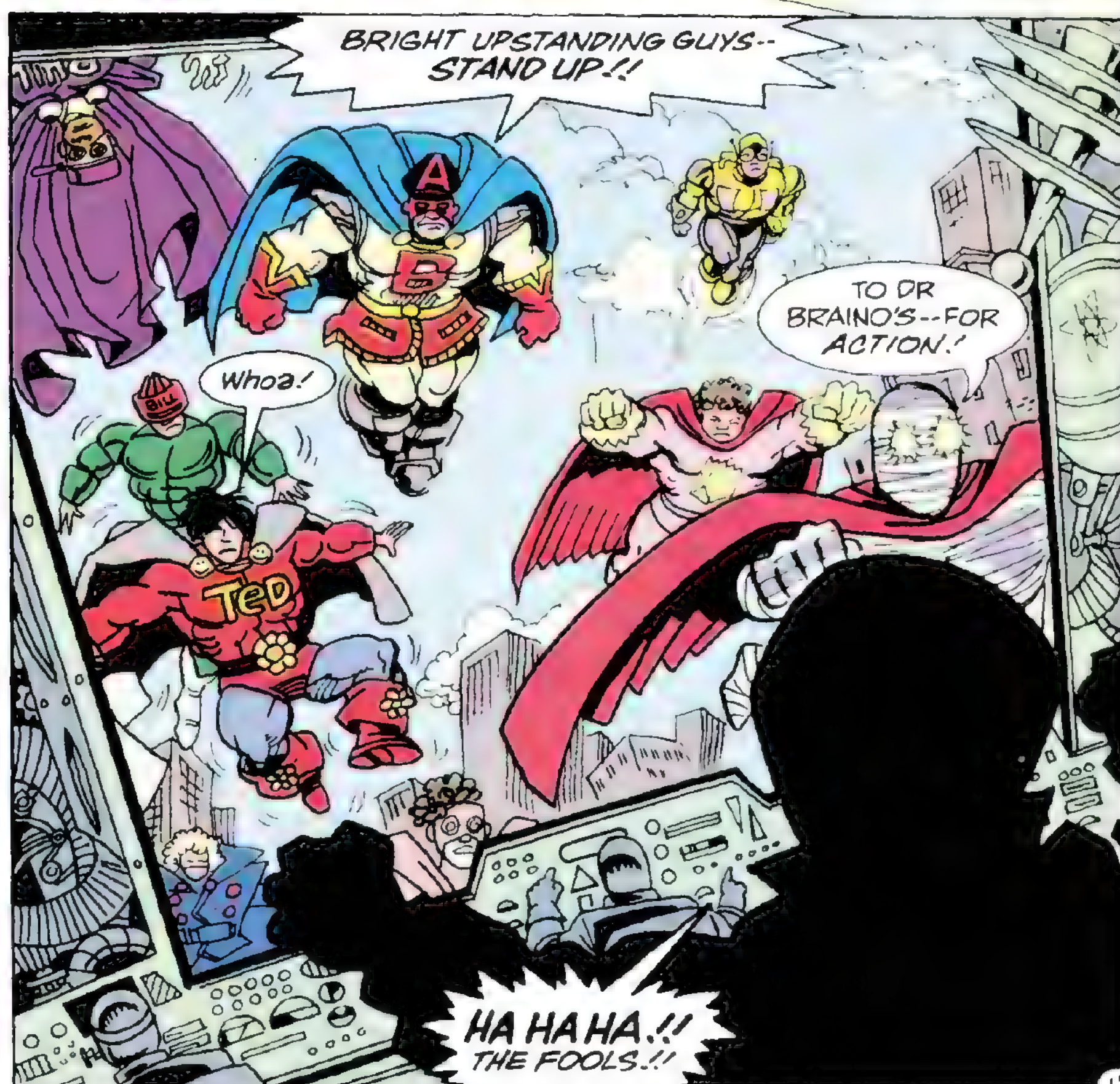
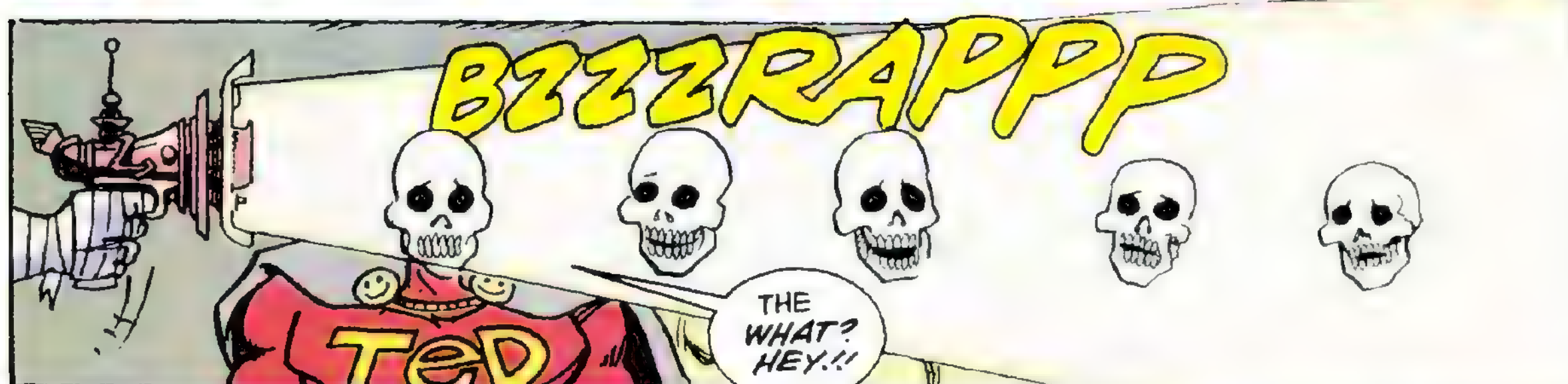


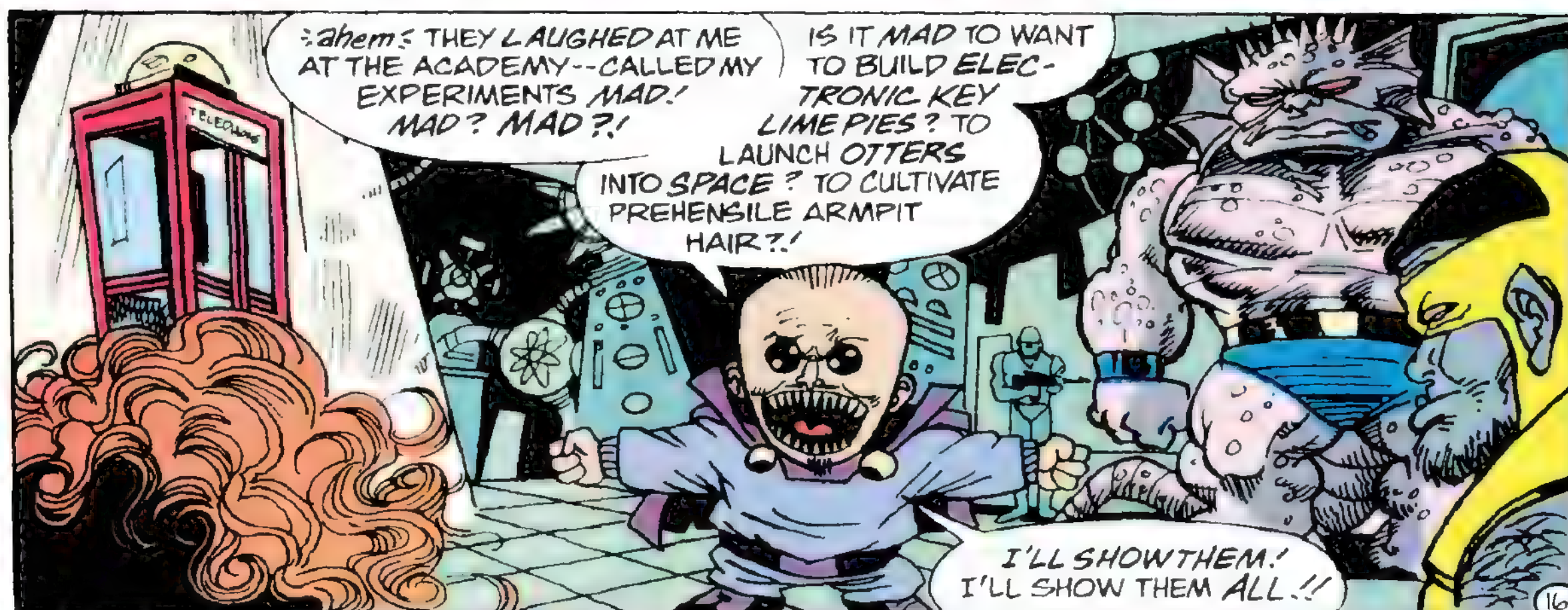


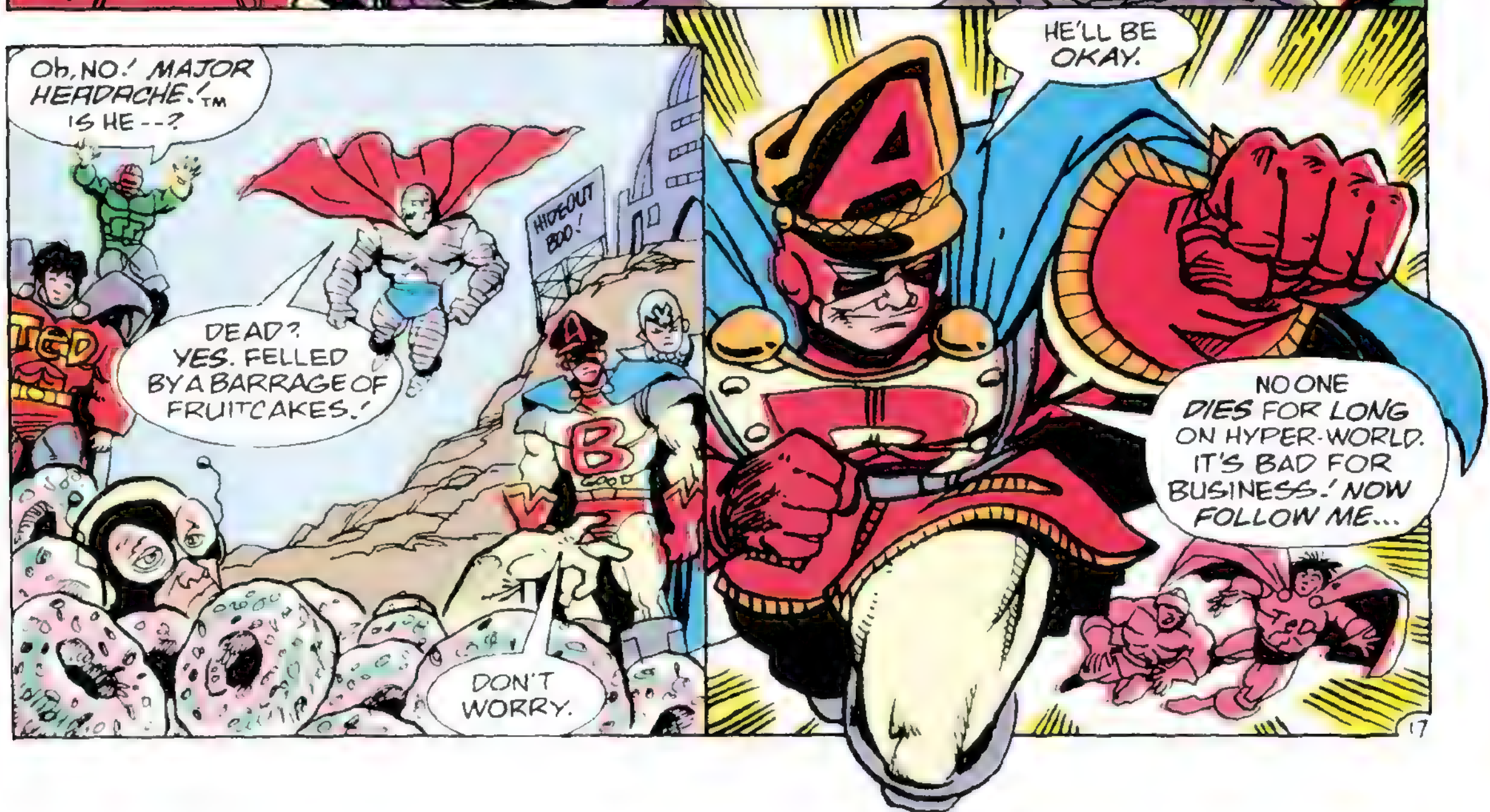
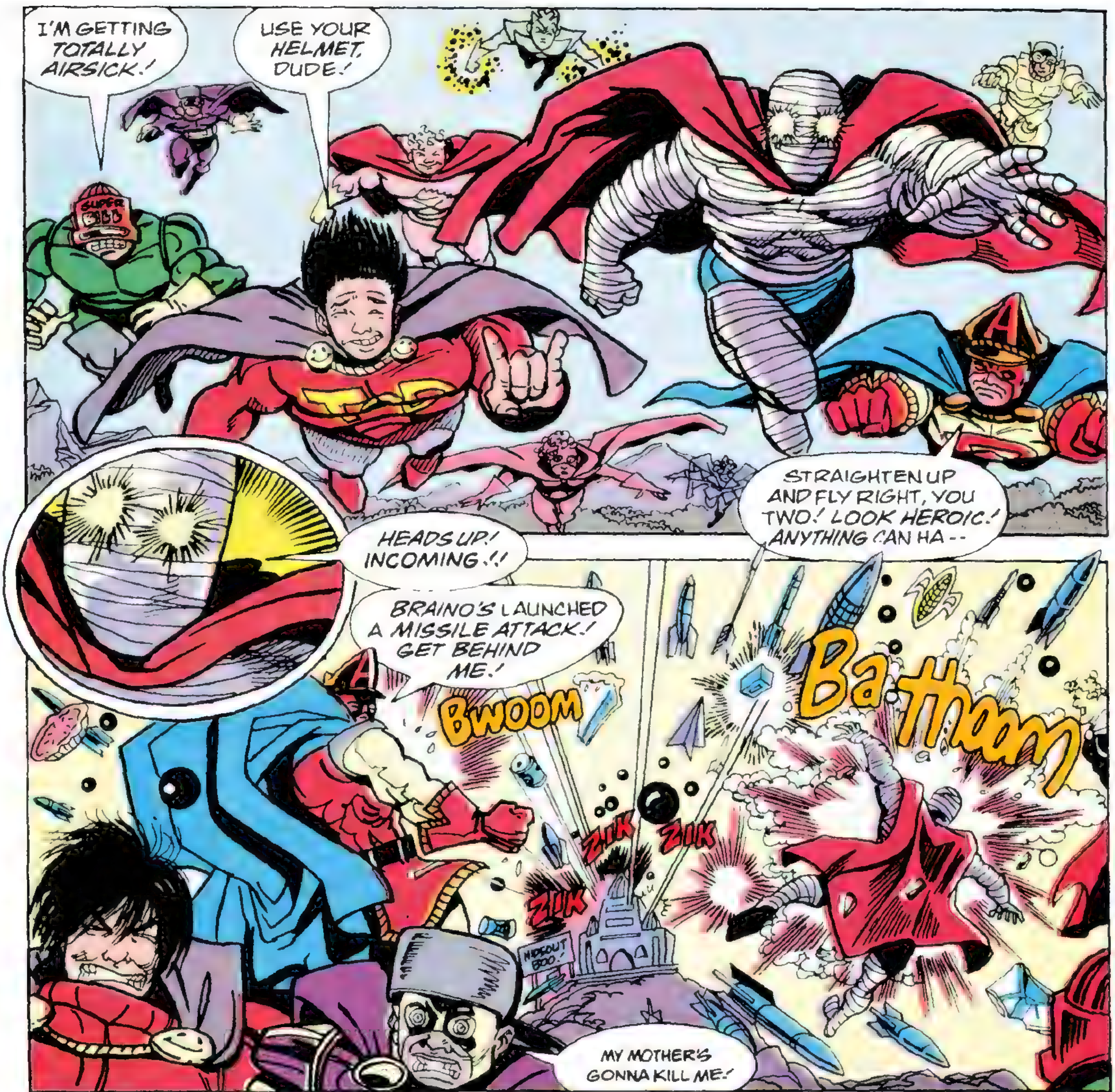


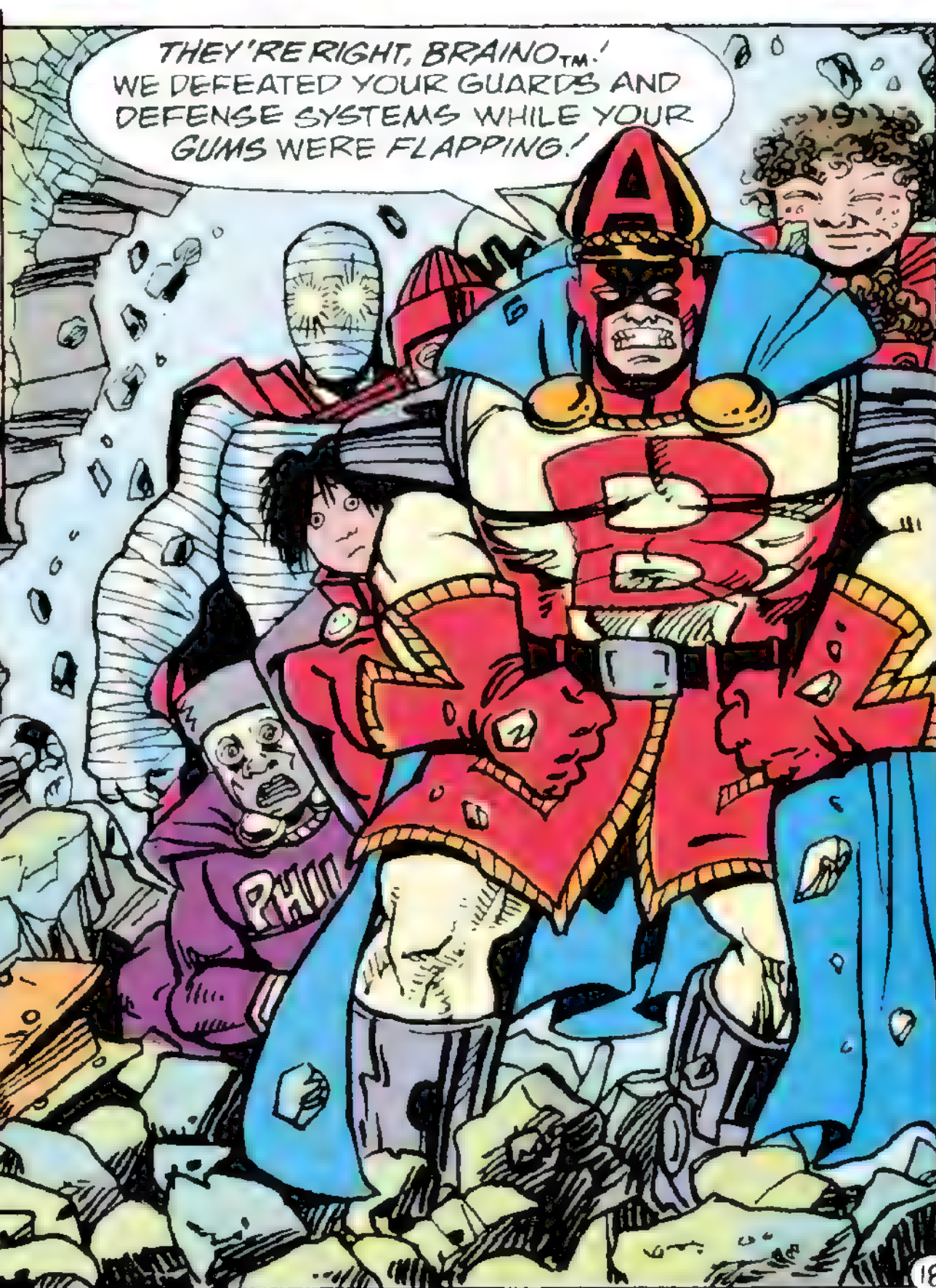
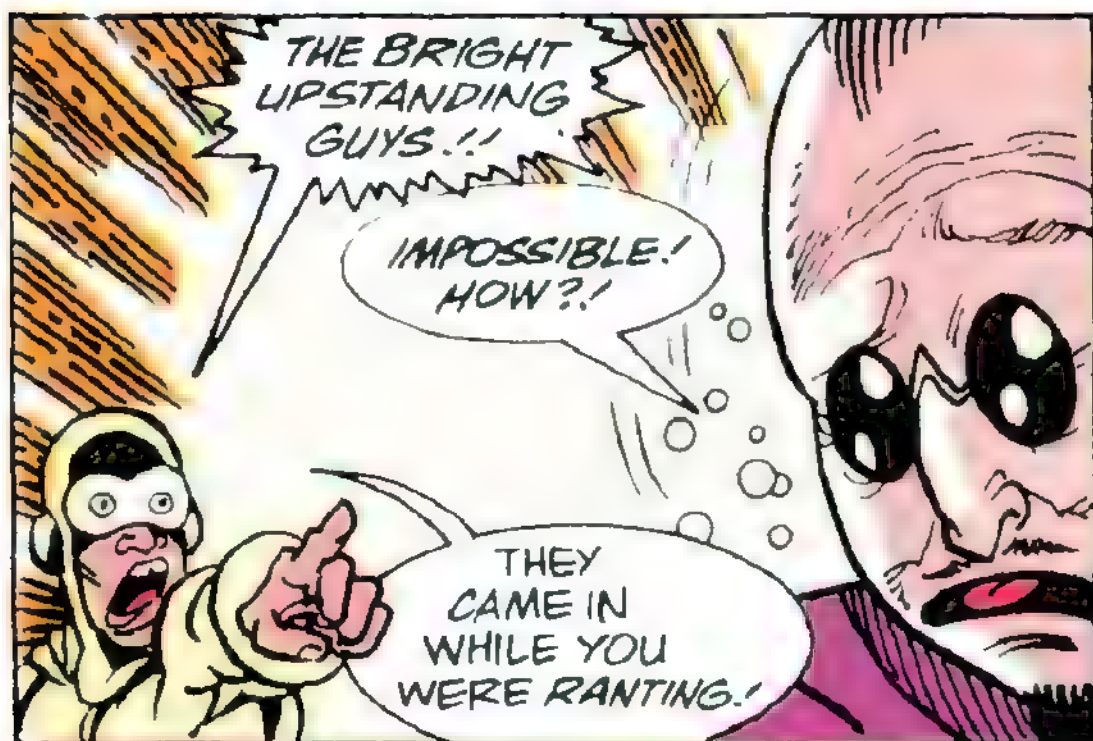




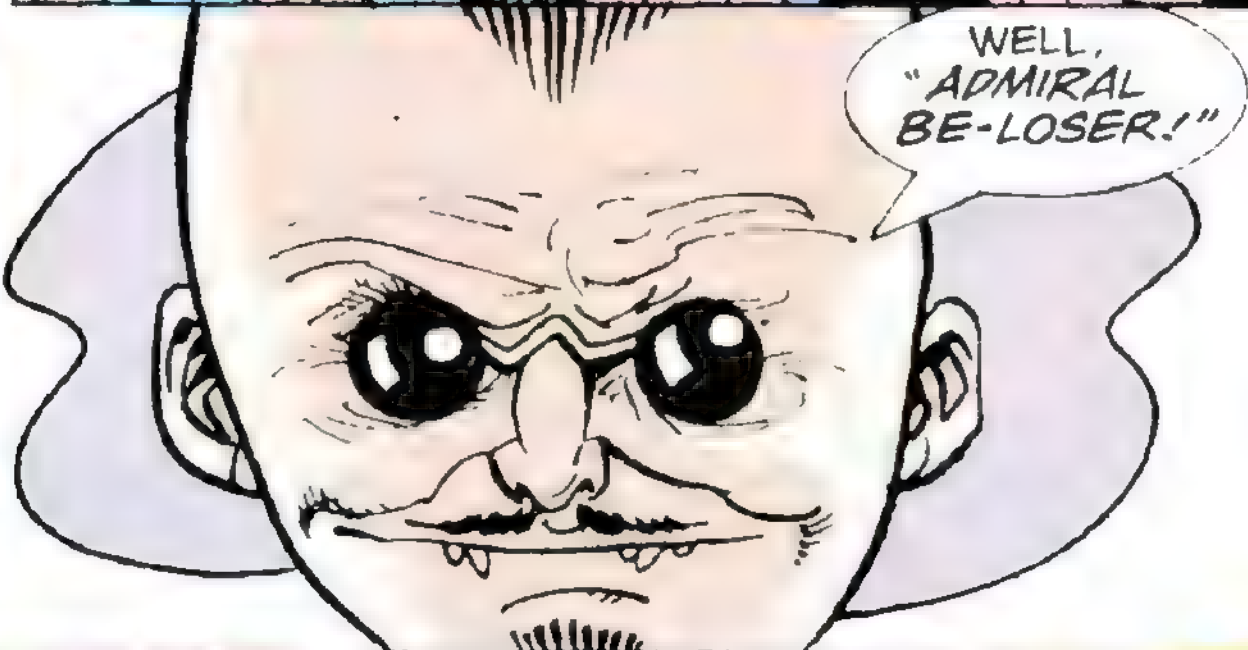












Uh, YAH... WE DO, EVIL BRAIN-DUDE. LIKE, I THINK IT'S REALLY SAD THAT YOU'RE GONNA TOTALLY TORTURE US -- BUT WHAT'S REALLY MOST SAD IS HYPER-WORLD.!

YAH. IT'S FULLY SAD HOW YOU DUDES WASTE YOUR WHOLE LIVES JUST FIGHTING OR TALKING ABOUT FIGHTING.!

THINK, DUDES. THINK ABOUT WHAT'S OUT THERE. EXCELLENT BABES. AWESOME FOOD. UNRIVALLED NATURE.!

NOT TO MENTION UNPRECEDENTED METAL MUSIC! LOOK AT US -- WE'RE IN A TOTALLY EXCELLENT BAND, WE'VE MOST BODACIOUS FAMILIES AND FRIENDS...

I MEAN, WE'RE NOT TRYING TO INSULT YOU POWERFUL DUDES, OR YOUR LIFESTYLES...

SEEING AS HOW YOU CAN TOTALLY KICK OUR --

BUT ISN'T FIGHTING STUPID?

COME ON, PEOPLE NOW.!! TOTALLY SMILE ON YOUR SUPER-BROTHER. TRY TO LOVE ONE ANOTHER, RIGHT NOW.!

WHAT THE HYPER-WORLD NEEDS NOW, IS LOVE, SWEET LOVE.!

IT'S TRULY THE ONLY THING THAT THERE'S WAY TOO LITTLE OF.!

YOUR WORDS HAVE TOUCHED ME.

I NOW SEE WE MUST STOP THIS MADNESS... END THE VIOLENCE.!

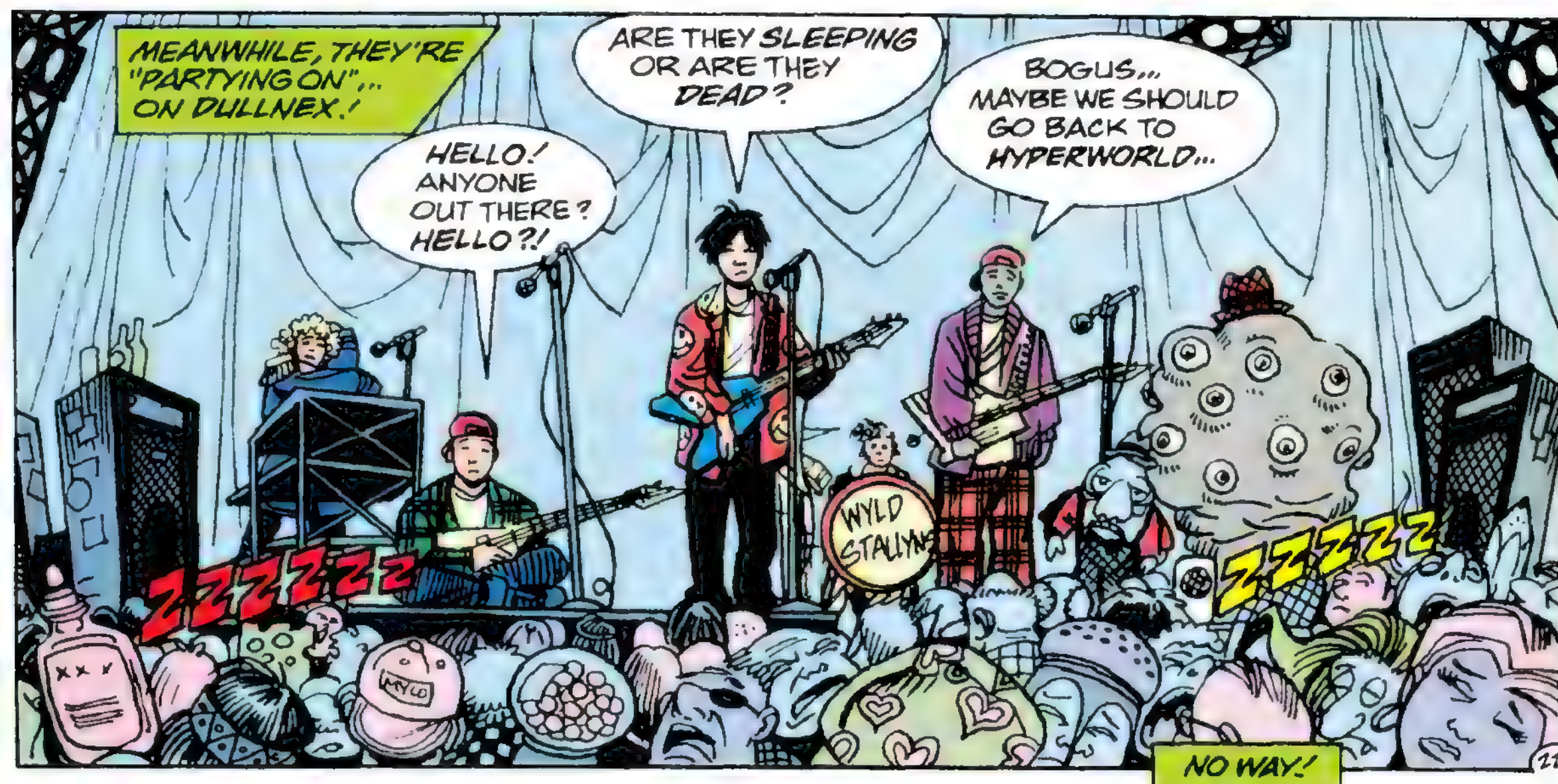
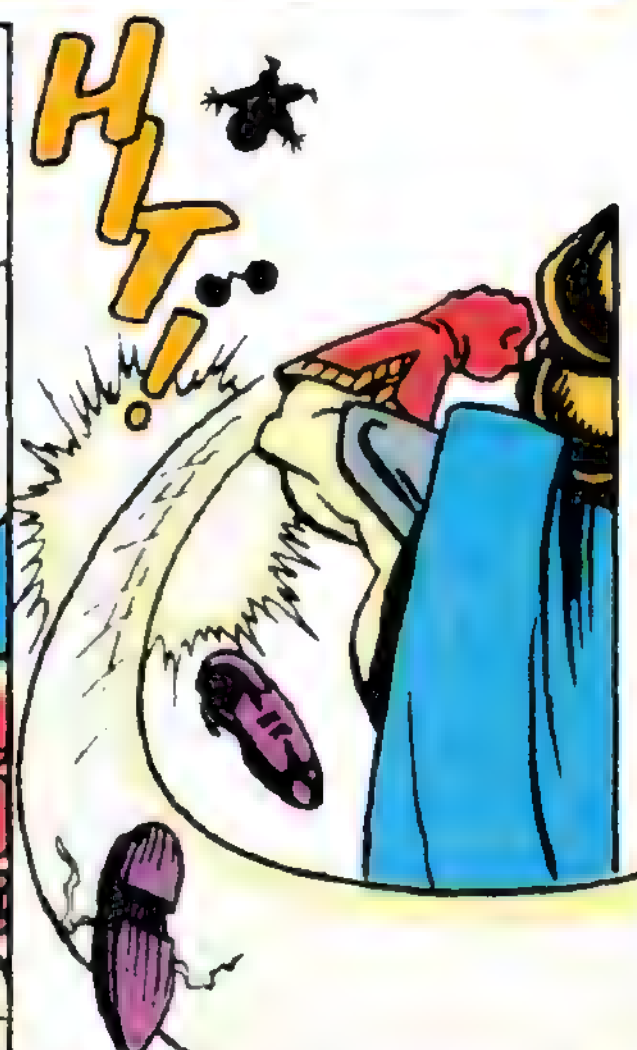
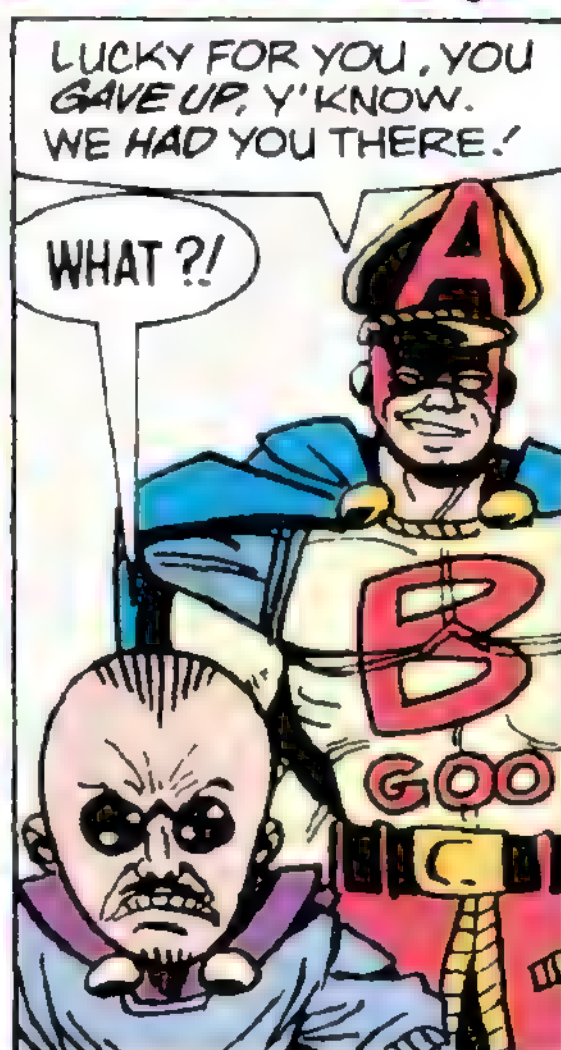
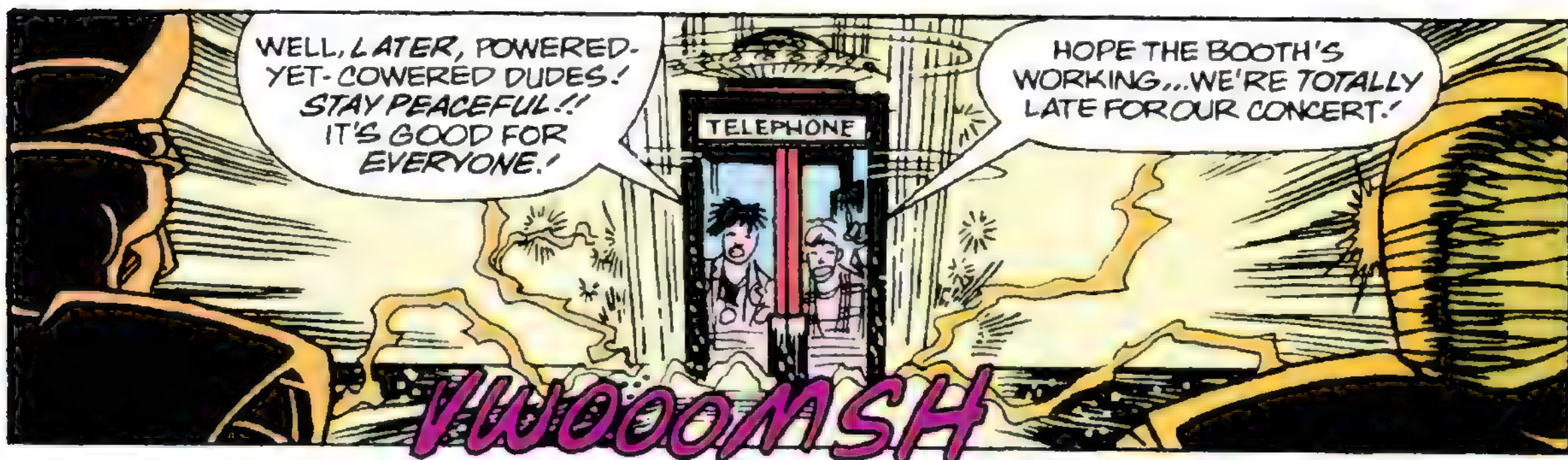
YOU MAY HAVE YOUR BOOTH. I WILL RELEASE YOU ALL.!

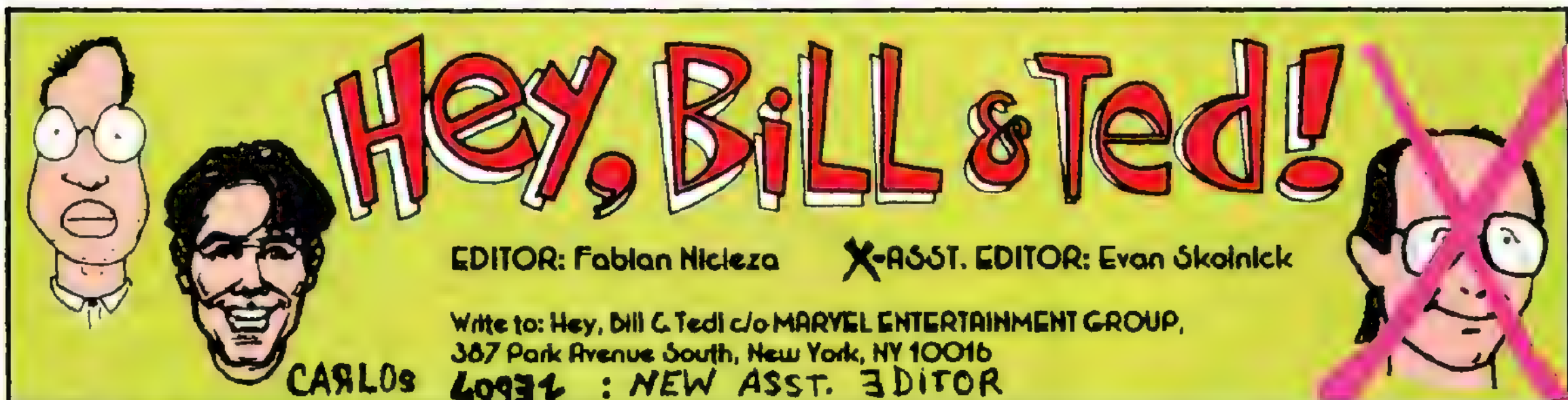
EXCELLENT!

YOU HEAR THAT, SUPER-DUDES?

HOW ABOUT IT -- WILL ALL YOU DUDES AND BABES FIGHT VIOLENCE?!

Yes! WE WILL!!





Attention Correspondent-Dudes: All letters considered for publication must include your name and address, though we will withhold that info upon request.

Welcome, excellent readers, to yet another non-bogus BILL & TED letters page! Our guest letter-answerer this month was supposed to be the Big Guy, but unfortunately, he canceled at the last minute. He wasn't specific about the reasons, but we took his word that it was pretty important.

As a result, nobody's here to answer the mail (except us editors, and, hey, we're not going to do it). We've decided to let your letters — specifically, your ideas regarding Bill & Ted — speak for themselves this month. You decide whether that Dorkin guy has any competition to worry about. . .

Dear Bill & Ted,

You guys are the most totally cool dudes and I think you are the greatest guys in the world.

What about someone named Linus from the year 3492? He's a E. A. S student and loves your rock & roll and 15-1/2 and is great with a future keyboard thing. Oh, where was I, oh yeah you are the greatest guys on Earth and Linus gets his own phone booth to meet you in '92 and showed you what a cool guy he is and please let him join the band and let him in all the comic books and Linus goes to year 1889 and gets a babe. Her name was Kelly and she was added to the band. Make a comic book with him in it. Let me be the first to get it. Mail it to me, okay?

Derek Mossman
(Address illegible)

Uhm. . . we've had a character named Linus since issue #1, Der. . . Uhm. . . great idea though.

Hi Bill & Ted,

Ytooch man dudes, I have enjoyed your magazines most excellently. I think your movies are most triumphant, but a little visit to Scotland in your excellent adventures would have been appreciated. Logre Baird and Arther Gramah Bell, who invented the television and telephone, are two of the many excellent gadget inventors from Scotland which you in America could not live without. I am 11 years old.

Alan Kerr
89 Turnberry Gans
Westerwood, Cumbernauld
Scotland U.K. G68 0AY

Arther Gramah Bell. . . ?

Dear Bill & Ted,

Are you going to show the good robot Bill

& Ted in your comic? Plus I made up some new toy figures! You could make Evil Bill and Evil Ted by being able to take off the skin on their heads and then put it back on. Then you could open up their chests and see the metal, then close it. Then, like in *Bogus Journey*, you could push the button behind Evil Ted's ear and his eyes could light up. Joanna and Elizabeth. Chuck DeNamos. Bill & Ted, Missy, Station, the three future guys, Colonel Oats and Mr. Ryan. By the way, I've got both movies, the figures and comics.

Mike Bartkowlak
5161 Amsterdam
Holt MI 48842

Good luck entering the exciting field of Taxidermy, Mike — Sounds like you have a real enthusiasm for the work.

Yo Dudes,

How's it going? I have a question: will that Monomaniac guy from issue #8 come back?

I've seen your movie. Totally excellent! I am happy I have issue #7 or I wouldn't know what happened. How's Mark Twain?

Will you ever have an issue when Station goes wild? Party on, dudes! Station! Be excellent to each other!

James Gechter
61 E. Mohn St
Mohnton PA 19540

Uhm. . . we had an issue where Station went wild. Issue # 4, it was. Uhm. . . great idea though.

Dear Bill & Ted,

I think you are most excellent dudes. I hope you have Bill & Ted's awesome wedding, where Death, Lincoln, Bill the Kid, Genghis Khan, Jethro Tull, Joan of Arc and many more. Bill & Ted have to fight Linus and Geoffrey, who try to kill Bill & Ted so they can marry the babes. Linus and Geoffrey try to talk them out of it. But the babes laugh at them and Linus and Geoffrey get pretty more mad and want to kill Bill & Ted. When Bill & Ted are almost wed, Linus and Geoffrey ask them to duel and they duel but Billy the Kid takes his gun out and shoots it. Linus and Geoffrey stop but stab the robot Bill & Ted and then they die. Then Rufus — the Best Man — saw Death was so drunk he ran off in the booth. Oh Bill & Ted are young again and have babies. Little Ted and Little Bill. Death went to 2693, Bill & Ted save him from a mob who want to kill him then Bill & Ted get married.

Derek Mossman (again)
(Address legible this time)
170-40 130th Ave.
Jamaica NY 11434

Uhm. . . Der. . . you know what the word "plagiarism" means?

Dear Bill & Ted

I've got a great idea for one of your comics. Let's say you guys go back in time to a TV studio and meet Bart Simpson, then Bart ends up going back in time to the first issue of BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT COMIC BOOK. Then you guys meet Weenie the Wacko Hot Dog, and he leads you to Al Bundy. Then someone pushes you guys into a sewer and you guys make friends with the Ninja Turtles, and when you guys decide to leave you see Elmer Fudd chasing Bugs Bunny. Then you guys see Montana Max chasing Buster and Babs Bunny. . . no relation! Bart gets bored so he goes in time to the movie *Bill & Ted's Bogus Journey*. Then you guys get hungry and eat at McDonald's, where you two meet Ronald McDonald. After a while, Bart went back to the Stone Age, where he met the Flintstones and Encino Man, only Bart teaches him everything about the rock age. Weenie and you guys meet Lycia from *Beetlejuice* and she calls Beetlejuice for you guys. Bill, you ask Beetlejuice for a time machine. Then Beetlejuice makes up a time machine that came with Marty McFly and the Doc. Then Bill & Ted went back to the time they met Bart Simpson and stopped him from going back in time. Too bad Homer has been reading this comic, because when Bart got home, Homer said, "Why you little — I".

Well, guys, that's my idea and if you decide to print this can you send me a free issue because it was my idea.

Tyrone Heyward
29 Brooks Pl.
Staten Island NY 10310

We love your idea, Tyrone. Now if you'll just draw up the contracts with Matt Groening, Fox, Eastman & Laird, Warner Brothers, McDonald's, Hanna-Barbera, and every other licensing agent on the planet, we'll be happy to make your story into a comic book.

NEXT MONTH:

Bill & Ted discover that their excellent pal Abraham Lincoln was most heinously assassinated — so they naturally travel back in time to save him from this egregious fate!

That's where the trouble starts, next month in "The Lincoln Immemorial!"

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11
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UK 85p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

Bill & Ted's

excellent comic book

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

GAL TENDER
IC AND PRIVATE

61C

Bill & Ted's
States



SERIES
1988
A

WAVE DOOR

TALENT

LINCOLN

LINCOLN IMMEMORIAL

BILL
AND
TED.

IT'S BILL
AND TED!

ONE WEEK ONLY
APES MARATHON
ALL 5 APE-O-RIFIC FILMS

APE FESTIVAL
GO APE GO OFTEN
GO MONKEY GO APESRINE

DE LA
SOUL

PRA
COR

WYLD
STALLYNS...

WHO?

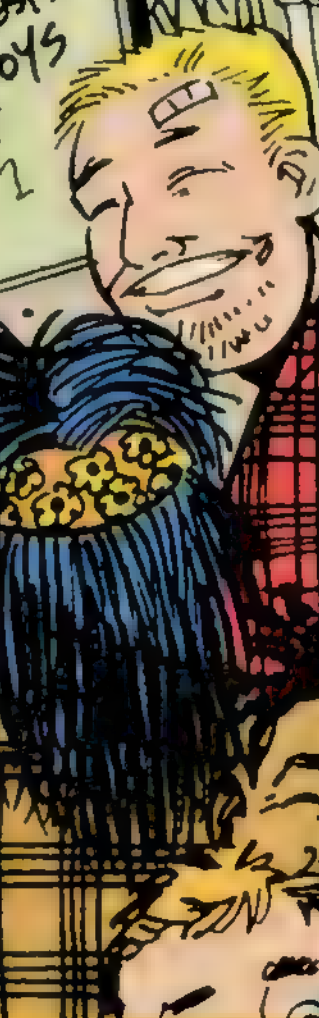
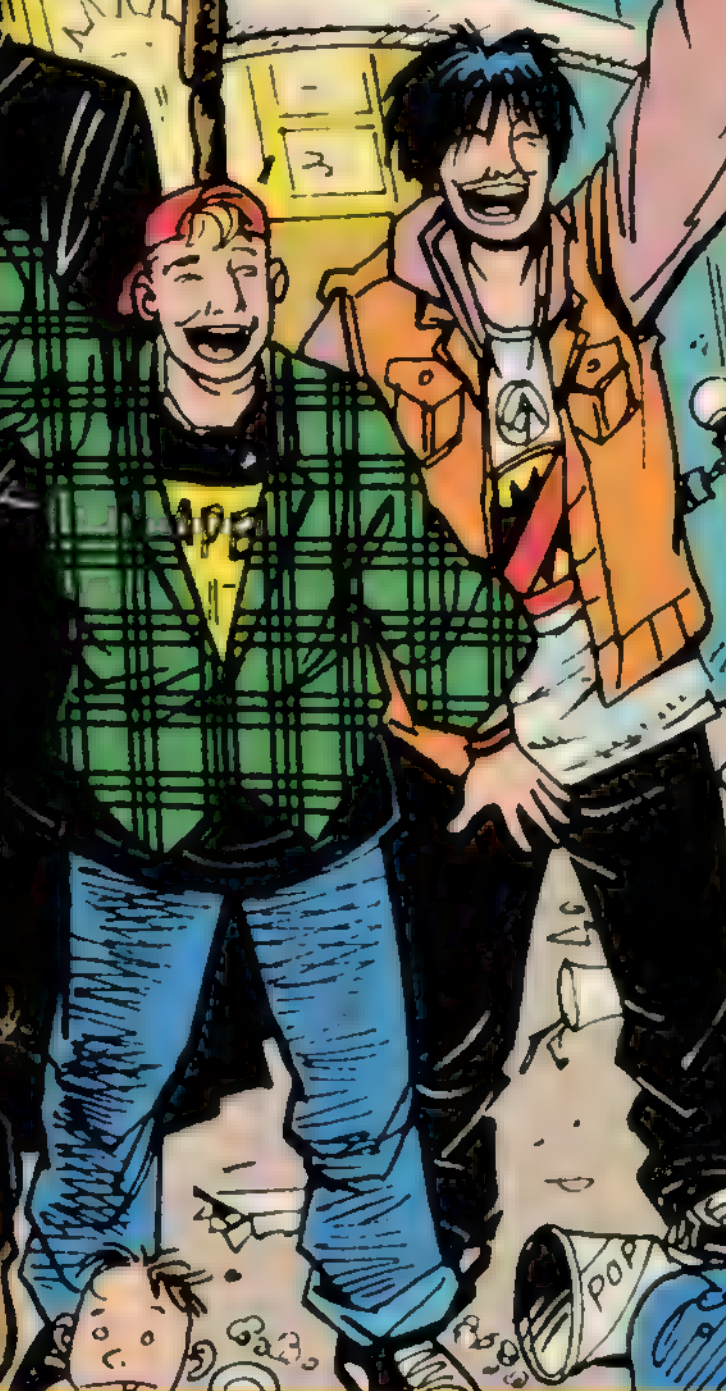
HEY, EVERYBODY!
IT'S BILL AND TED! THEY'RE
GOING TO SEE THE PLANET
OF THE APES MARATHON!
EXCELLENT!!

RAT PHINK
A BOOBOO

Conquest of
the Planet of
the APES

SAVE the
RIALTO

Beastie
Boys



STORY N' PENCILS
EVAN DORKIN

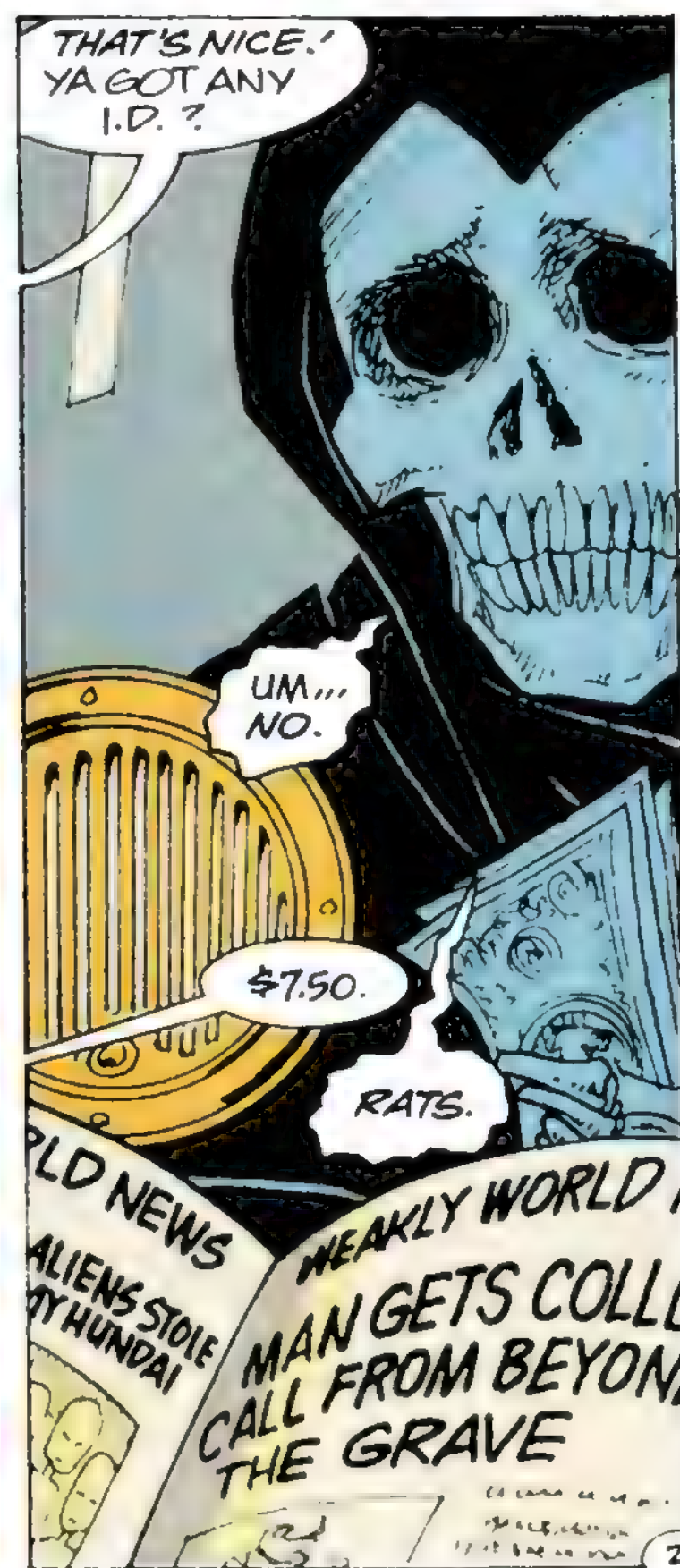
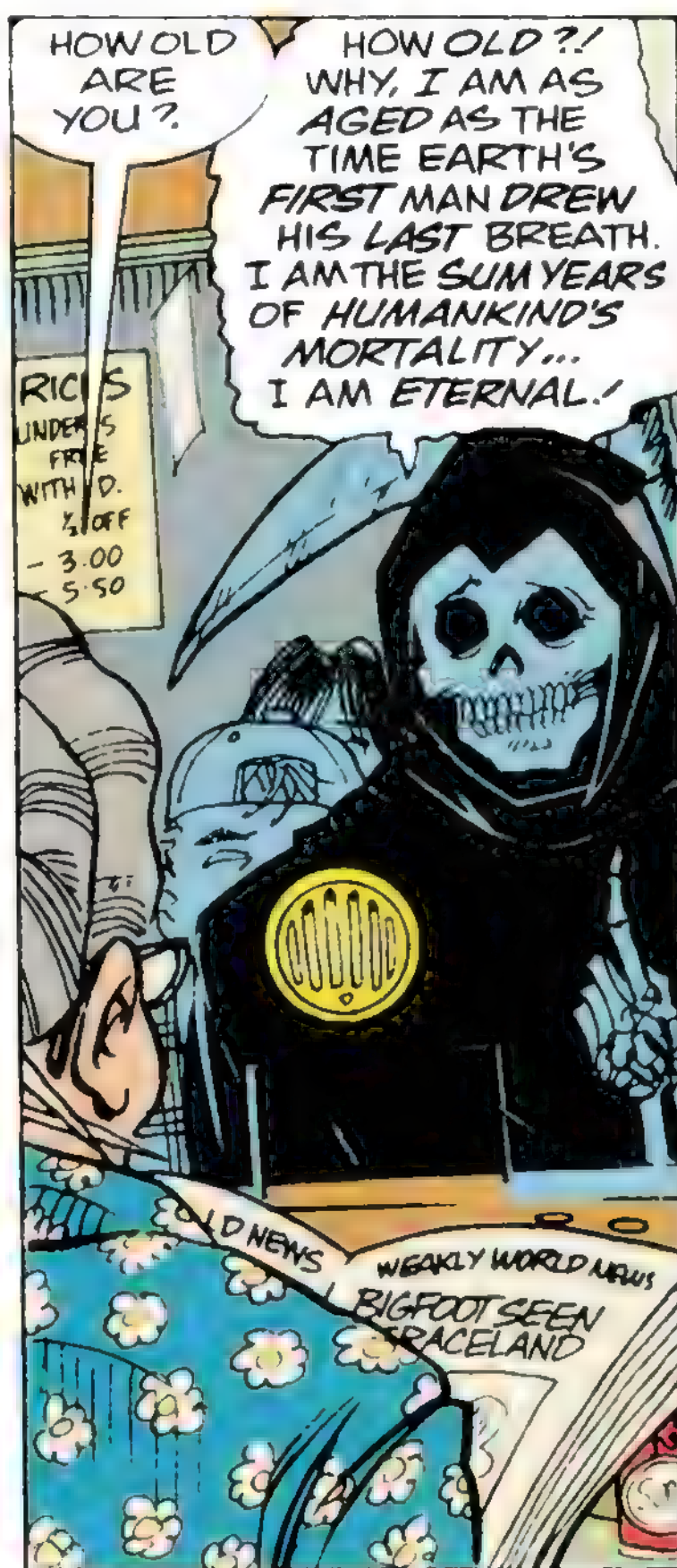
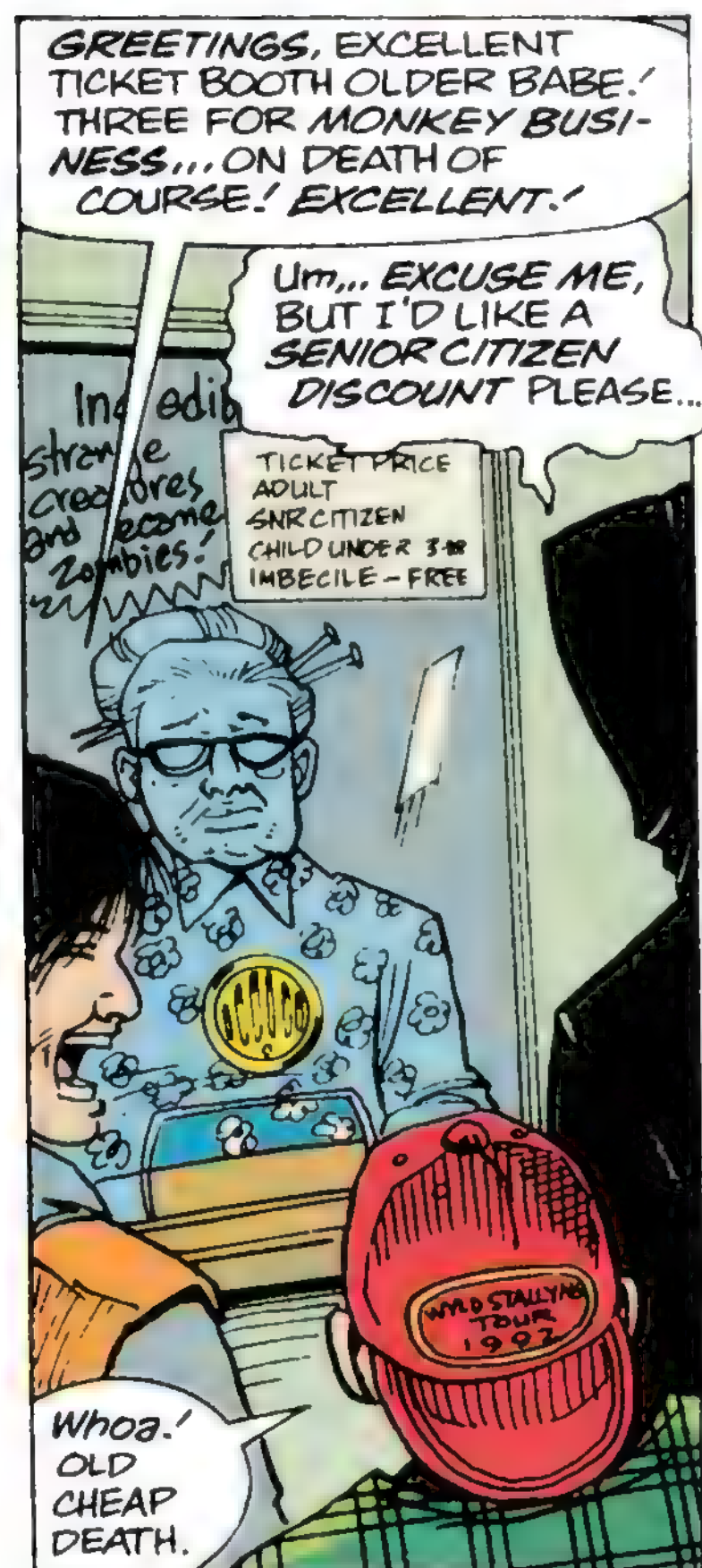
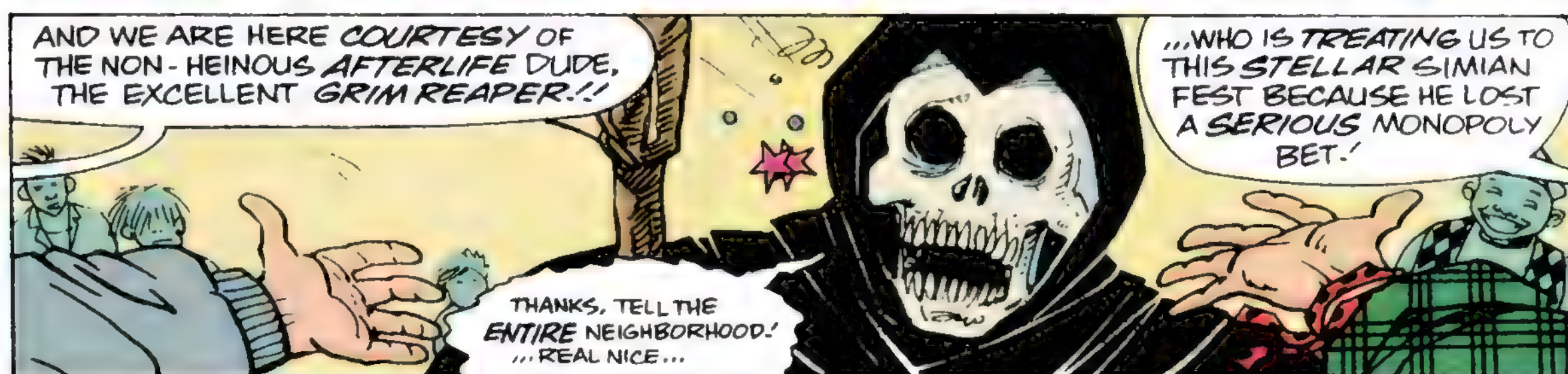
INKS
INKS R'US

LETTERS
HATHAWAY

COLORS
DANA MORESHEAD

EDITS
FABIAN NICIEZA

MORE EDITS
TOM DeFALCO





PARTIALLY INTO "BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE APES."

THAT LINE MUST
BE MOST HEINOUS
FOR SNACKS.

YAH. I HOPE HE
DOESN'T GET
BLACK LICORICE
AGAIN!

HM. BOGUS
CANDY. RED
LICORICE'S
EVIL TWIN!



HEY, GUYS! LOOK, I GOT BLACK LICORICE!
WHAT'D I MISS?

MOSES' FRIEND IS
LOOKIN' FOR HIM ON THE
PLANET OF THE APES! HE'S IN
THE NEW YORK SUBWAY AFTER
THE BOMBS FELL. IT'S GOT
MUTANTS.

LOOKS THE
SAME.



LATER...

SO THIS ONE IS
"ESCAPE FROM
THE PLANET OF
THE APES?"

UM, YAH. THEY ESCAPE BACK
TO THEIR OWN PAST,
THROUGH TIME.

THAT'S
SILLY.

IT'S JUST
A MOVIE,
DUDE.



EVEN LATER...

YES WAY! "CONQUEST!"
THE BESTEST EXCELLENT
APE CHAPTER!

IT'S OUR
FAVORITE! IT'S
GOT MR. ROARKE
IN IT!



Er...URP! GUYS?
I--I DON'T FEEL
WELL... I...

... I FEEL
NAUSEOUS!

Uh-Oh, TED! JUNK
FOOD OVERDRIVE!
DEATH'S GONNA
HEAVE!



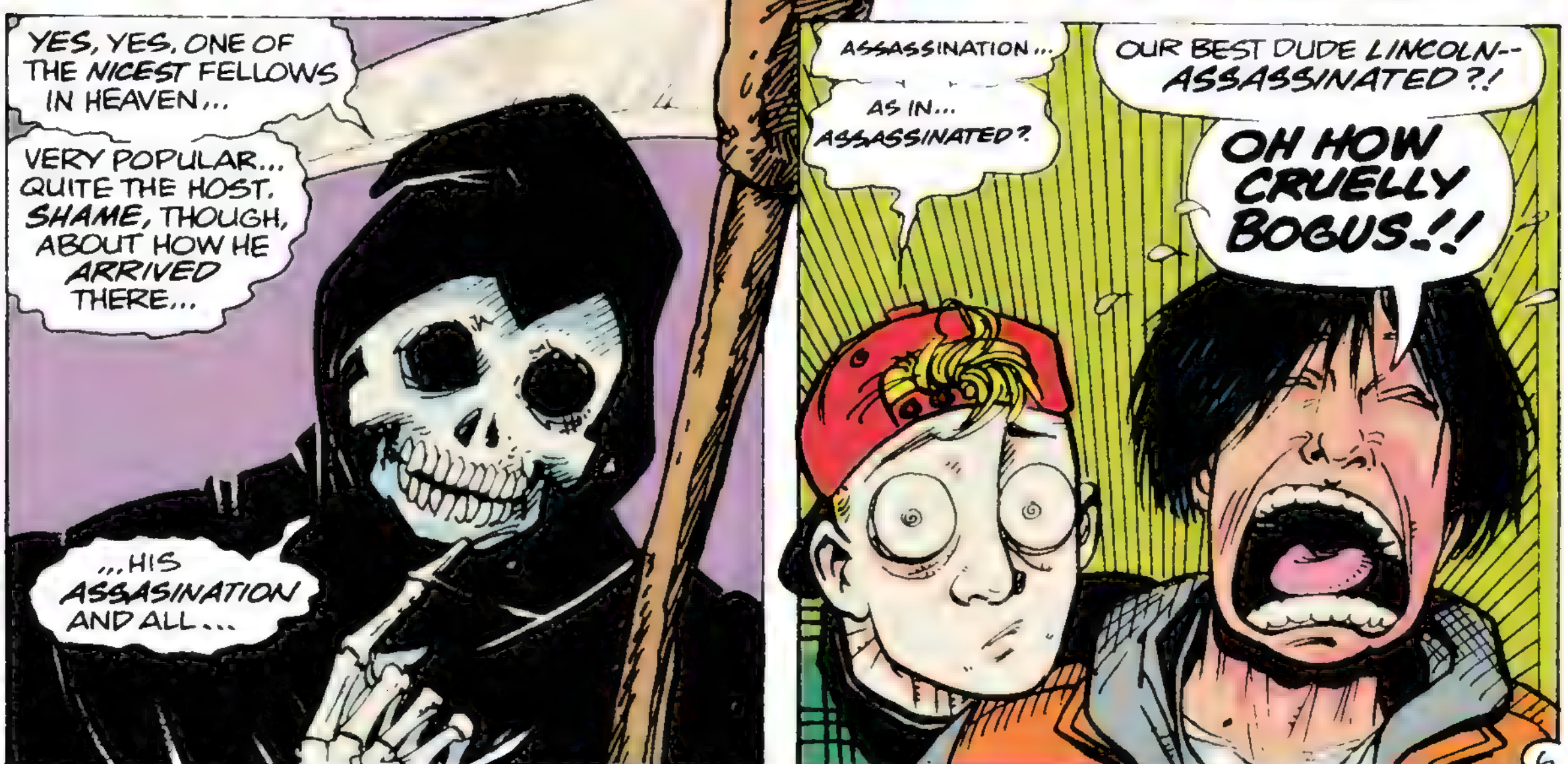
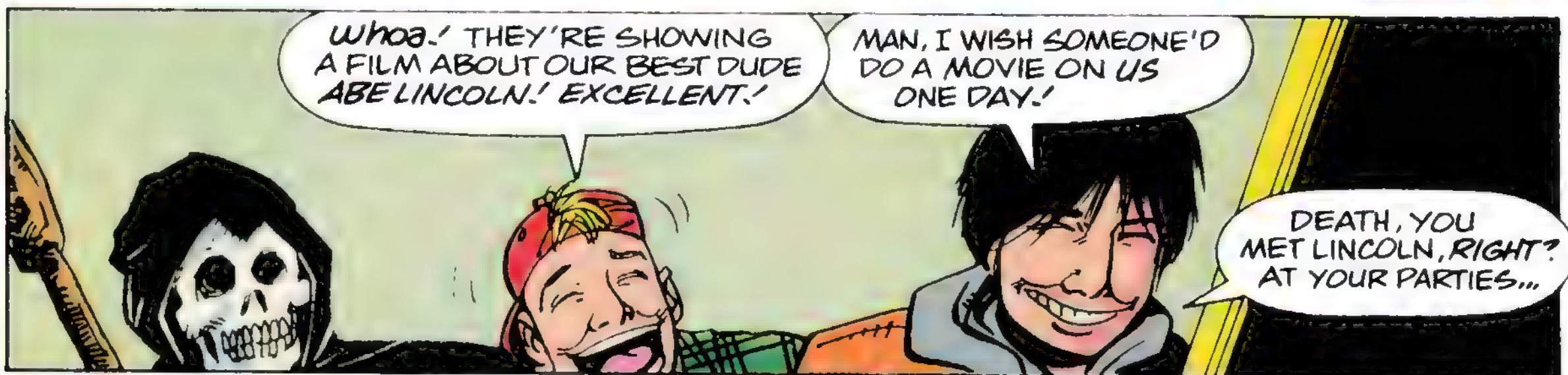
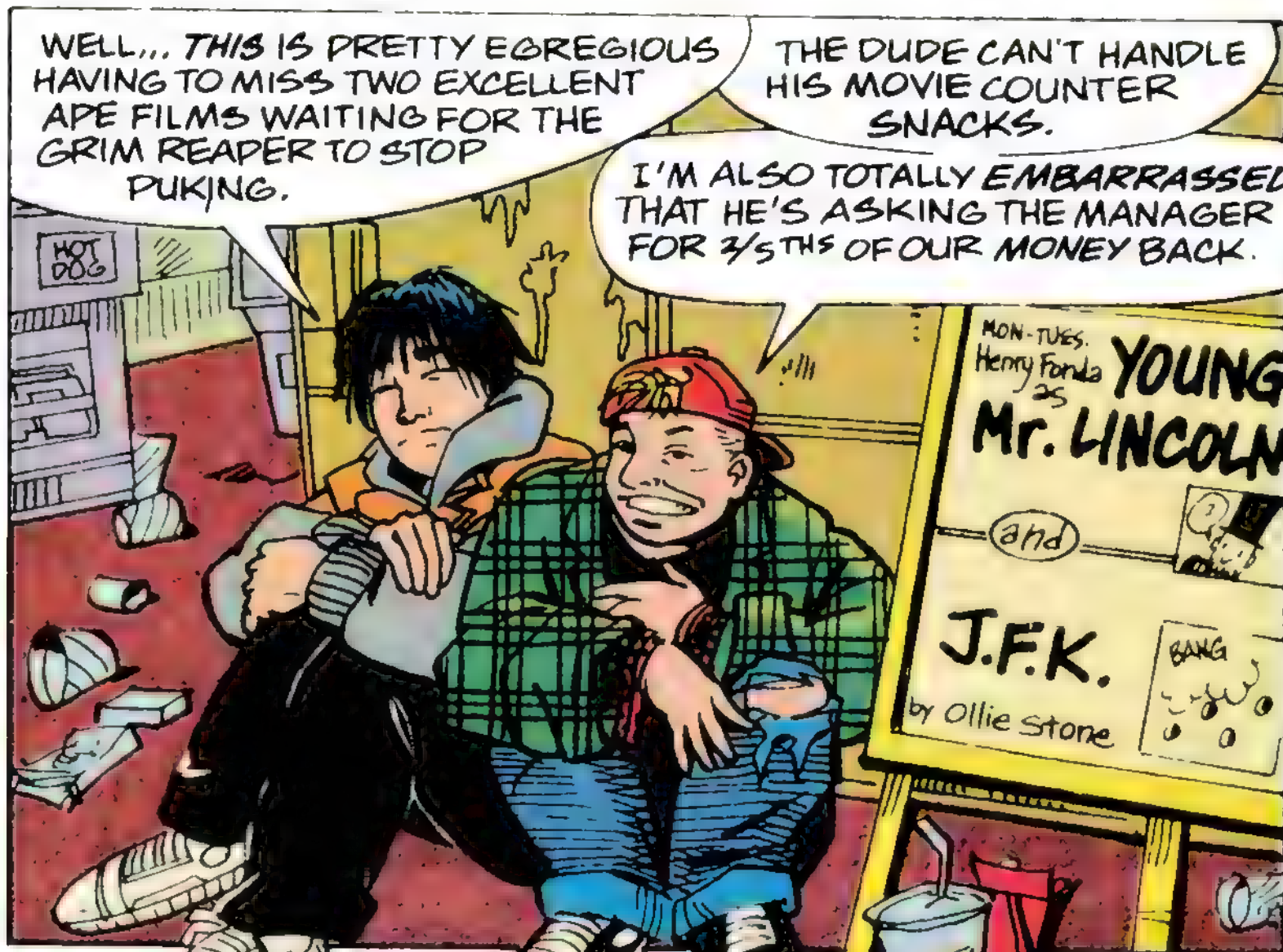
CAN HE
THROW UP? I MEAN,
HE'S A SKELETON, DUDE!

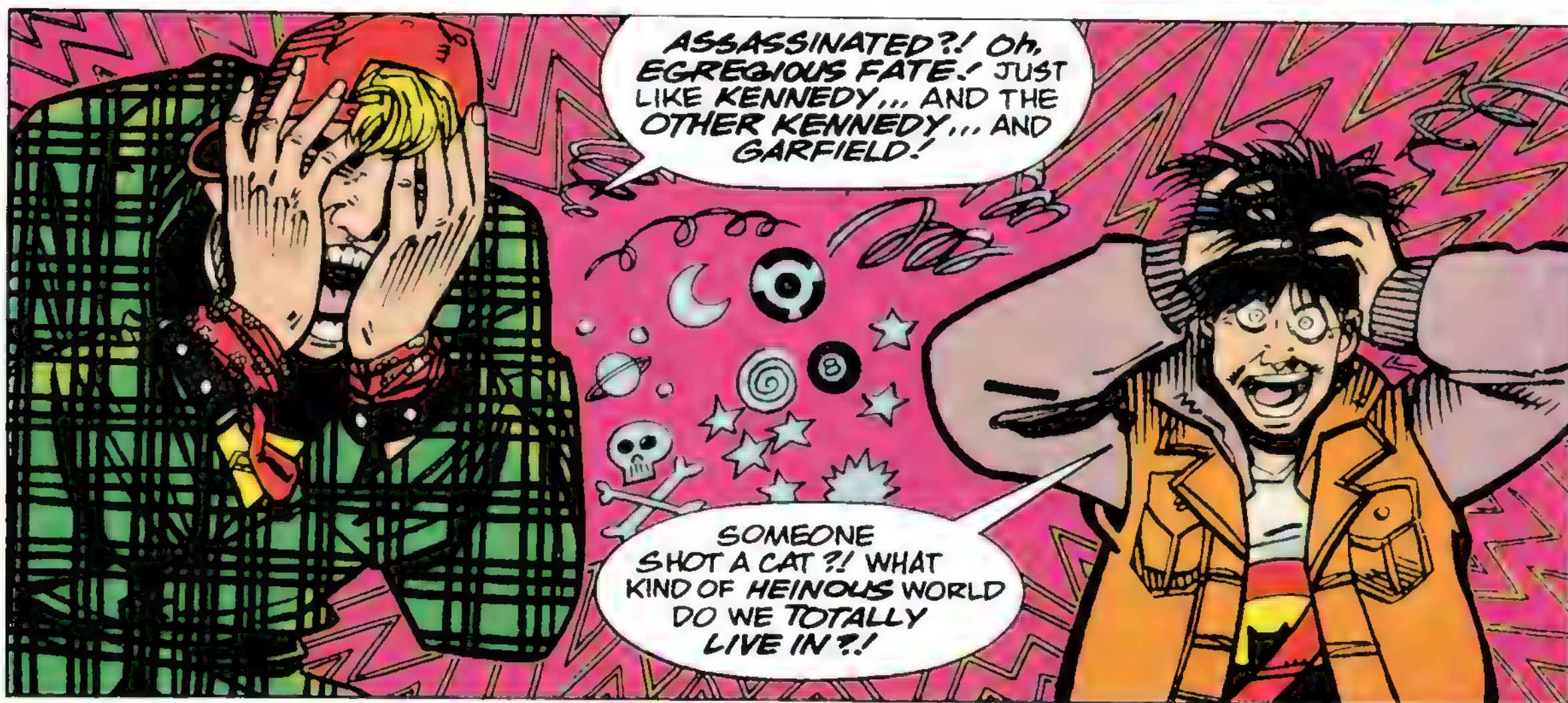
HAUGH!
HURK!

I DUNNO, MAYBE
HE'LL DRY-
HEAVE!

GANGWAY, DUDES!
SICK DEATH!!

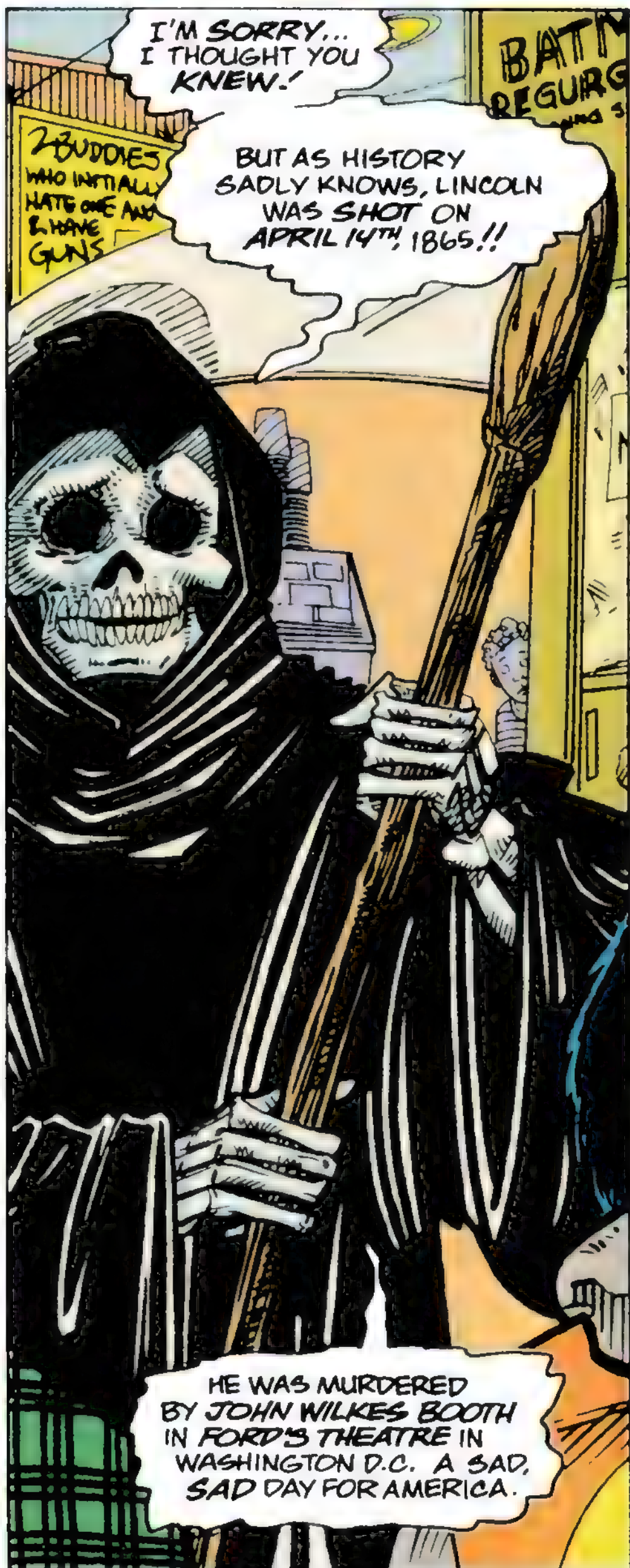






ASSASSINATED?! OH, EGREGIOUS FATE! JUST LIKE KENNEDY... AND THE OTHER KENNEDY... AND GARFIELD!

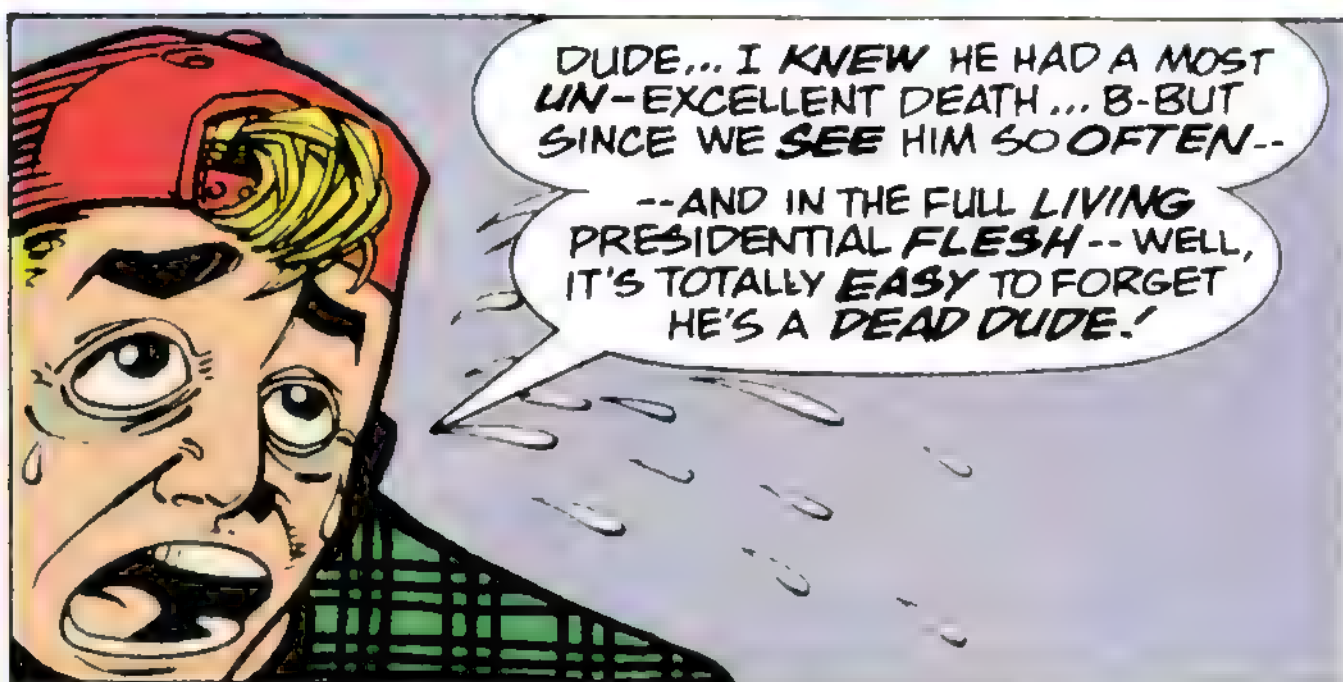
SOMEONE SHOT A CAT?! WHAT KIND OF HEINOUS WORLD DO WE TOTALLY LIVE IN?!



I'M SORRY... I THOUGHT YOU KNEW!

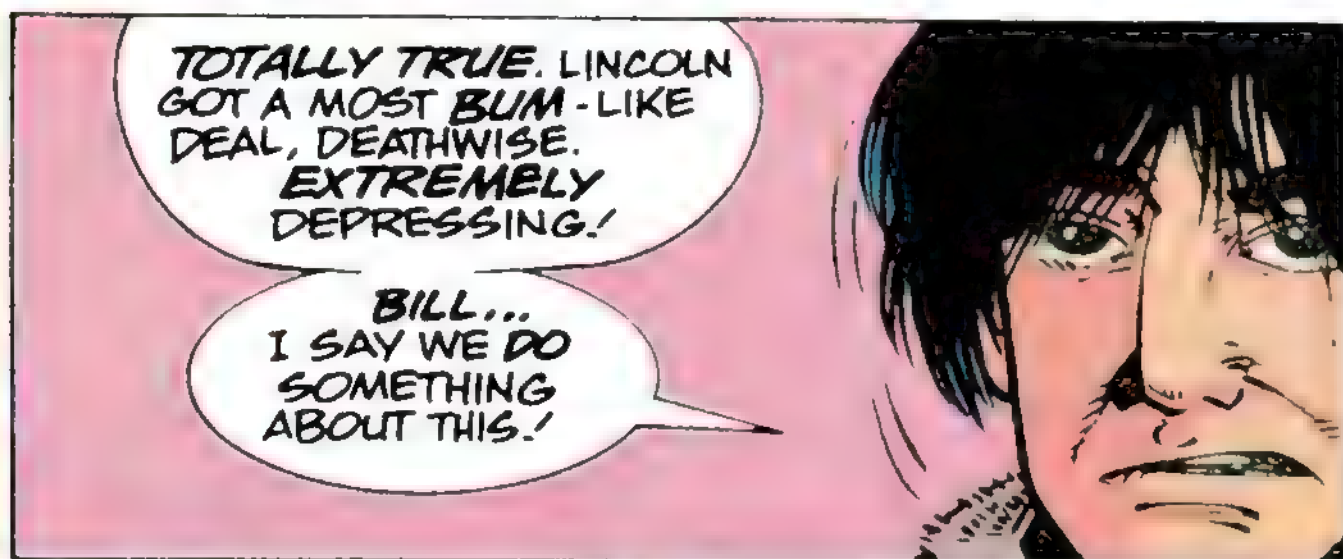
BUT AS HISTORY SADLY KNOWS, LINCOLN WAS SHOT ON APRIL 14TH, 1865!!

HE WAS MURDERED BY JOHN WILKES BOOTH IN FORD'S THEATRE IN WASHINGTON D.C. A SAD, SAD DAY FOR AMERICA.



DUDE... I KNEW HE HAD A MOST UN-EXCELLENT DEATH... B-BUT SINCE WE SEE HIM SO OFTEN--

--AND IN THE FULL LIVING PRESIDENTIAL FLESH-- WELL, IT'S TOTALLY EASY TO FORGET HE'S A DEAD DUDE!



TOTALLY TRUE. LINCOLN GOT A MOST BUM-LIKE DEAL, DEATHWISE. EXTREMELY DEPRESSING!

BILL... I SAY WE DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!

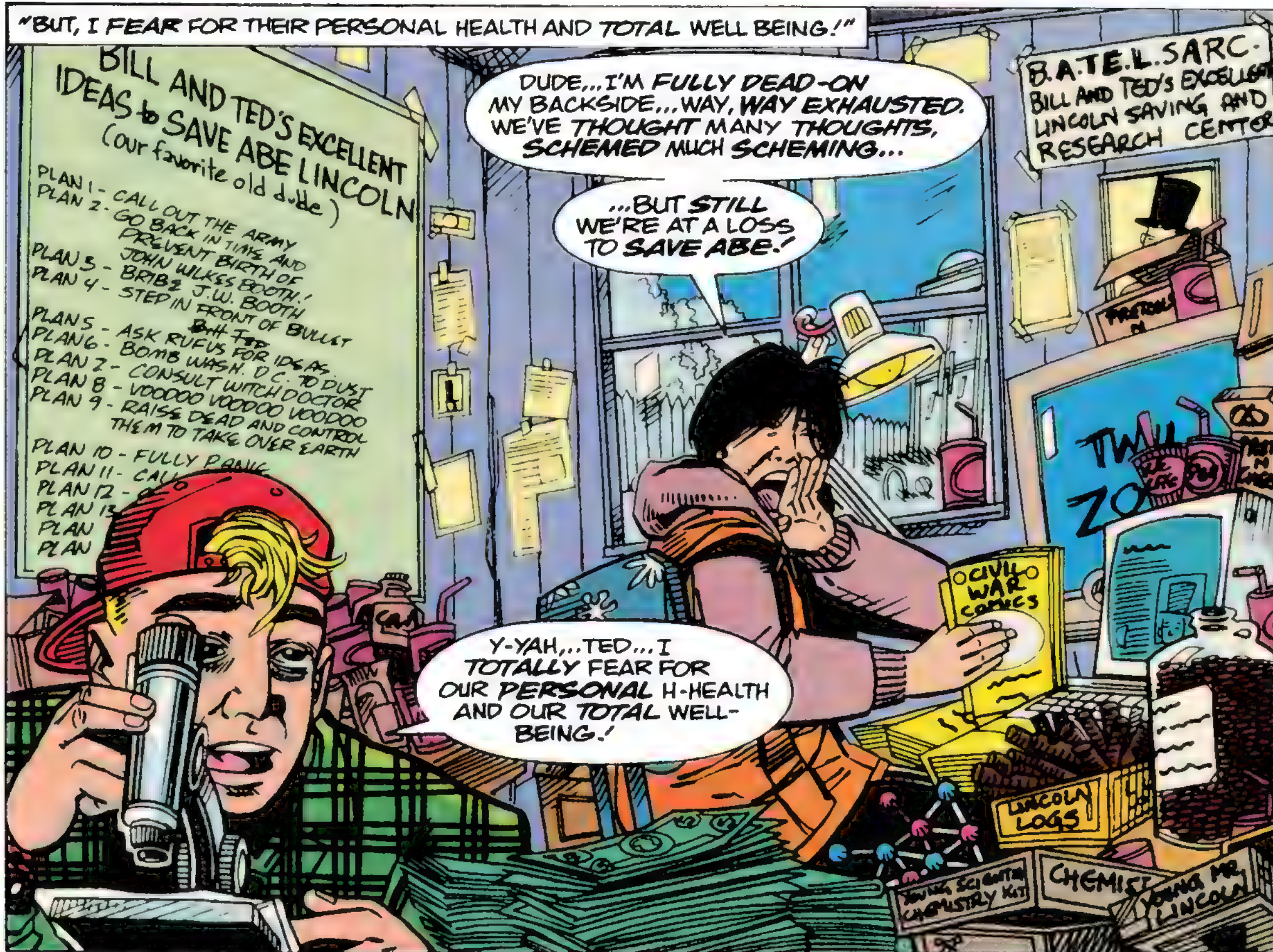
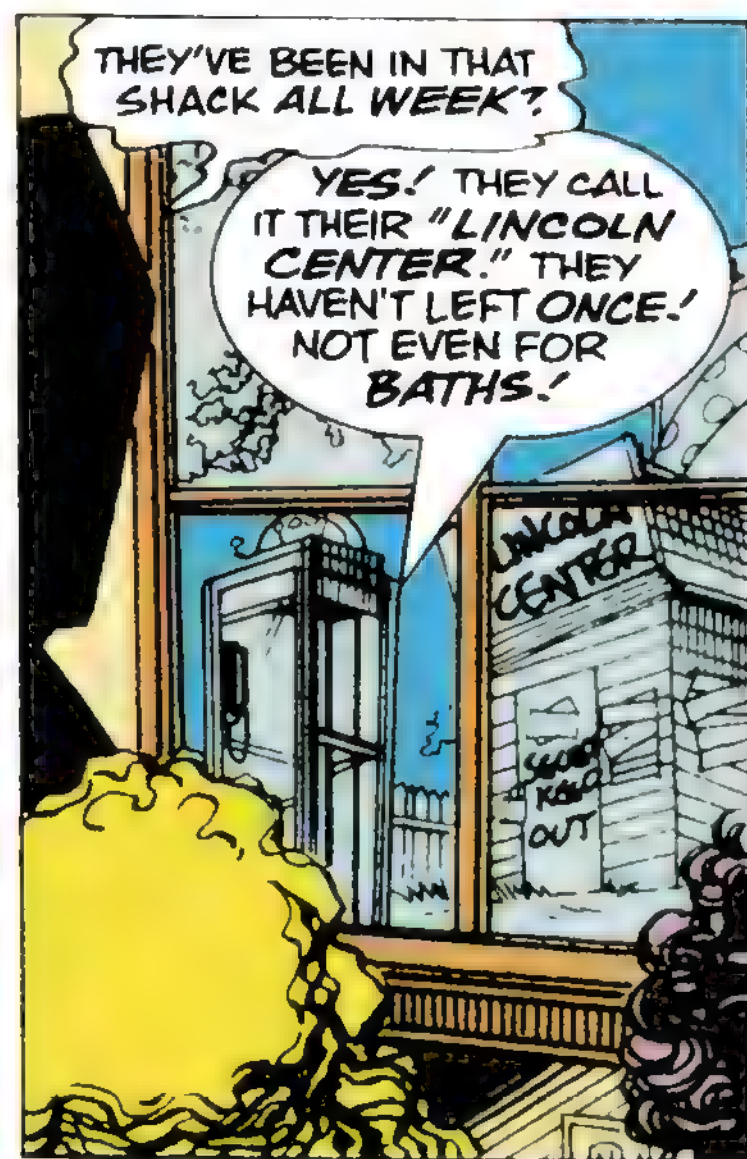


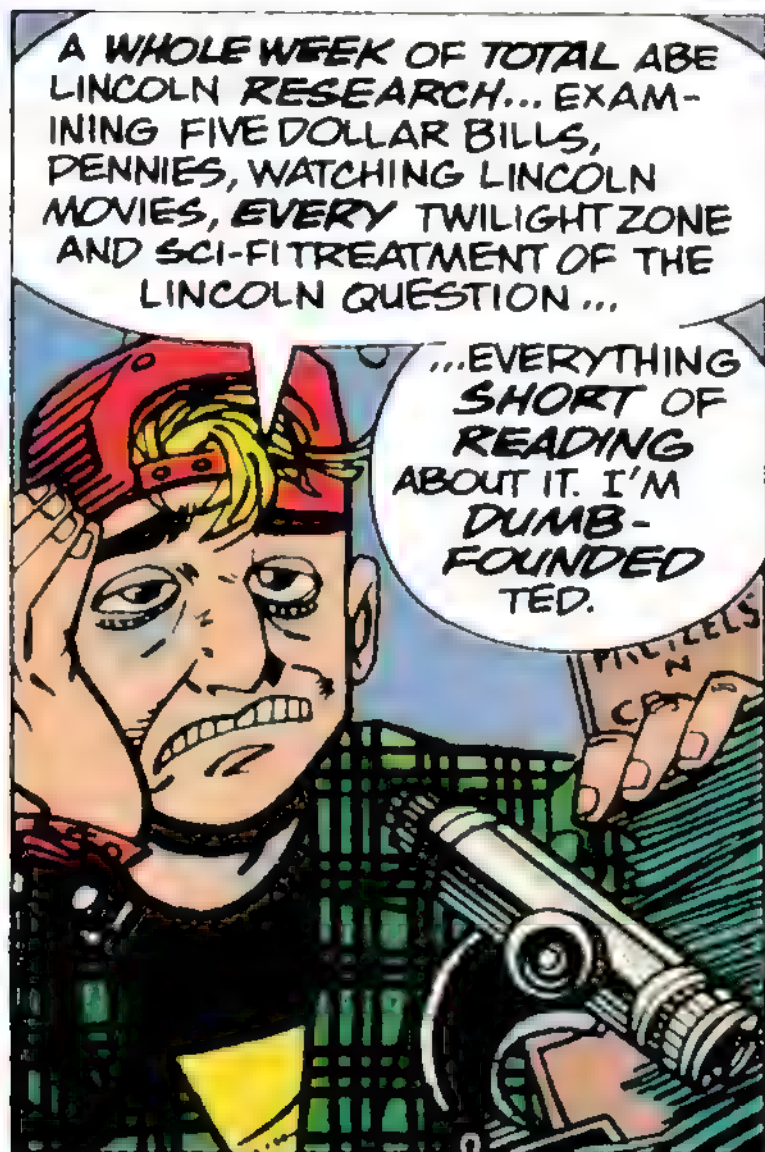
YES WAY, TED! LET'S DO SOMETHING!

WE WILL DO SOMETHING! WE'LL SAVE LINCOLN!

HEY! I THOUGHT WE WERE GETTING ICE CREAM!

RATS!





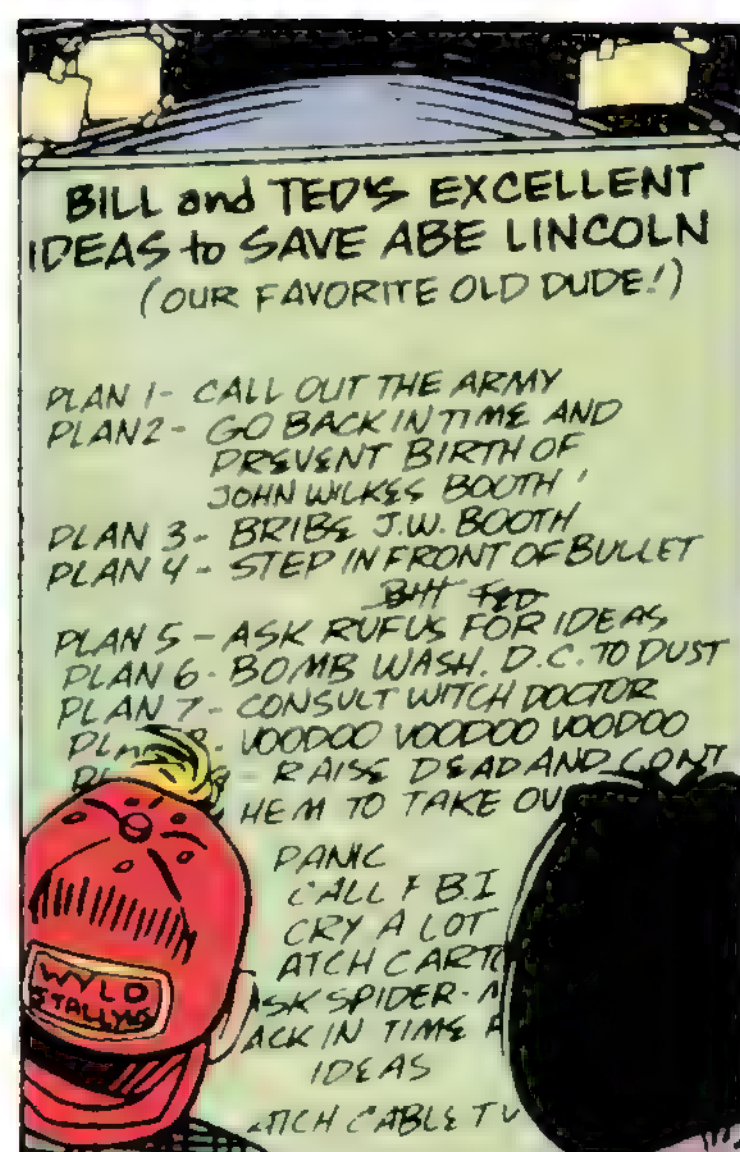
A WHOLE WEEK OF TOTAL ABE LINCOLN RESEARCH... EXAMINING FIVE DOLLAR BILLS, PENNIES, WATCHING LINCOLN MOVIES, EVERY TWILIGHT ZONE AND SCI-FI TREATMENT OF THE LINCOLN QUESTION...

...EVERYTHING SHORT OF READING ABOUT IT. I'M DUMB-FOUNDED TED.



AS AM I, DUDE. WE ARE TRULY THE MOST STUMPED WE'VE EVER BEEN ON A MAJOR ISSUE.

AND WE'RE WILDLY STUMP-ABLE! LET'S GO OVER OUR BEST PLANS SO FAR, BILL!



BILL and TED'S EXCELLENT IDEAS TO SAVE ABE LINCOLN (OUR FAVORITE OLD DUDE!)

PLAN 1- CALL OUT THE ARMY
PLAN 2- GO BACK IN TIME AND PREVENT BIRTH OF JOHN WILKES BOOTH!
PLAN 3- BRIBE J.W. BOOTH
PLAN 4- STEP IN FRONT OF BULLET
BUT TED
PLAN 5- ASK RUFUS FOR IDEAS
PLAN 6- BOMB WASH. D.C. TO DUST
PLAN 7- CONSULT WITCH DOCTOR
PLAN 8- WOODOO WOODOO WOODOO
PLAN 9- RAISE DEAD AND CONT. THEM TO TAKE OVER

PANIC
CALL FBI
CRY A LOT
ATCH CARTOON
ASK SPIDER-MAN
BACK IN TIME
IDEAS
ATCH CABLE TV



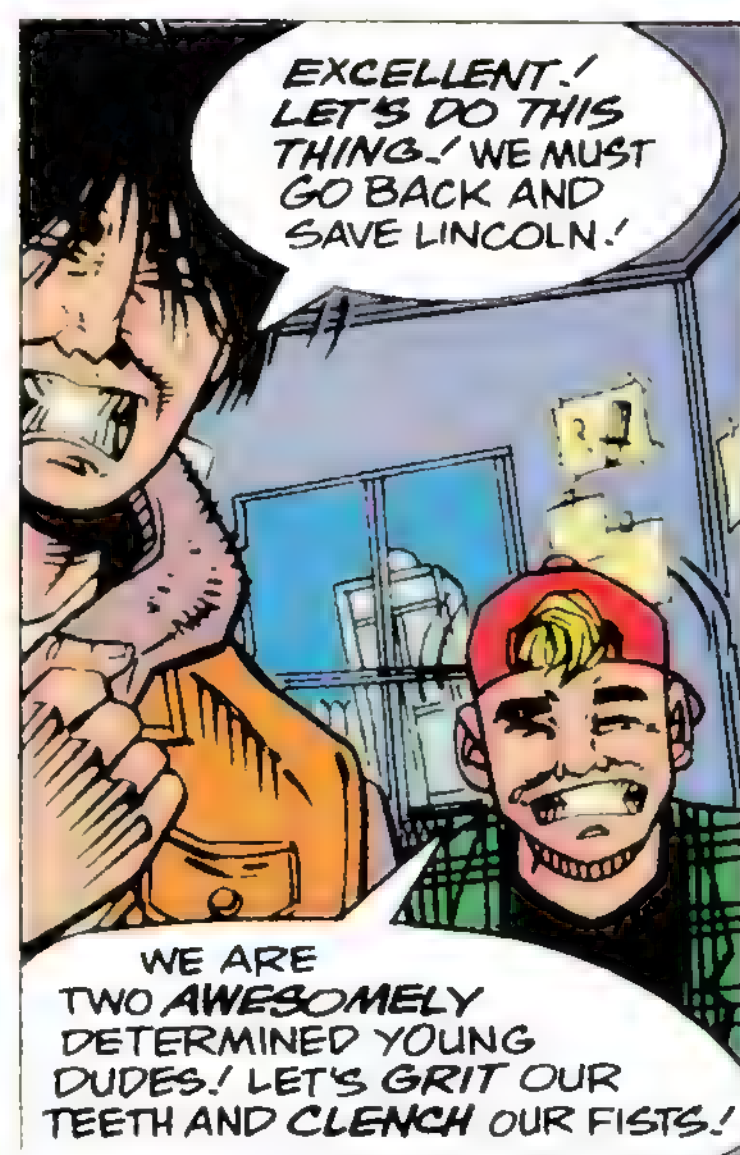
WAAHH!! THOSE ARE TOTALLY BOGUS PLANS!! POOR LINCOLN!

Sniff WE ARE TRULY LAME PRESIDENT SAVING TACTICIANS! NO POINTS FOR BILL AND TED!



Whoa! TED! AFTER A BRIEF MOMENT OF LACK OF SLEEP-INDUCED HYSTERIA AND CABIN FEVER-- I HAVE A MOST SIMPLE NOTION!

LET'S GO BACK IN TIME IN OUR BOOTH AND TOTALLY GRAB LINCOLN AWAY FROM HARM'S HEINOUS WAY!



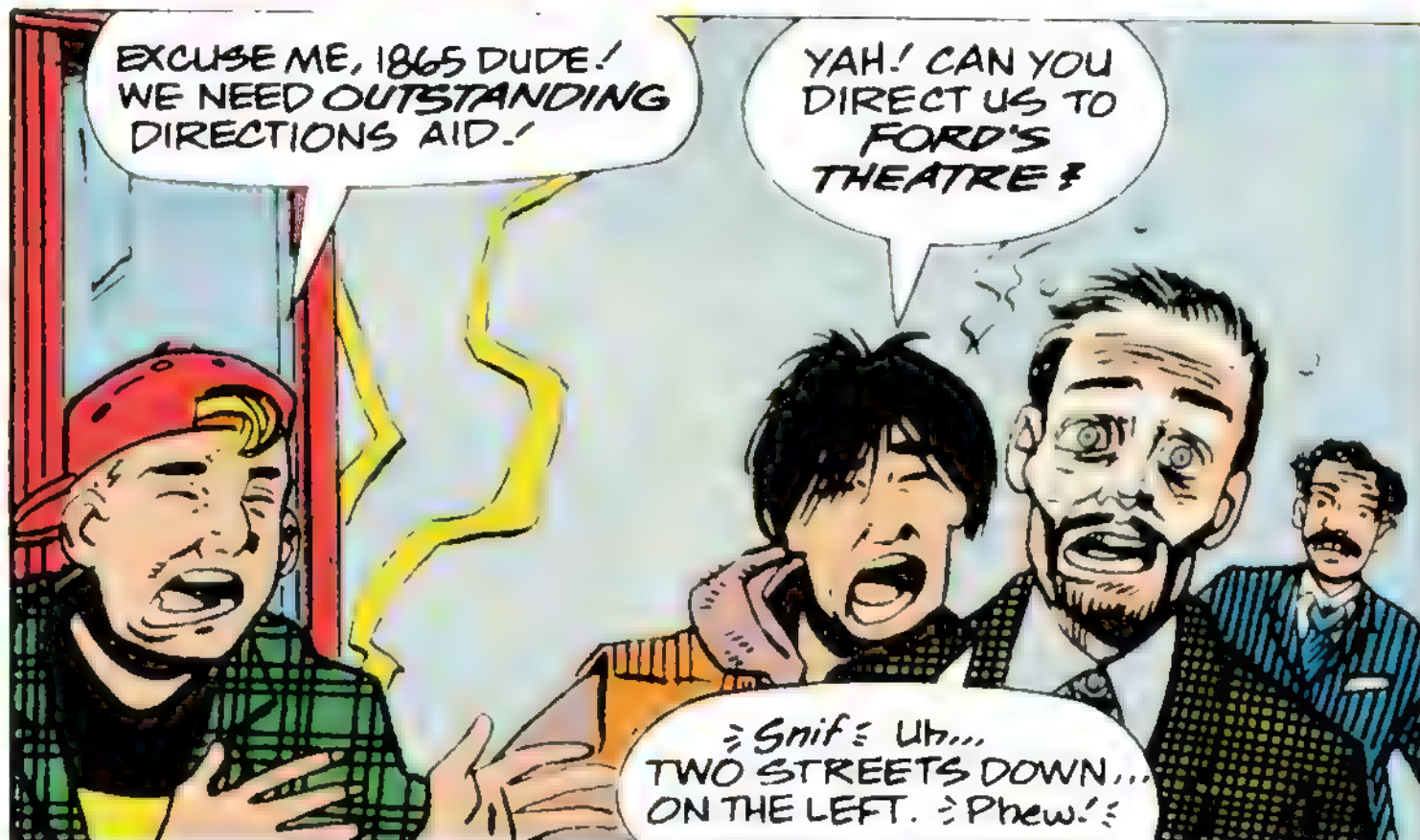
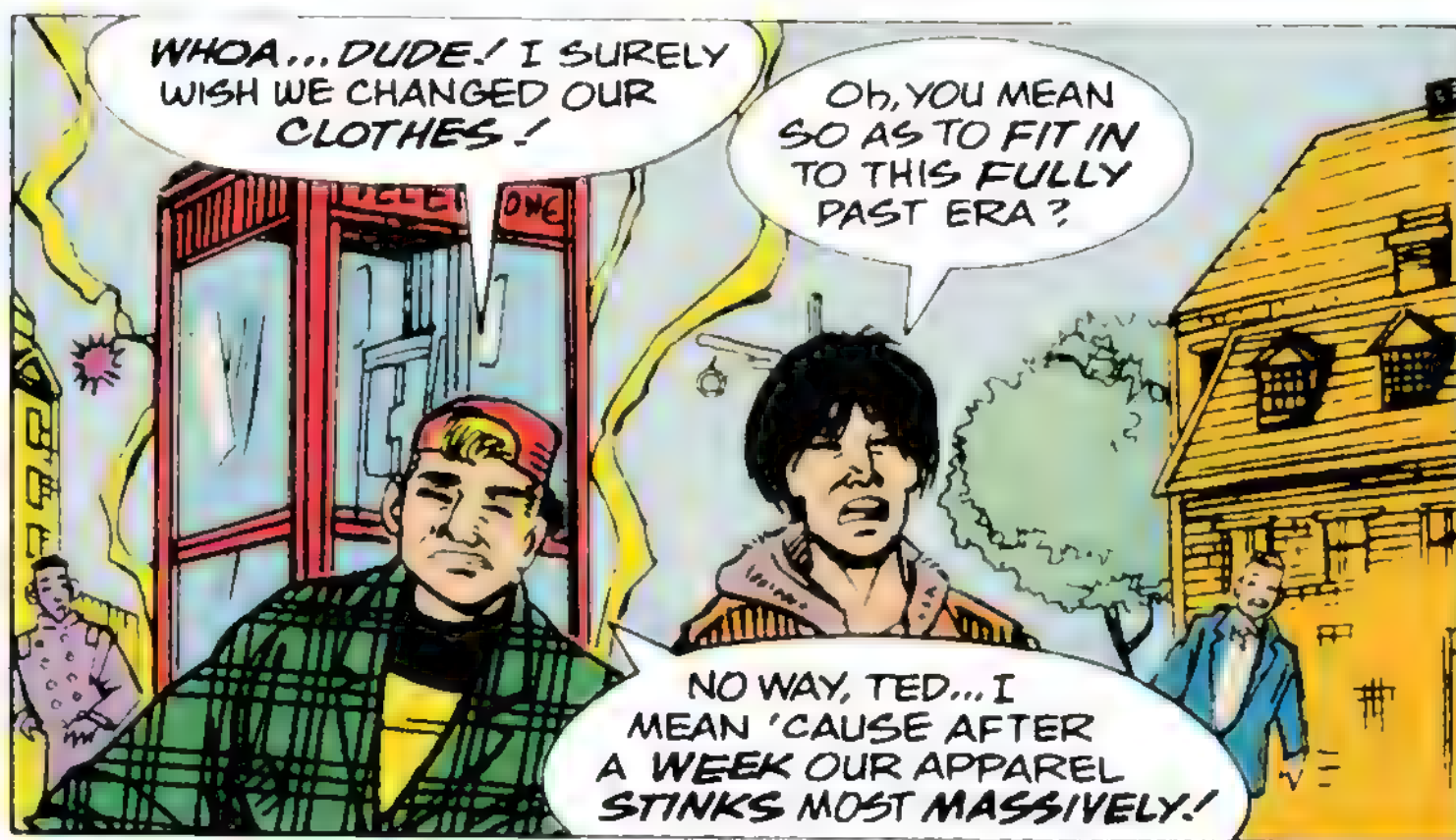
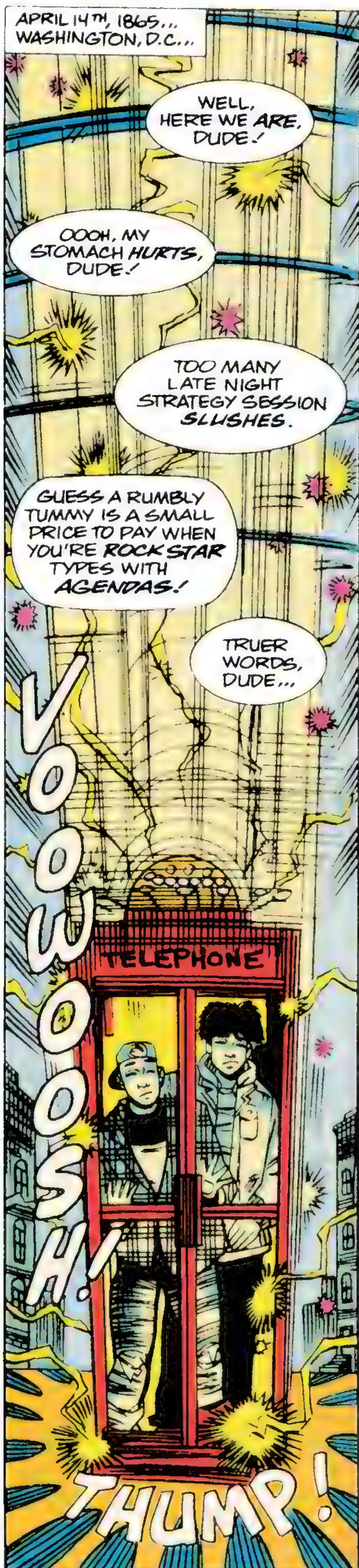
EXCELLENT! LET'S DO THIS THING! WE MUST GO BACK AND SAVE LINCOLN!

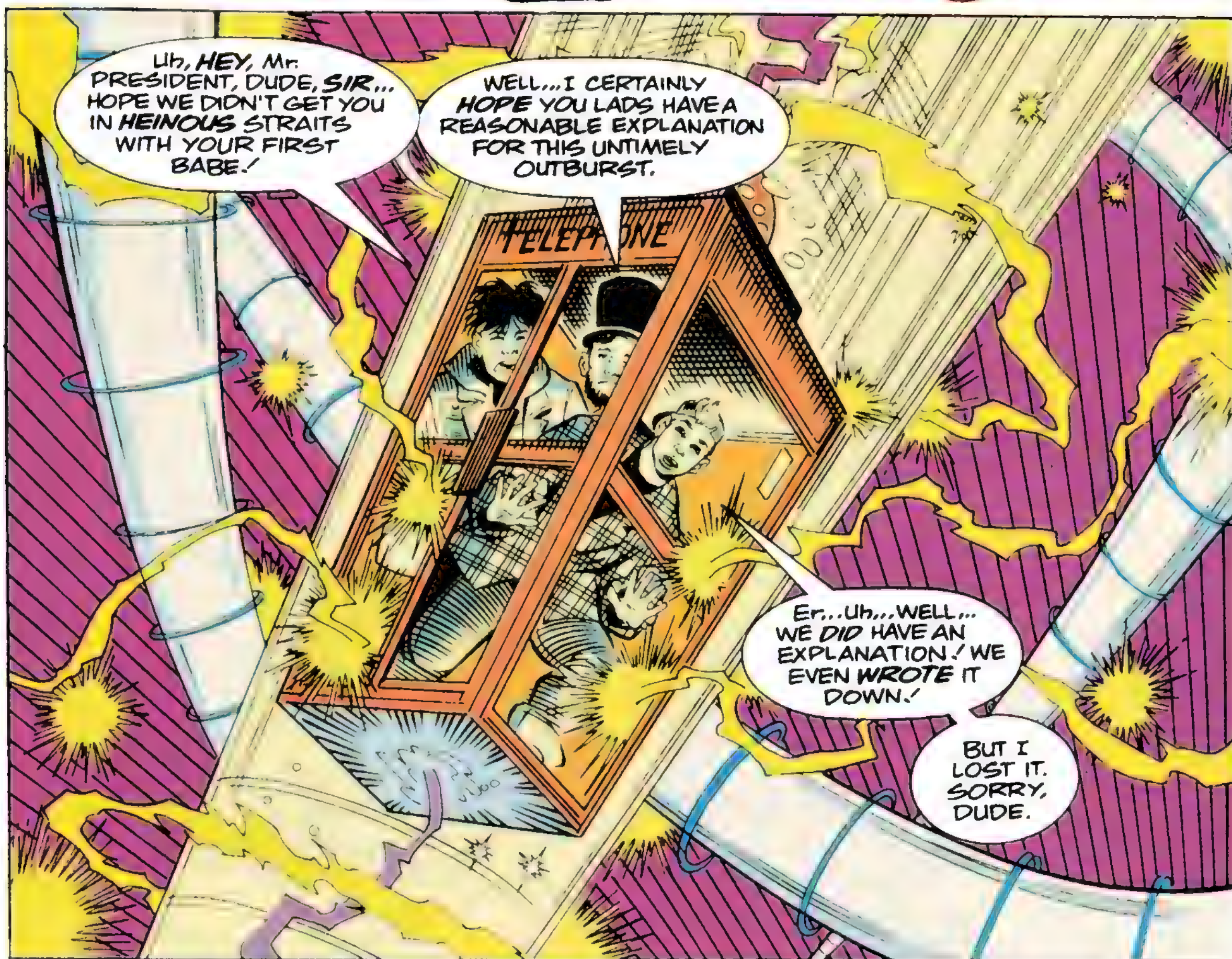
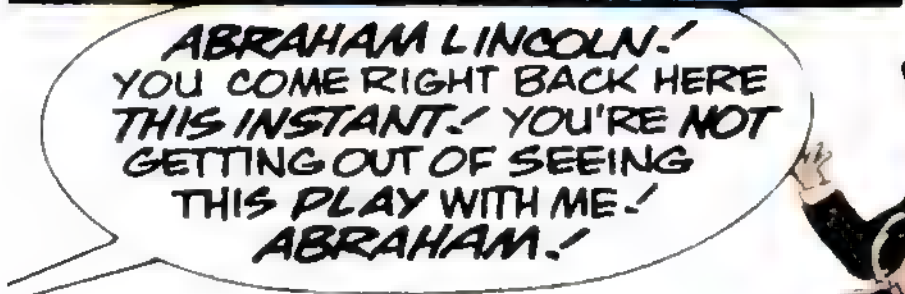
WE ARE TWO AWESOMELY DETERMINED YOUNG DUDES! LET'S GRIT OUR TEETH AND CLENCH OUR FISTS!

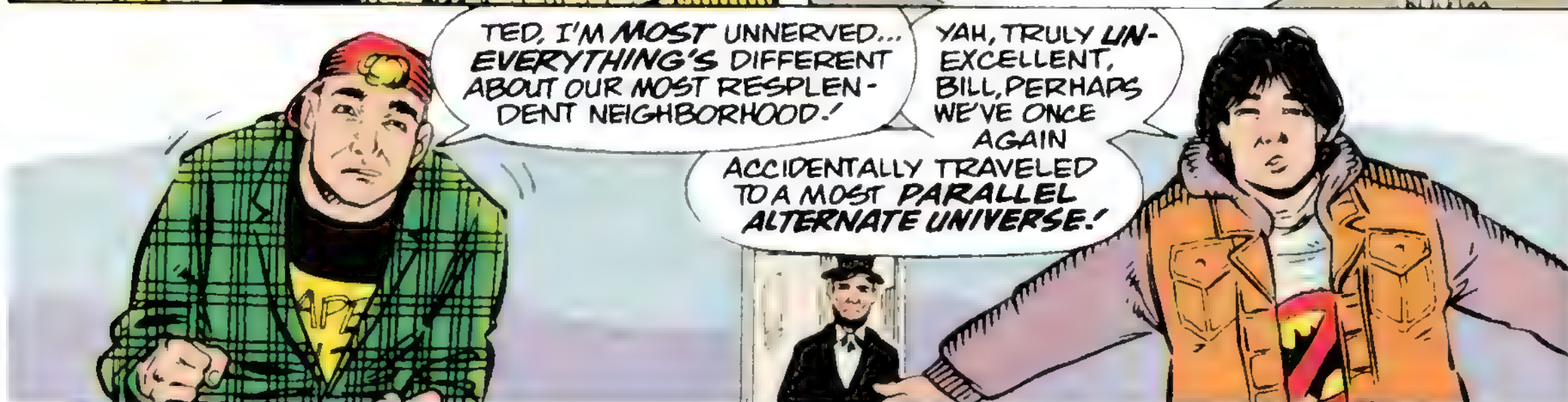
I'M FULLY AWAKE AND REJUVINATED! LET'S DO IT!!

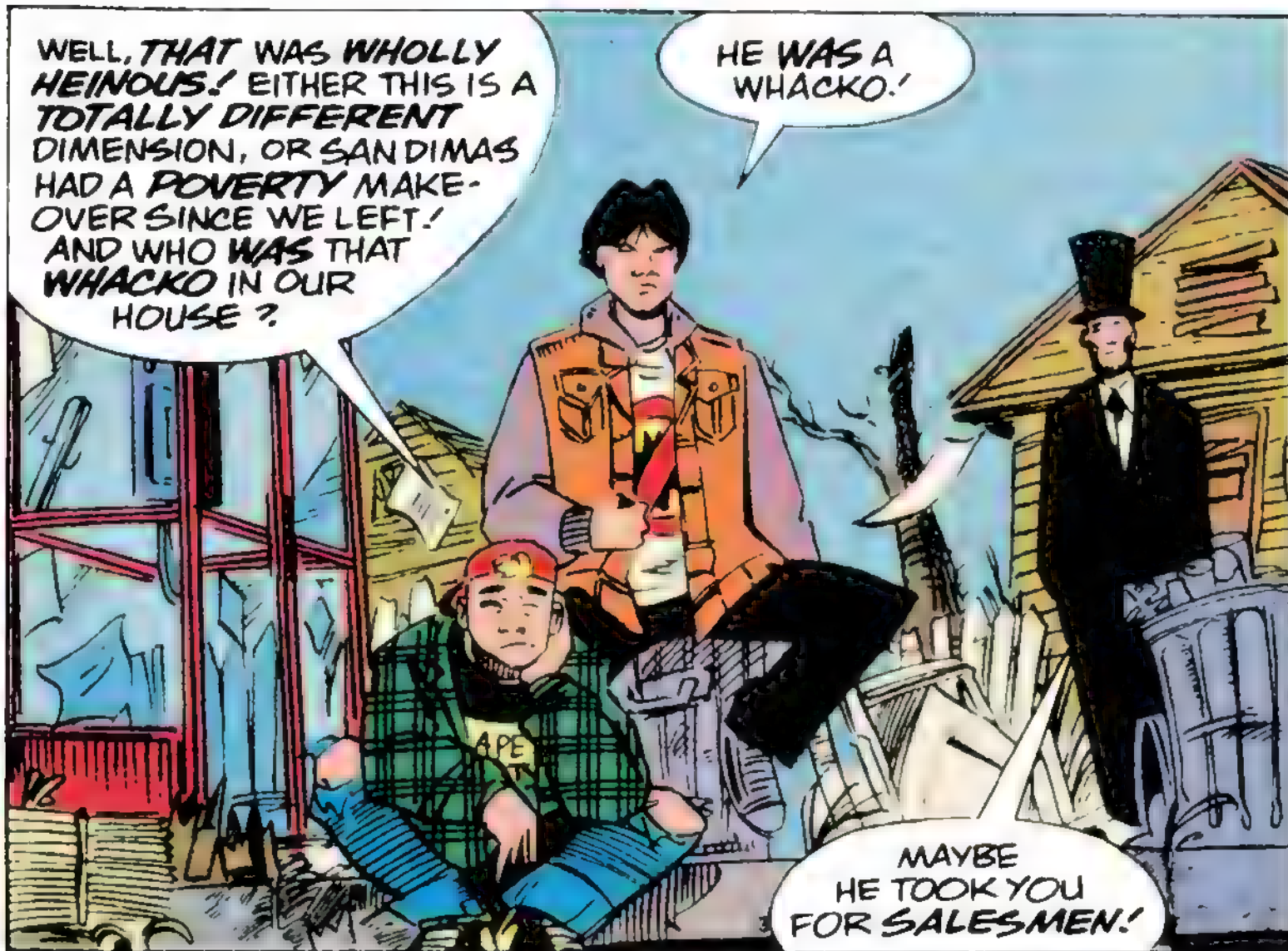


DON'T WORRY, LINCOLN! WE'LL SAVE YOU, DUDE!









WELL, THAT WAS WHOLLY HEINOUS! EITHER THIS IS A TOTALLY DIFFERENT DIMENSION, OR SANDIMAS HAD A POVERTY MAKE-OVER SINCE WE LEFT! AND WHO WAS THAT WHACKO IN OUR HOUSE?

HE WAS A WHACKO!

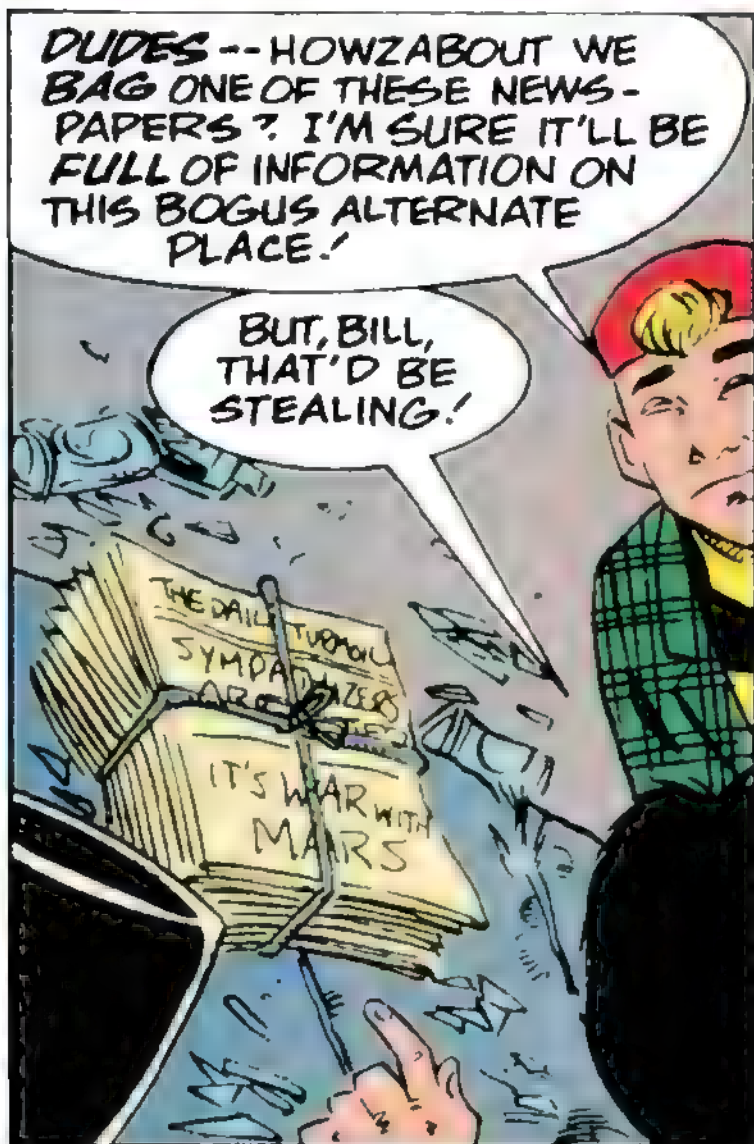
MAYBE HE TOOK YOU FOR SALESMEN!



LINCOLN, DUDE, WE APPRECIATE THE LEVITY... BUT THESE ARE TOTALLY NON-NON-NON JOKING TIMES!

WELL, WHERE EXACTLY ARE WE NOW?

BESIDES "IN TROUBLE"?



DUDES -- HOWZABOUT WE BAG ONE OF THESE NEWS-PAPERS? I'M SURE IT'LL BE FULL OF INFORMATION ON THIS BOGUS ALTERNATE PLACE!

BUT, BILL, THAT'D BE STEALING!



WELL, MAYBE THIS ALTERNATE PLANET GIVES PAPER AWAY!

WHOA, DUDES! THIS PLANET STINKS! ALL THE NEWS IS ABOUT BANNED BOOKS... CONCERTS... SPEECHES... ARRESTS... EXECUTIONS...



THIS IS TRULY THE NEWS ORGAN FOR A TOTALITARIAN POLICE STATE -- NO COMICS SECTION!

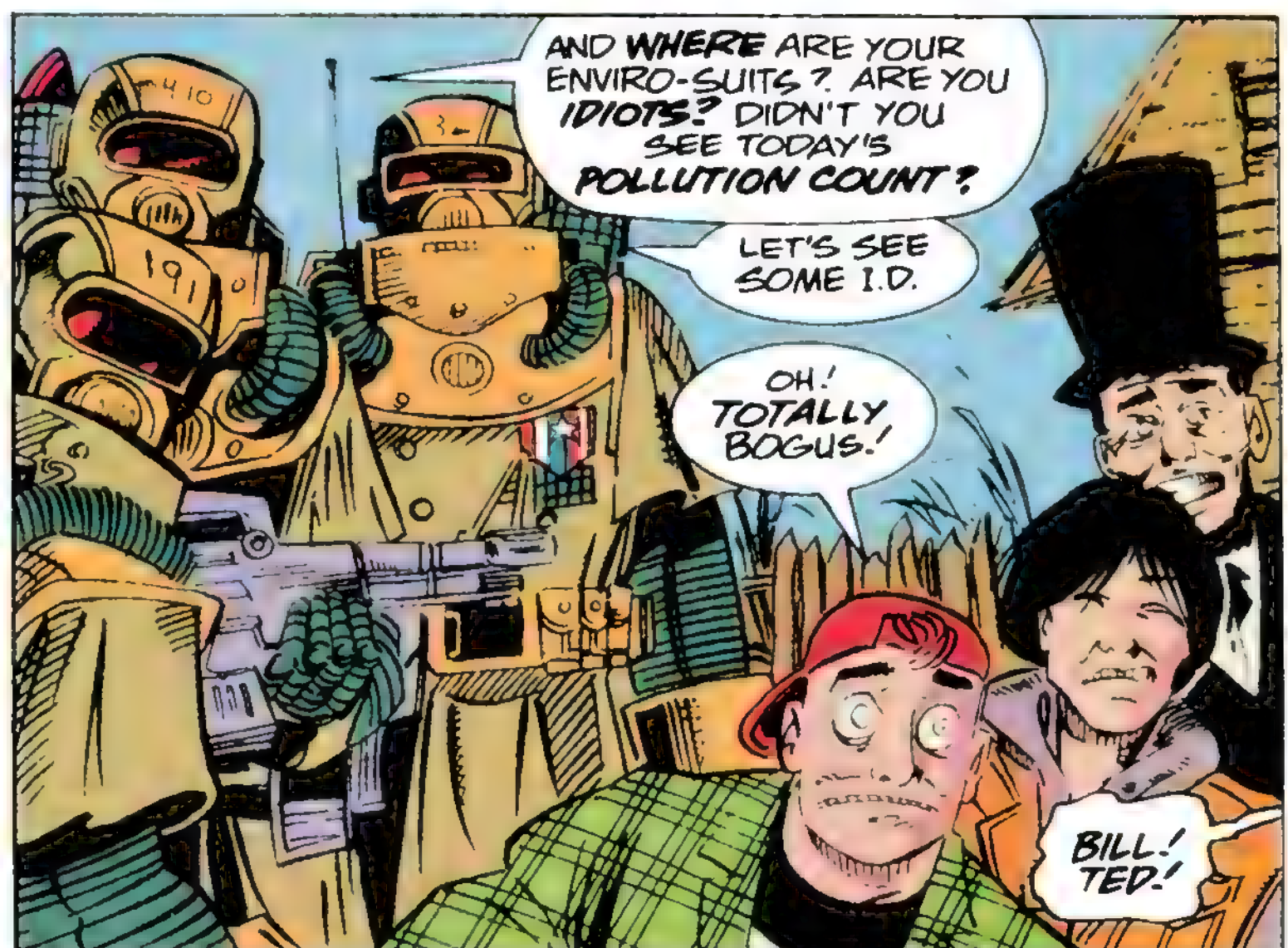
CITIZENS, HALT!!



YOU ARE BREAKING CURFEW AND THE RIOT ACT... YOU KNOW ALL GATHERINGS OF THREE OR MORE PERSONS IS OUTLAWED!

WHOA, BILL! MAYBE WE'RE IN L.A.!

DID YOU PAY FOR THAT PAPER?



AND WHERE ARE YOUR ENVIRO-SUITS? ARE YOU IDIOTS? DIDN'T YOU SEE TODAY'S POLLUTION COUNT?

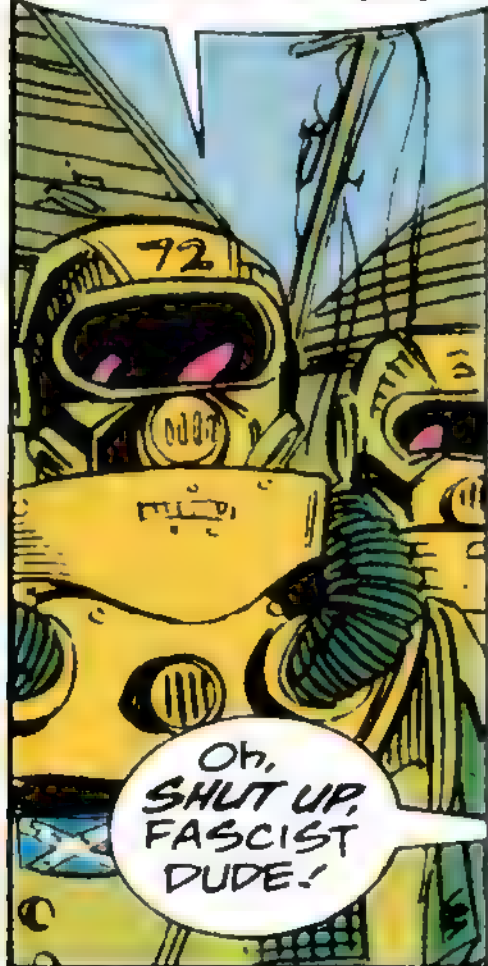
LET'S SEE SOME I.D.

OH! TOTALLY BOGUS!

BILL! TED!

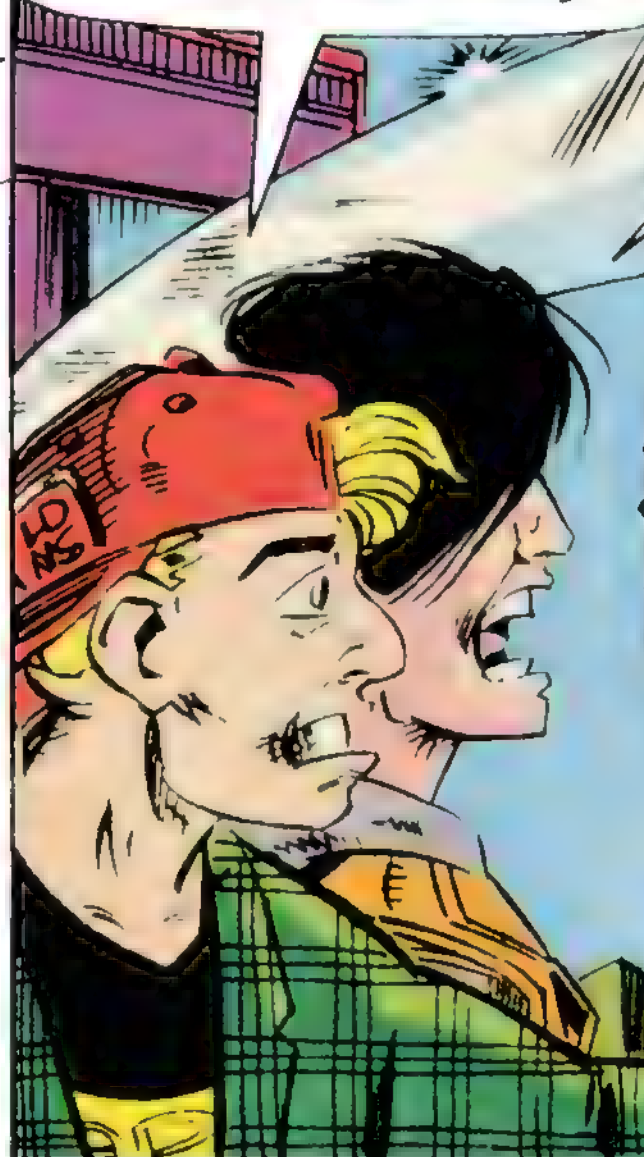


THAT OUTBURST WILL GET YOU TWO A "DISTURBING THE PEACE" CITATION, AN "EXCESSIVE NOISE" CITATION, AND A TICKET FOR ILLEGAL SLANG!



Oh, SHUT UP, FASCIST DUDE!

YOU'RE SAYING THIS IS THE REAL SAN DIMAS?!



WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE IS EVERYBODY?

YOU CHANGED HISTORY! YOU CHANGED EVERYTHING! THERE'S NO UNITED STATES--NO AMERICA! NO PRINCESSES, NO LITTLE BILL AND TED, NO WYLD STALLYNS...EVEN YOU TWO DON'T REALLY EXIST IN THE NEW 1992!



NO WYLD STALLYNS! NO EXCELLENT WIVES OR BABIES? NO "US'S"?



A TOTALLY BOGUS OUTCOME! BOGUS WITH THE WORLD'S LARGEST CAPITAL 'B'!

WE BOGUSED UP THE EARTH! ALL WE WANTED TO DO WAS PREVENT OUR FRIEND LINCOLN'S ASSASSINATION!

EXCUSE ME ?!

MY WHAT?



YOUR INTENTIONS WERE NOBLE... BUT SAVING HIM INADVERTENTLY ALTERED U.S. HISTORY! THE POST CIVIL WAR MOOD NEVER FULLY RECOVERED-- ANOTHER CIVIL WAR OCCURRED IN THE ALTERNATE PAST!

NOW AMERICA IS COMPLETELY DIVIDED INTO TWO WARRING PROVINCES... TWO AWFUL POLICE STATES! A SHAME IT MAY BE, BUT MR. LINCOLN WAS MEANT TO DIE ON APRIL 14TH, 1865!



HEY! THAT ONE'S ESCAPING!



OH, DEAR! LINCOLN'S
RUNNING AWAY!

Oh, NICE ONE, EVERY-
BODY! LINCOLN NEEDED TO
HEAR ABOUT HIS ASSASSIN-
ATION LIKE HE NEEDED A
HOLE IN HIS HEAD!

AFTER THE
SIXTEENTH
HEAD OF STATE,
DUDES!



YOU'RE ALL UNDER
ARREST! OPEN FIRE!

HEY! THAT
TICKLES!

PING

WHOA!
CHASE SCENE!

TZINK!



TO THE BOOTH
WITH LINCOLN!

VAMINOS,
DUDES!

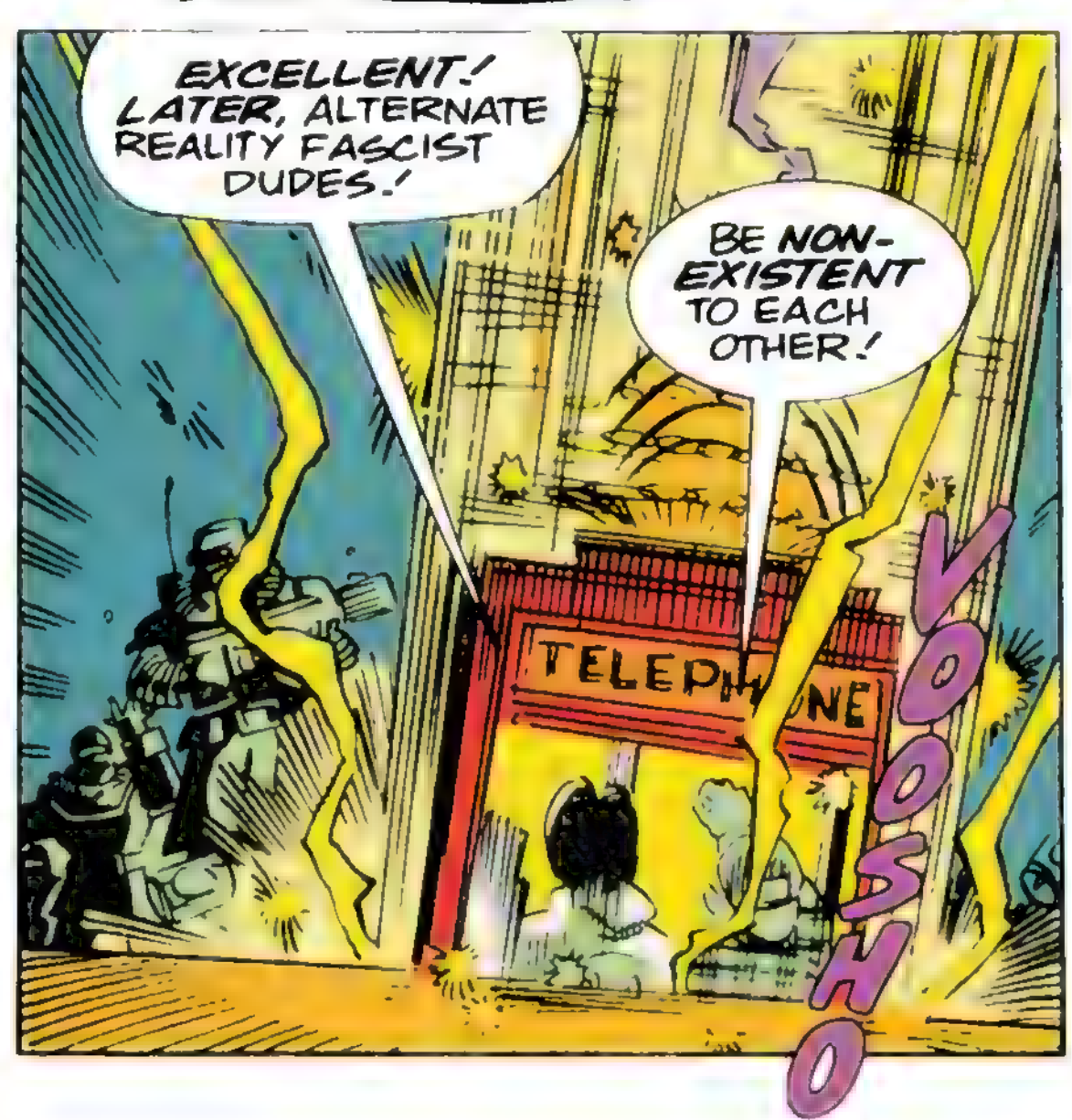
STOP SHOOTING
AT US!

POK!
THOW!
PING!



HALT! STOP!
DESIST!
SURRENDER!

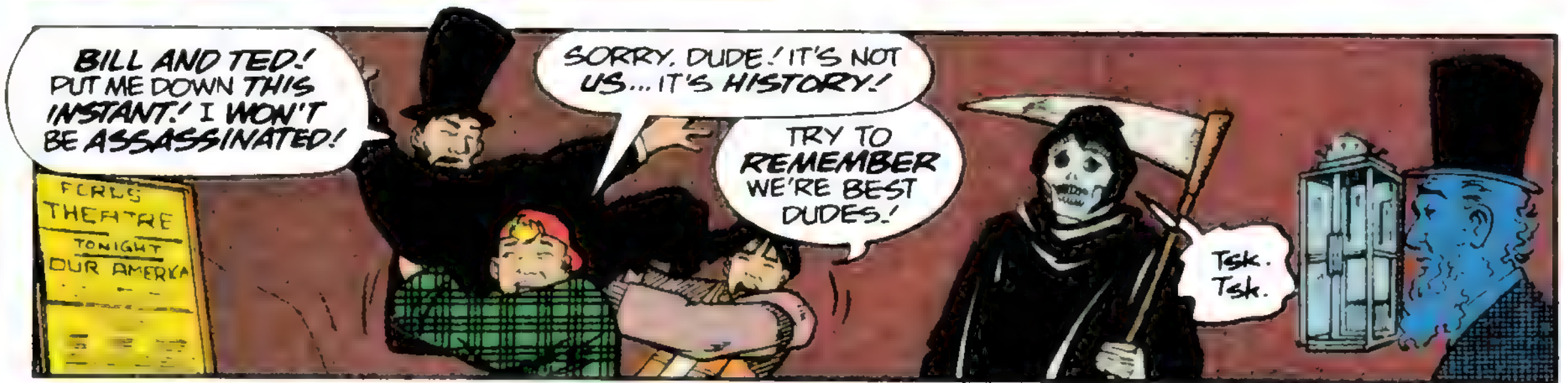
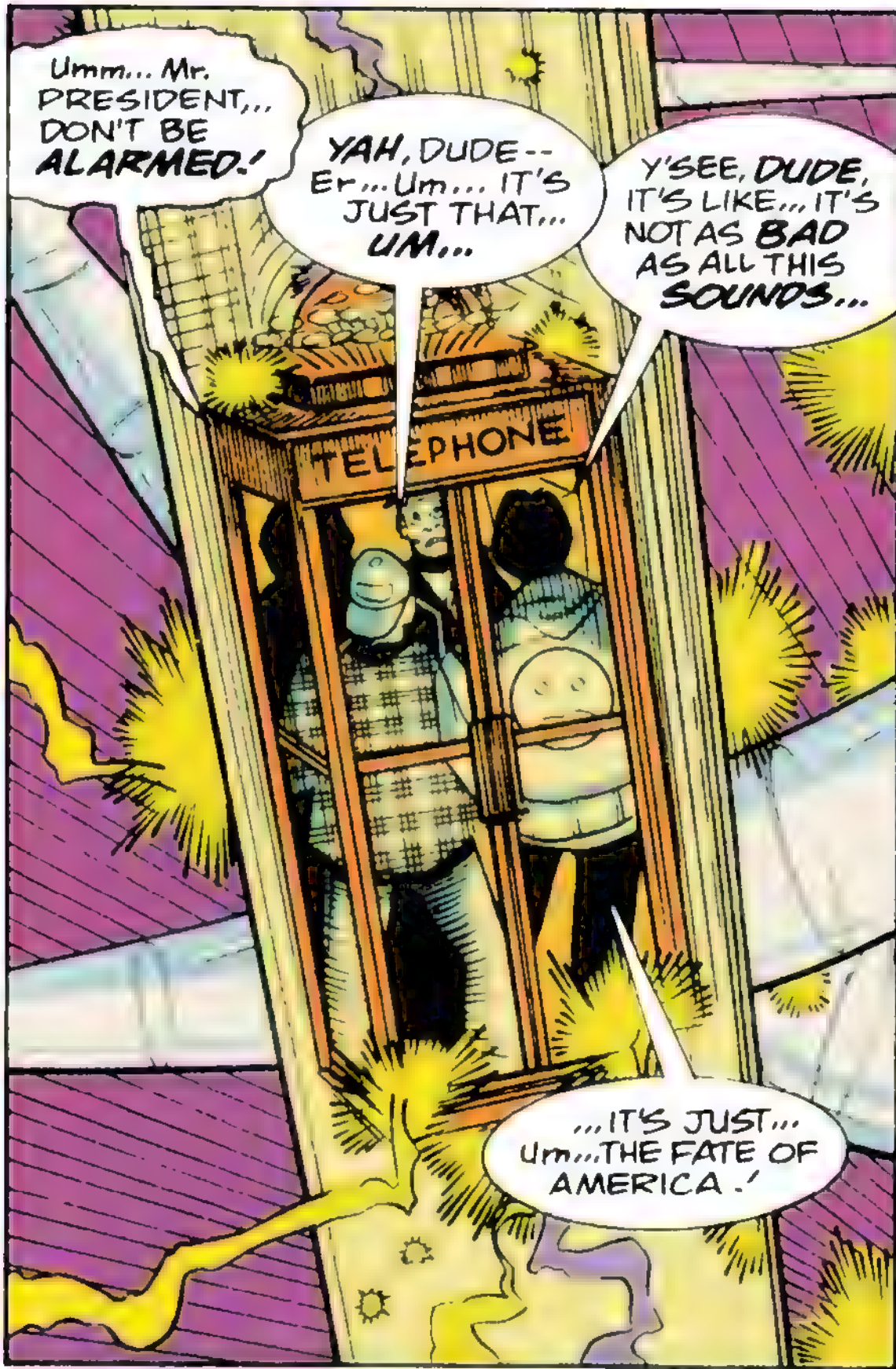
TED!
DIAL US BACK
TO 1865!
HURRY, DUDE!!

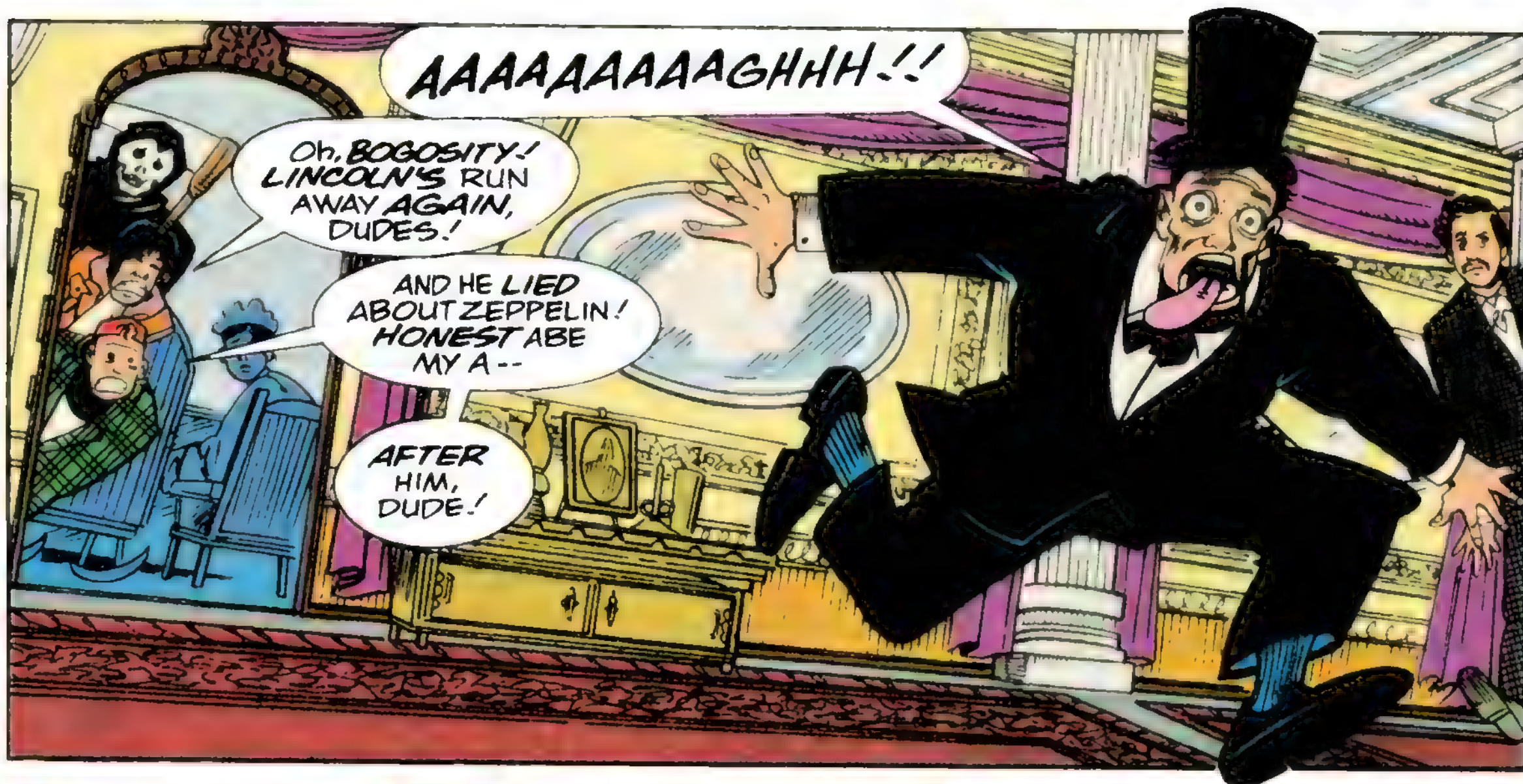


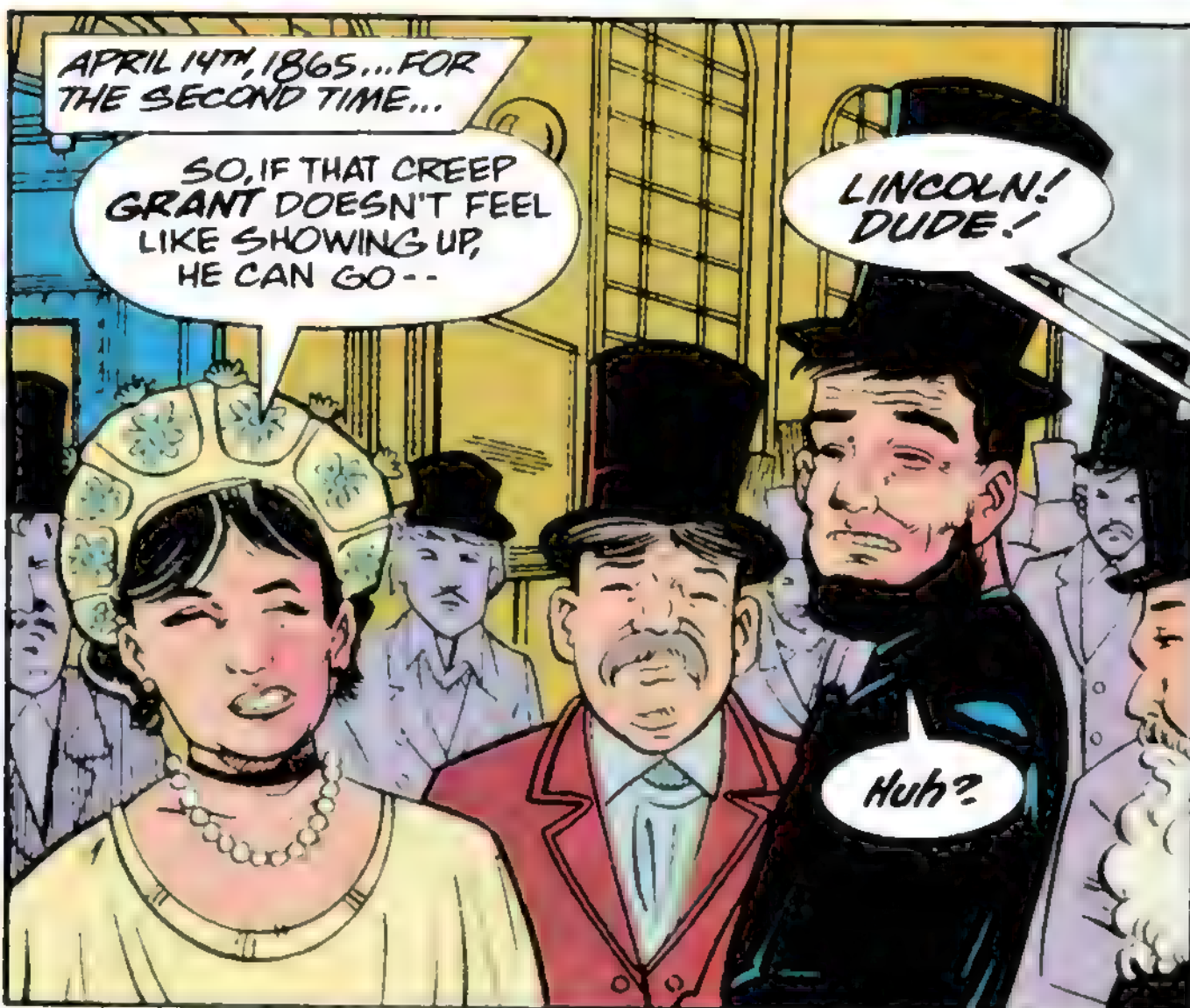
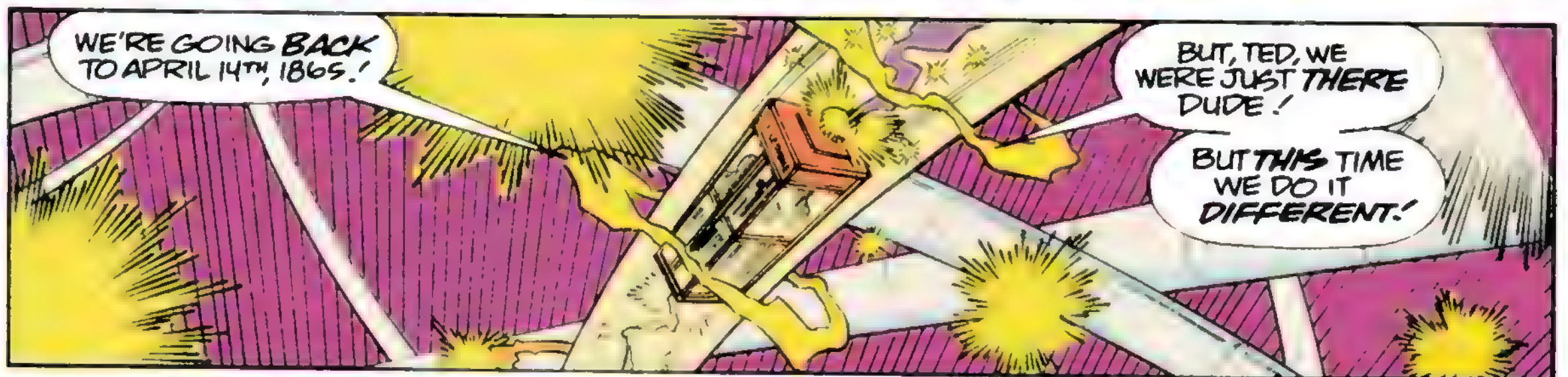
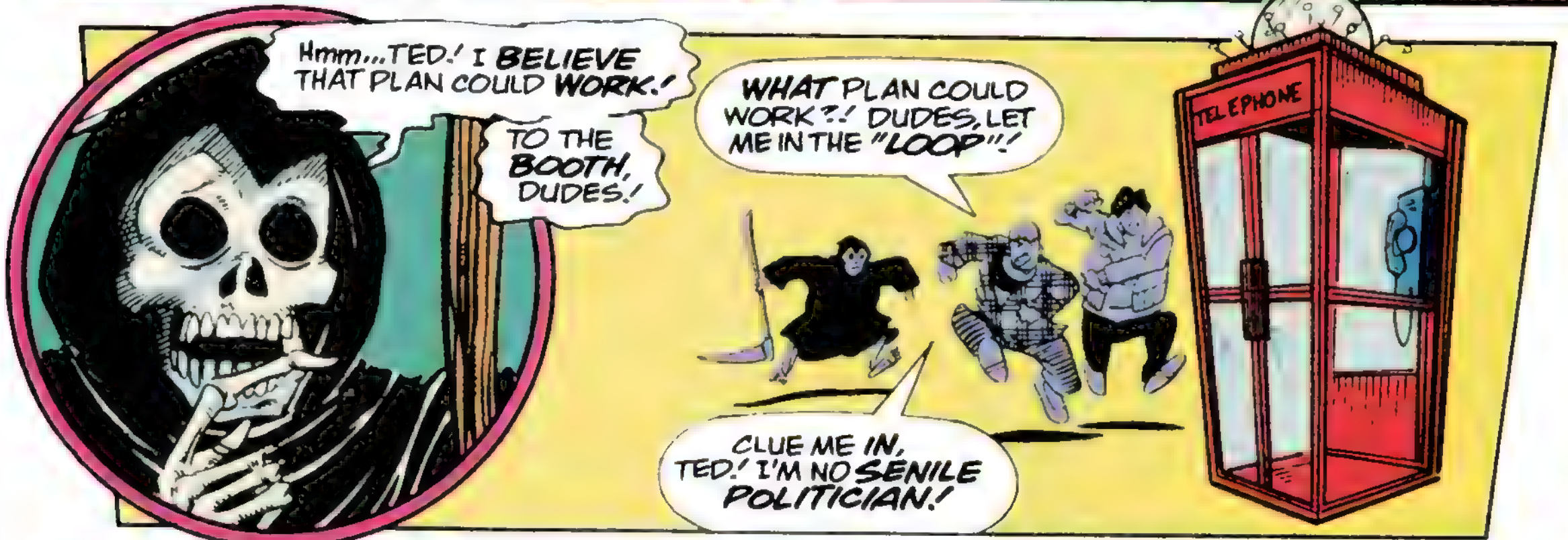
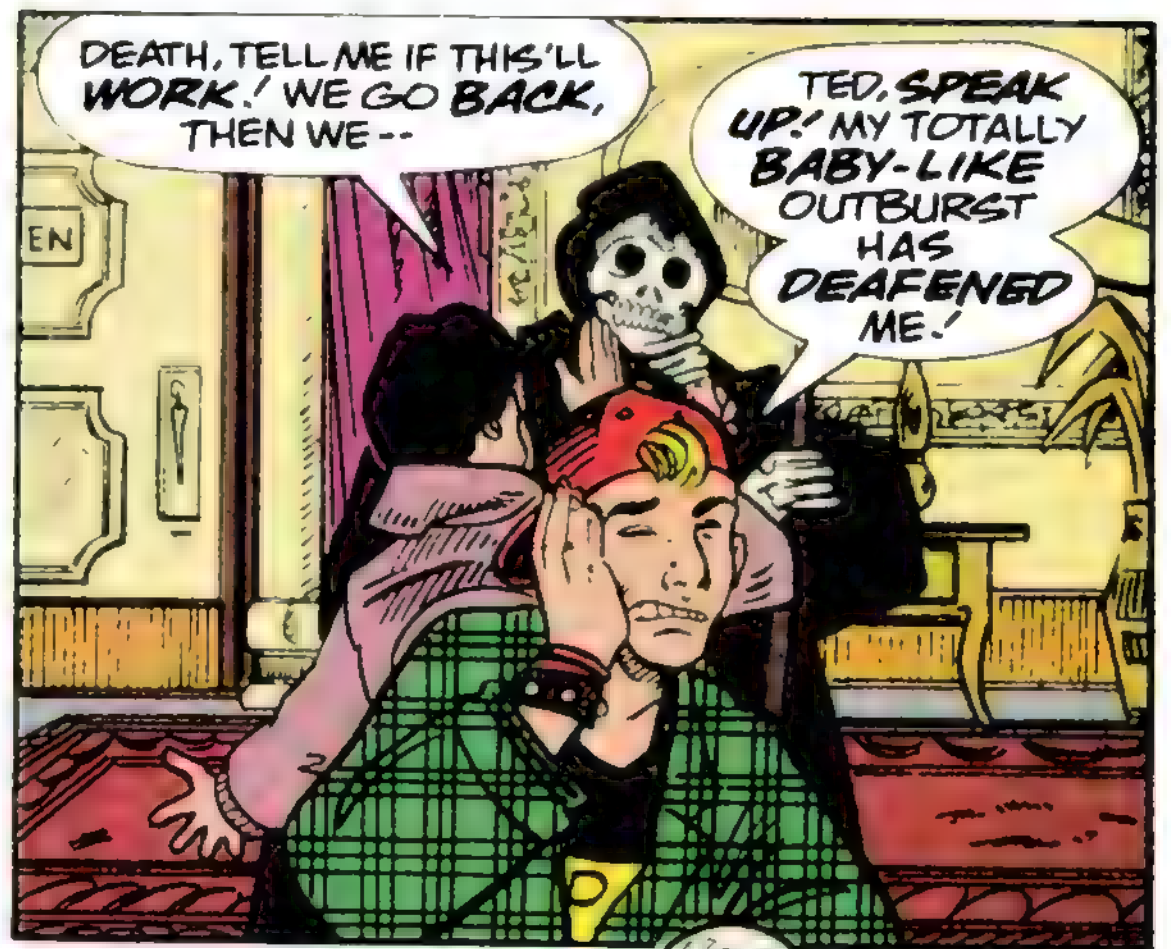
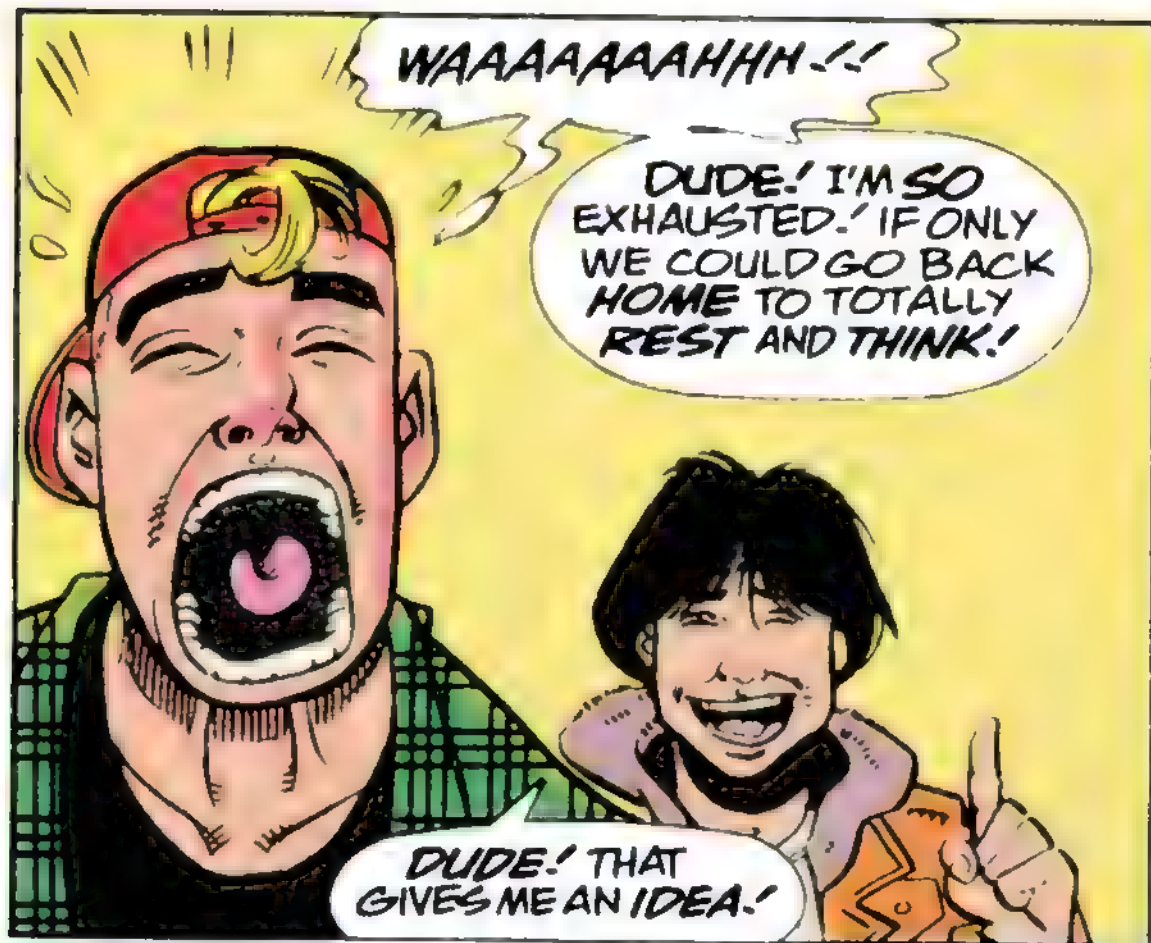
EXCELLENT!
LATER, ALTERNATE
REALITY FASCIST
DUDES!

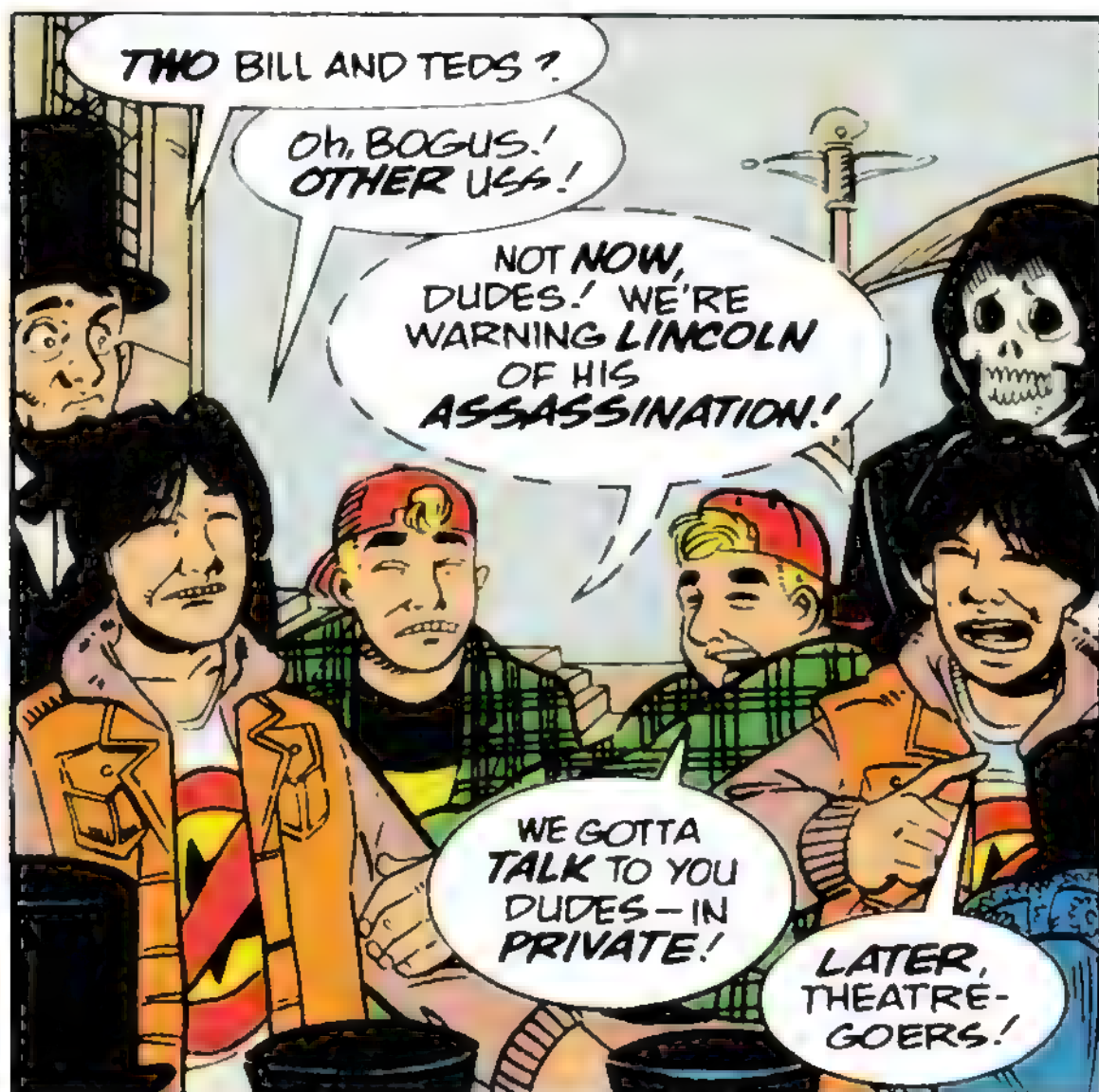
BE NON-
EXISTENT
TO EACH
OTHER!

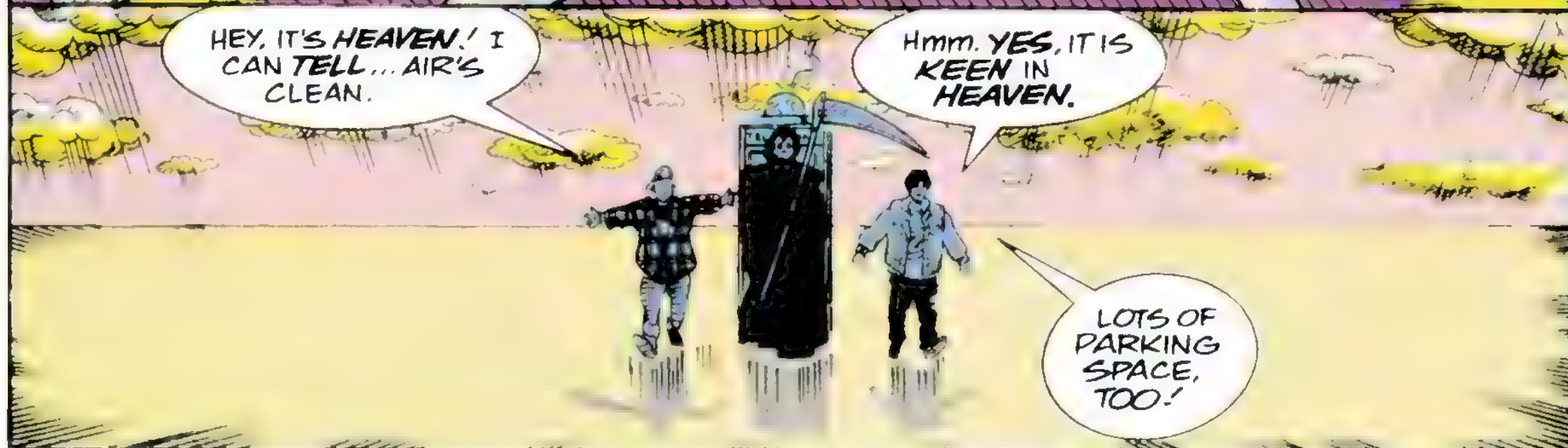
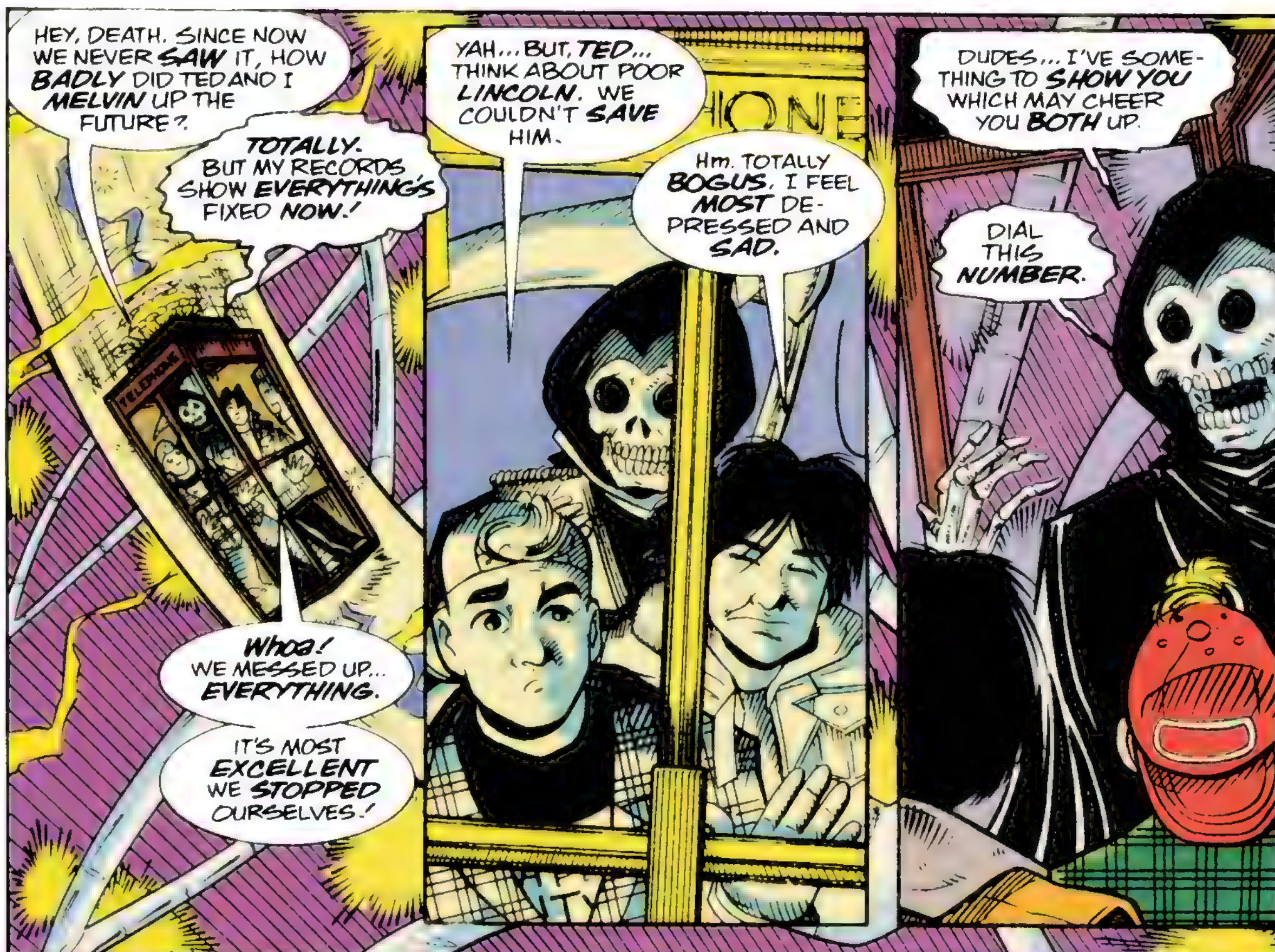
VOOSH
POK!













Hey, Bill & Ted!

EDITOR: Fabian Nicieza

New ASST. ED. CARLOS ASST. LOPEZ

EDITOR: Evan

Write to: Hey, Bill & Ted! c/o MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP,
387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016



Attention Correspondent-Dudes: All letters considered for publication must include your name and address, though we will withhold that info upon request!

Thanks to our most non-heinous inking jamboree to save us from the deadline crunch! Morie Severin, Jimmy Palmiotti, Mark McKenna, Brian Garvey and Brad Vancata for pitching in.

Now who did which pages? You tell us!! The first reader to correctly guess which inker worked on which pages will win a nifty Bill & Ted prize! Write in fast — since we're on our last, dying breath, we may not pay attention much longer!

We've pretty much run out of supporting characters to guest-host this page — after all, do you *really* want to hear from the Robot Bill & Ted... or Genghis Khan... or the Fortax Death Beast?!

Didn't think so. Guess it's up to us...

Salutations, Most Important People in the Business,

I was wondering why Phil appears in the *Bogus Journey* movie adaptation on page two, bottom panel, just slightly to the left of the most egregious statue of Wyld Stallyns? Or is that just a heinous Evil Robot Phil? (Idea for a story?)

Egregiously,
John "Jonathan" Lehan, Esq
223 Lindberg Street
W. Hempstead, NY 11552

Yes. That's what it was. An Evil Robot Phil. Yes. It was. Evil. Yes.

(By the way, John, your homework assignment is to look up the word "egregious.")

Hey Bill & Ted!

Please tell me it ain't so, Joel! After hearing the distressing news at the recent WonderCon comic book convention about the imminent cancellation of BILL & TED, I just had to write.

I think BILL & TED is an excellent lean away from your average comic fare. It's fresh and jovial without much need for thought. I myself do get quite a few comics, the majority being Marvels, and am fascinated with the whole trade.

But BILL & TED provides a different type of boost. The funny thing is that sometimes, amidst all the silliness, you might actually learn something about human nature from it. I realize that the series is a takeoff from a movie, but I don't read it that way. It seems to be almost a separate entity utilizing the movies' characters.

If there is any way to either promote it differently or even to make it a quarterly publication, I would highly suggest it. Just don't cut it off entirely. It's far too humorous and I myself can think of at least seven other people other than me who read my issues when I pick them up.

Another point to be considered is the writer/artist, Evan Dorkin. I will pick up and collect anything that man does. Outside of BILL & TED,

his Milk & Cheese epics are fabulous. I would love to see him do more titles for Marvel — he could add quite a lot to the already-captivating Marvel line.

Phil Anderson
74 Heritage Village Way
Campbell, CA 95008

We love Evan, too, Phil! That's why we've commanded him to produce a FIGHT-MAN special — watch for it in '93!

As for our imminent cancellation, we are unfortunately unable to do anything about it. Sales have just been too low. Way too low.

Interestingly, though, you mention that "at least seven other people" read each issue of BILL & TED you buy. Now, if we assume that you are exactly the same as every other person who purchases B & T — and why shouldn't we? — then if you had only told these gold-bricks to go out and buy their own copies of BILL & TED, we might have been able to avoid making this a 12-issue limited series.

So, kids, what's the moral of the story? **DON'T SHARE!**

To Whom it May Concern,

I have been looking all over the stores to find the first issue of BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT COMIC BOOK. Could you please help me? Maybe I can get it from your company or maybe you can tell me what store has it.

Keith Jarvis, Jr
740 South Road
East Greenwich, RI 02818

Okay, listen up, people — this isn't just for Keith's benefit. Pretty soon you're all going to be scouring the planet for back issues of BILL & TED, because that's the only kind of issues there'll be! So...

Marvel doesn't sell back issues. If you can't find what you're looking for in your local comic book specialty store, then check the ads in this and other Marvel comics. There are many mail-order companies that sell back issues.

Hey Bill & Ted?

Firstly, I've got to dispense with some comic book clichés.

#1: "This is the first time I've ever written to a comic book." (I'm not a totally sad fanboy, honest!)

#2: "BILL & TED is far and away the most resplendently bodacious, excellently awesome, intensely deep comic book in existence!" (Yeah, right! But seriously, it is pretty good!)

#3: "You probably won't print this!" (This is the best way to make sure your letter gets printed. Though now that I've said that, you probably won't print this!)

Anyway, now that I've gotten all that off my chest... why have I written? Well, it's like this: I've just read issue #9, and in the letter column

Becky Hawkins from Surrey, U.K. accuses my friend Yvette from Daventry, U.K. of being out of date — "way, way out!"

What Miss Hawkins fails to realize is that Yvette is a bit of a sad case. She lives in a little world of her own, where words like 'ace' and 'skillastic' (whatever that means) have meanings of much greater significance than they do on our pathetic level of existence and being.

I have known Yvette for many years now and in this time, my fellow researchers and myself have recorded over three hundred different connotations associated with the word "wow!"

I hope this sheds some light upon Yvette's condition for you, Miss Hawkins. I hope this letter has enabled you to empathize, or at least sympathize with Yvette's struggle. I hope this helps you realize that Yvette's use of language is not merely out of date, but it is a cry for help. Help from an uncaring society! A society made up of people like YOU, Miss Hawkins, and it is people like YOU who will send people like Yvette OVER THE EDGE!! FOR GOD'S SAKE, YOU WON'T BE HAPPY UNTIL SOMEONE GETS HURT, WILL YOU?!! YOUR KIND MAKE ME SICK!!!

1/5 Burne Hogarth
31 High St. Eydon
Nr Daventry, Northants
England NN11 6PP

Uh, Fabe? Can we print this letter, or what?
No problema, Carlos.
But won't we get sued or something?
Ah, let the lawyers worry about it...

NEXT MONTH:

Last issue. Be here. Trust us.



\$1.25 US

\$1.50 CAN

12
NOV

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

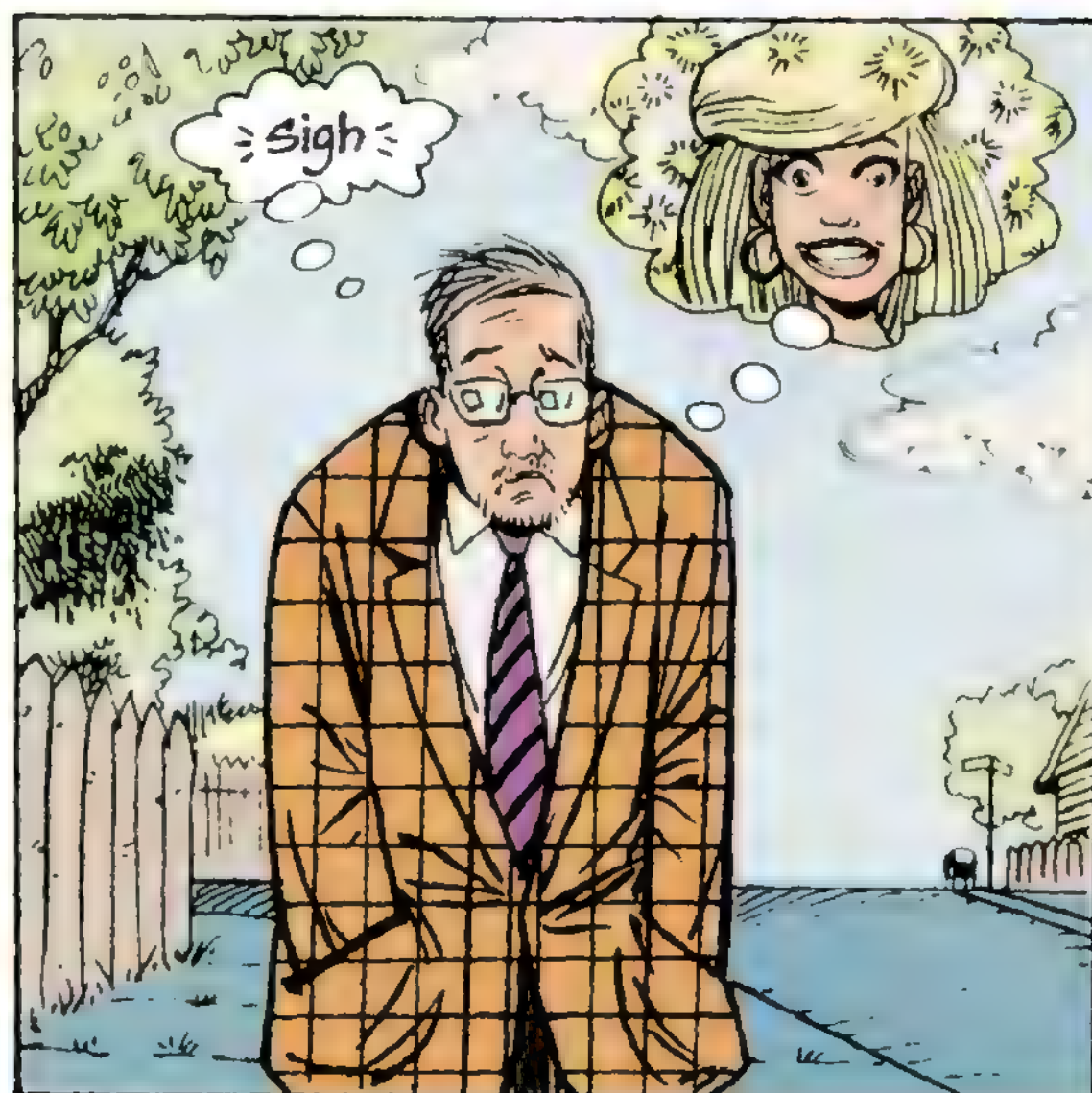
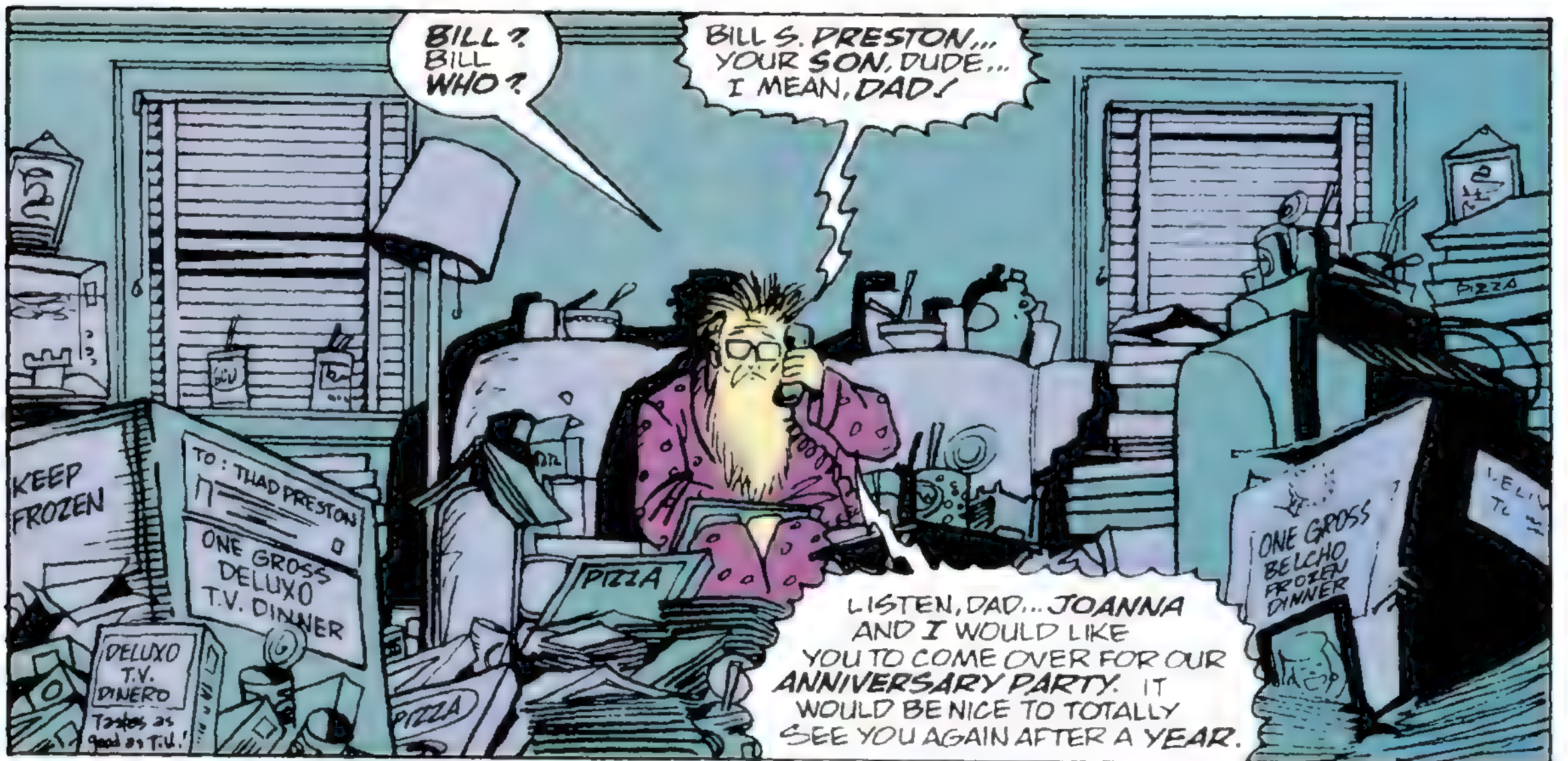
Bill & Ted's

excellent book™

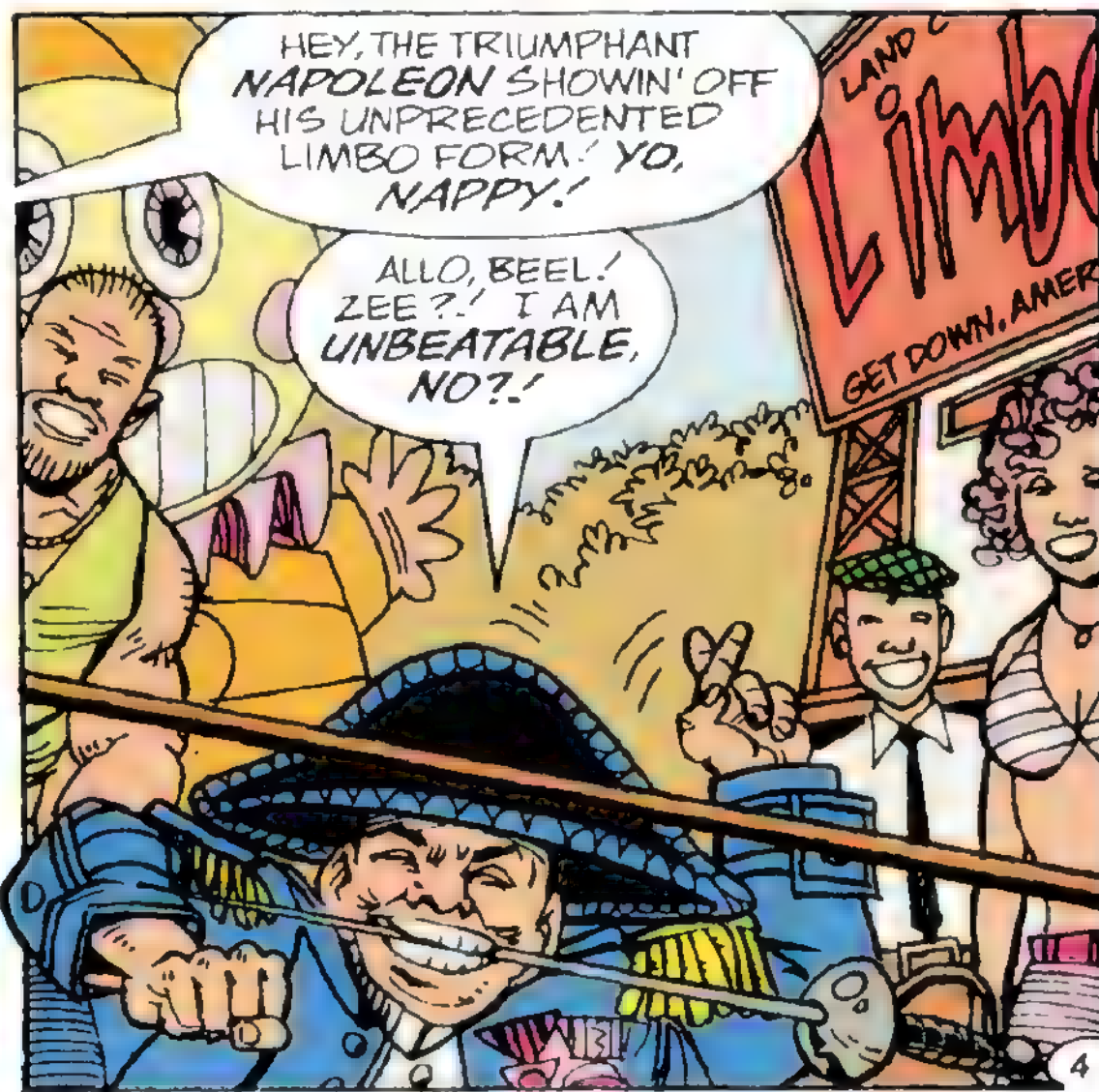
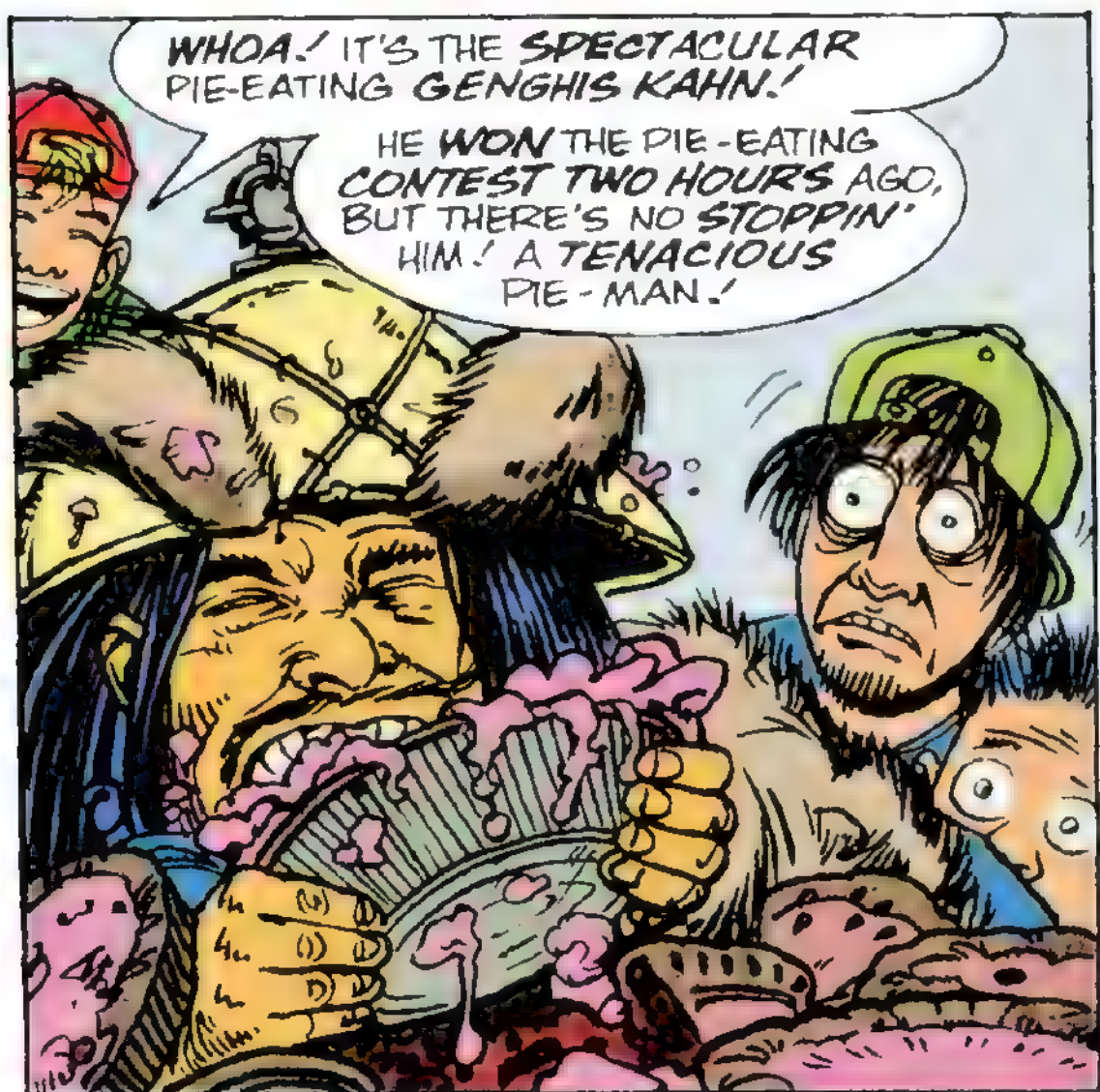
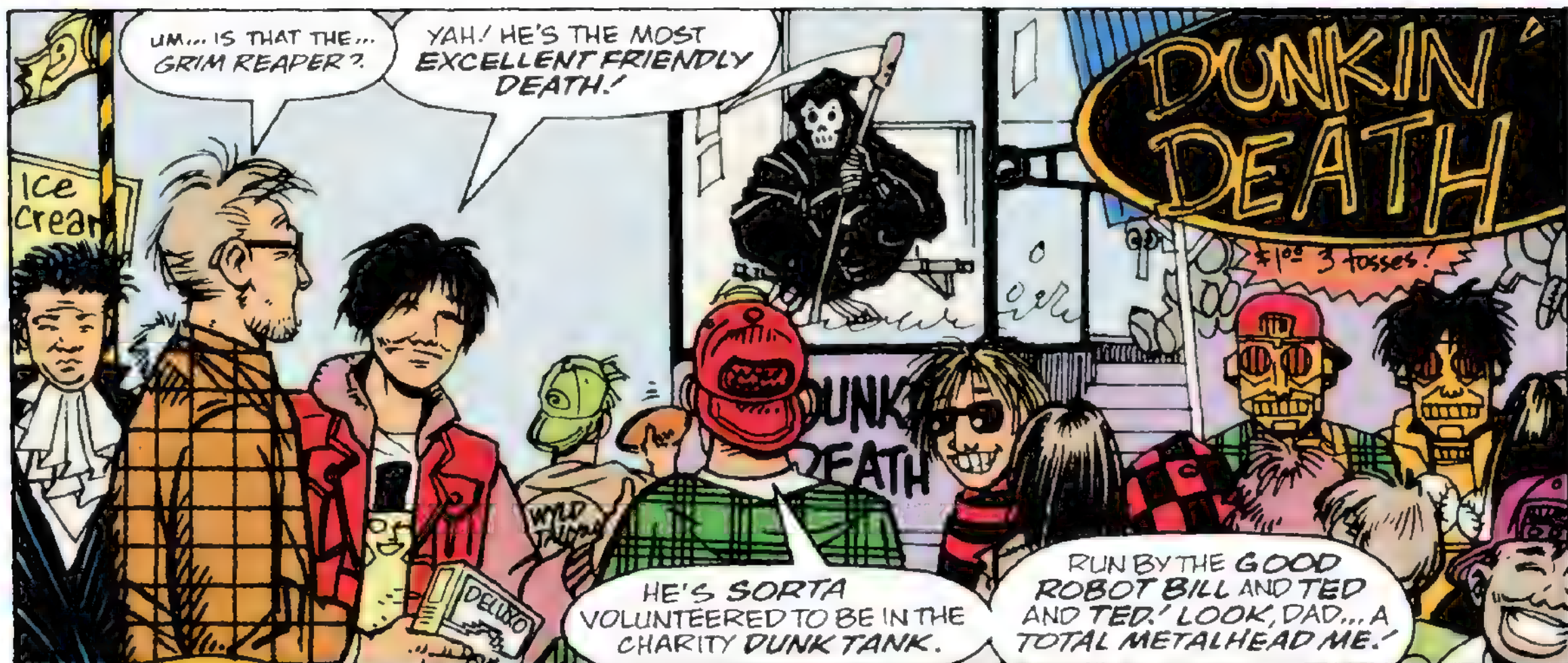
LATER,
DUDES!

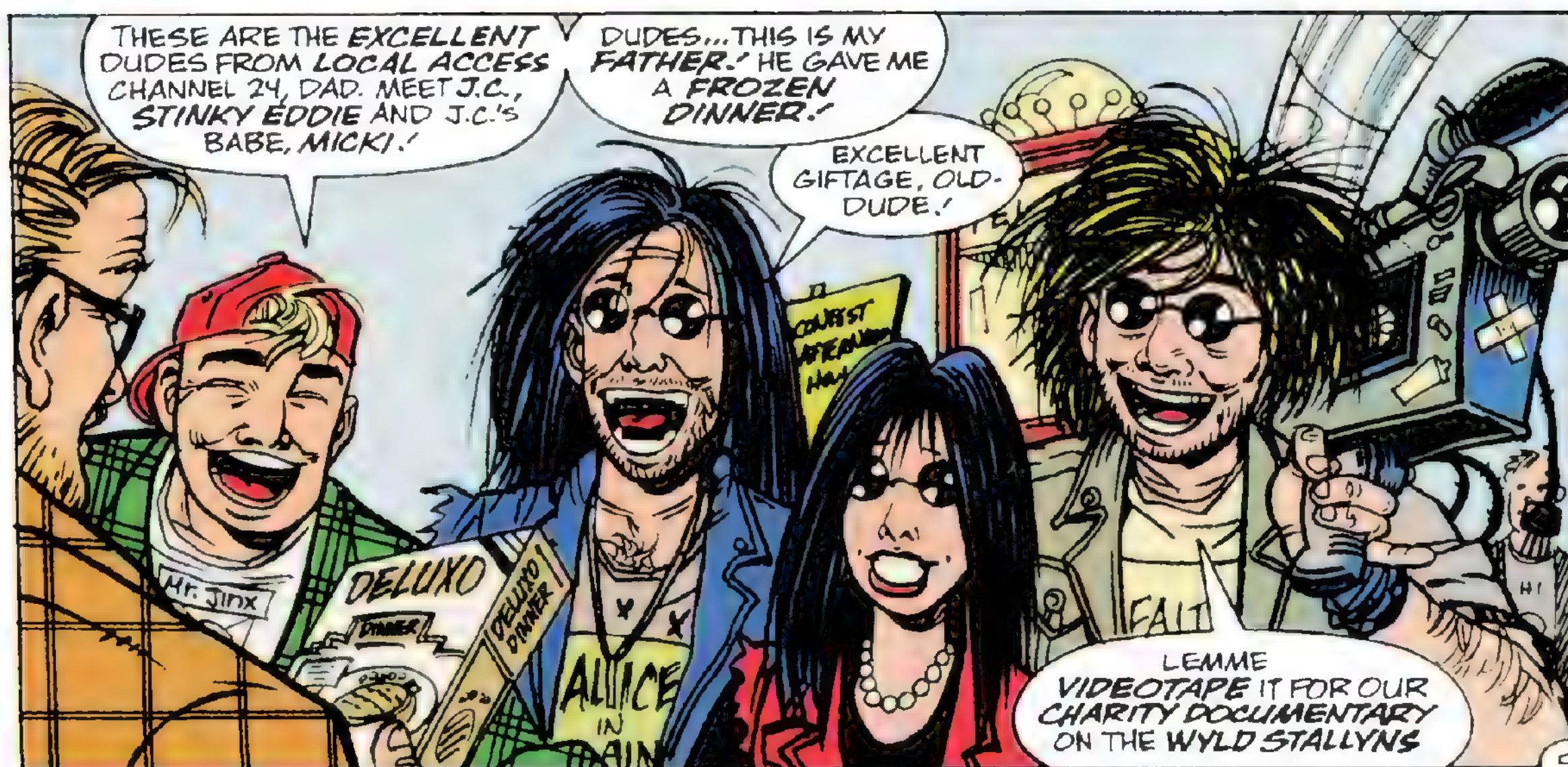
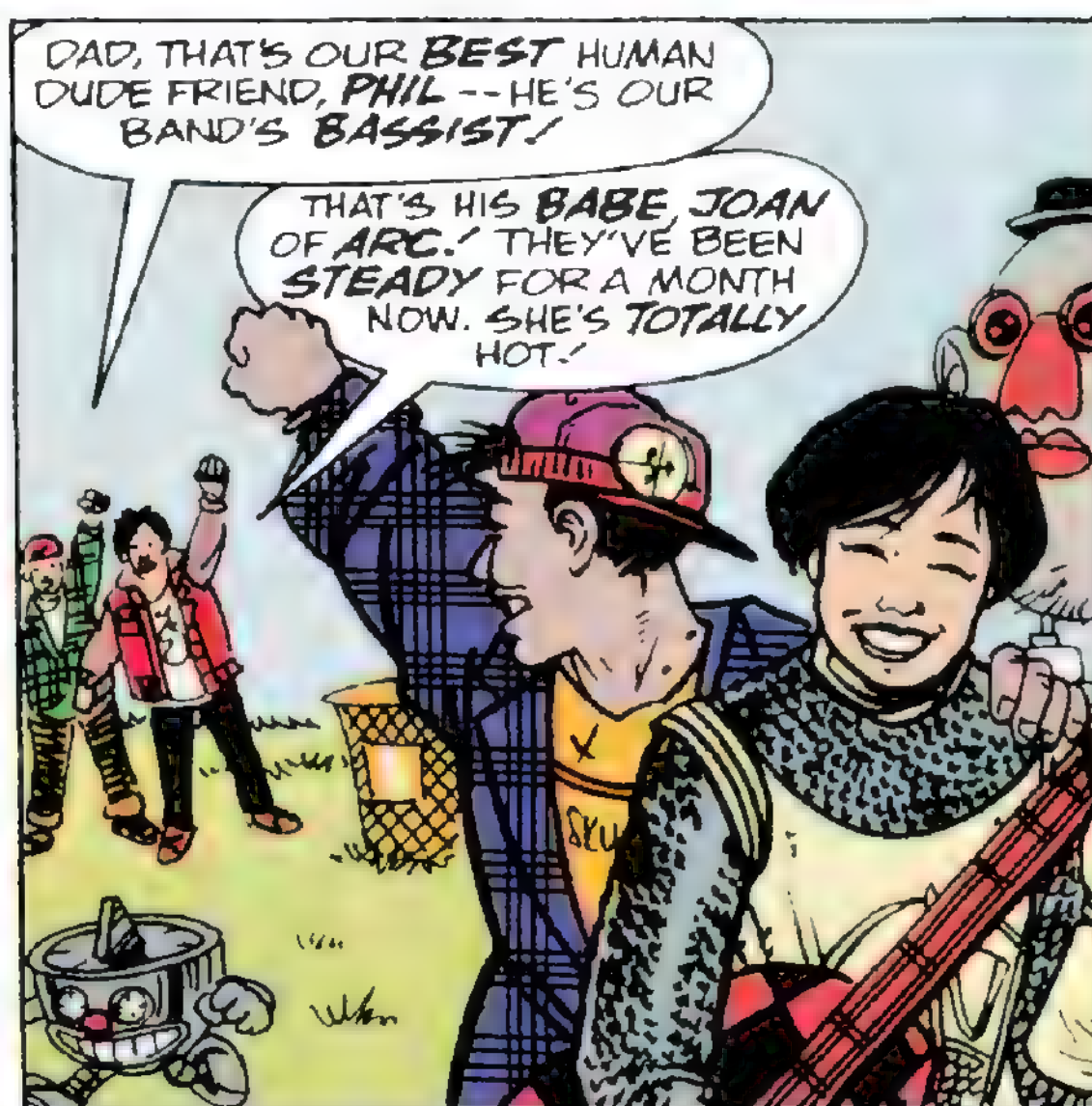
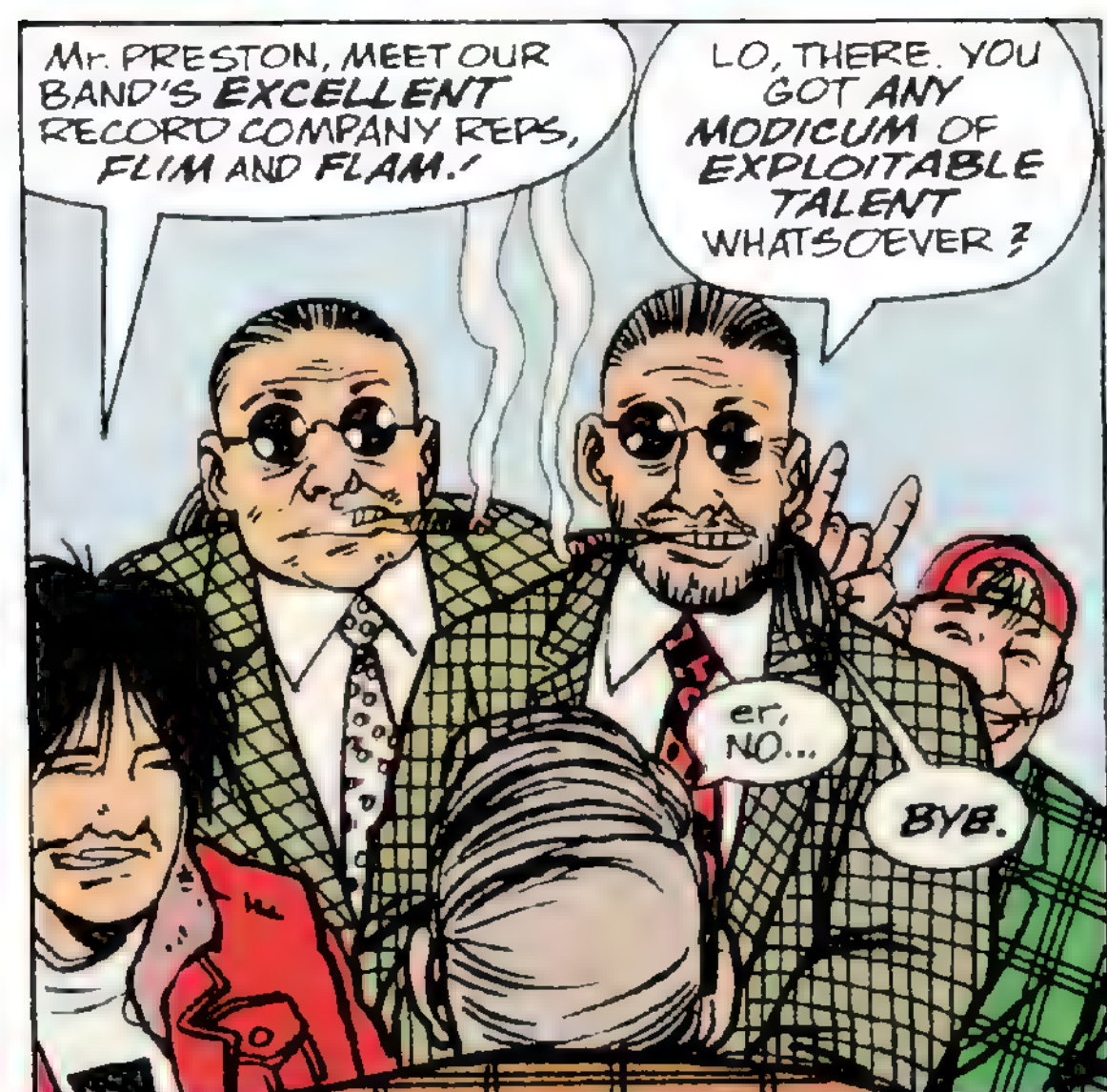
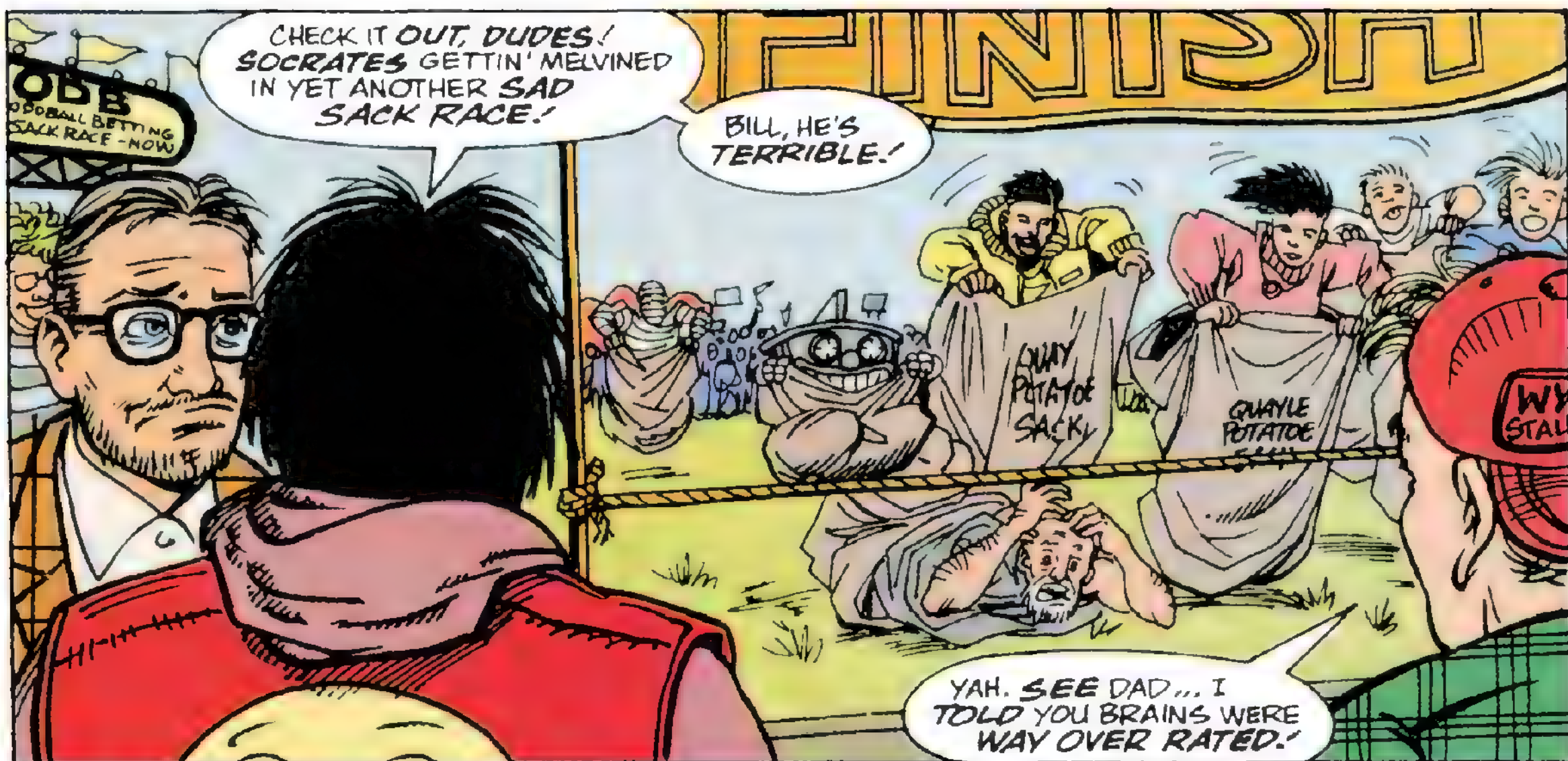


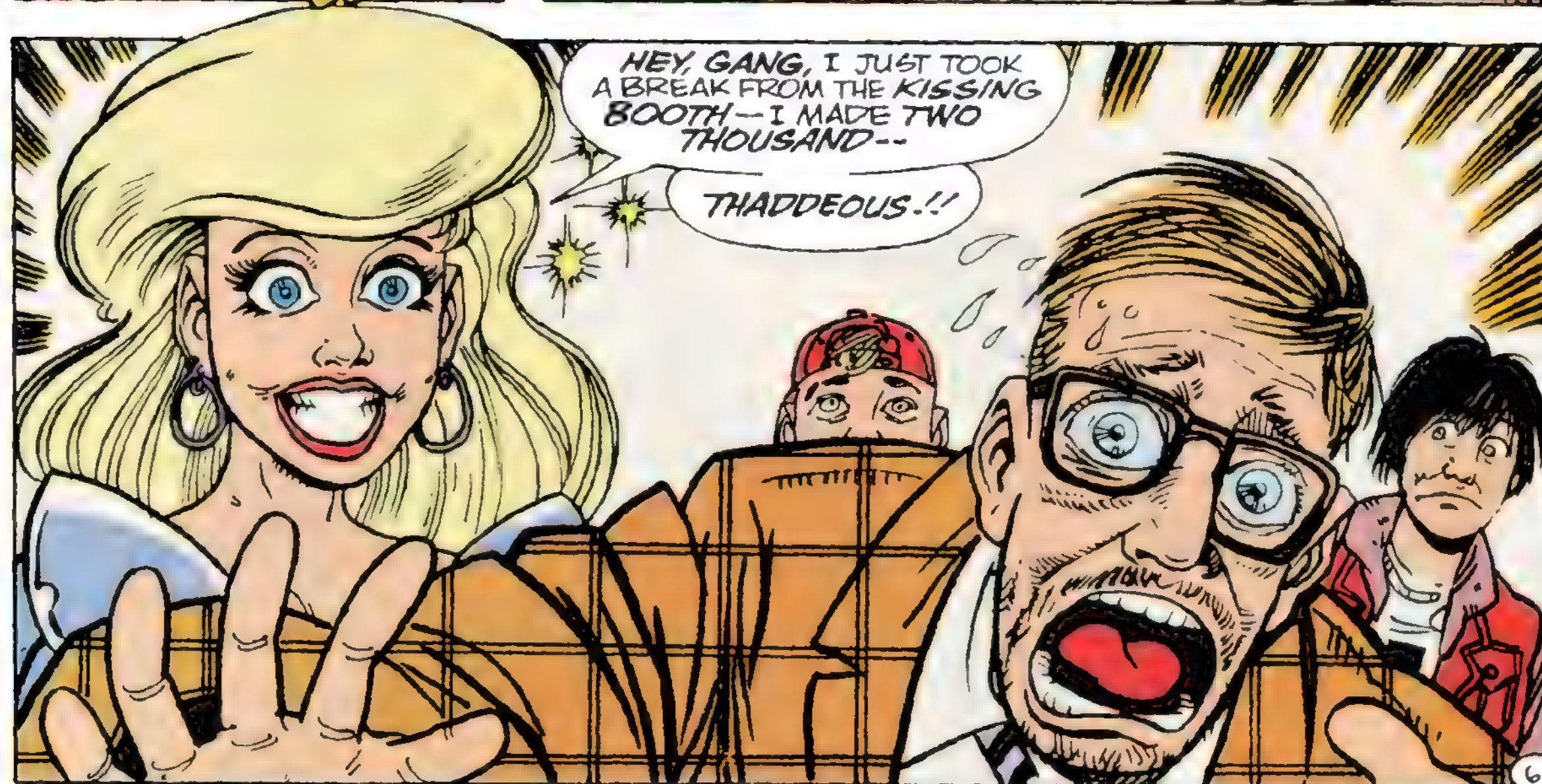
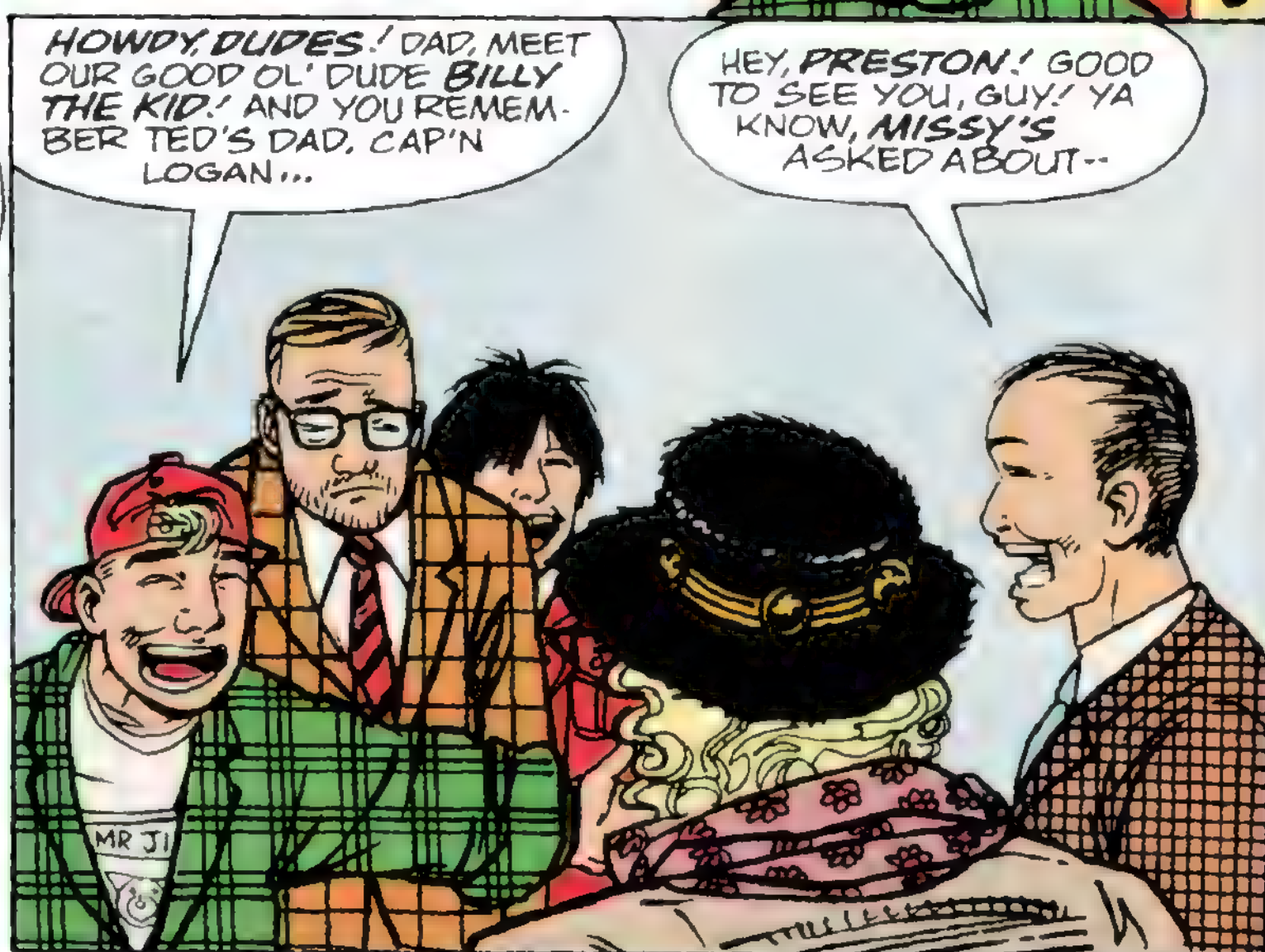
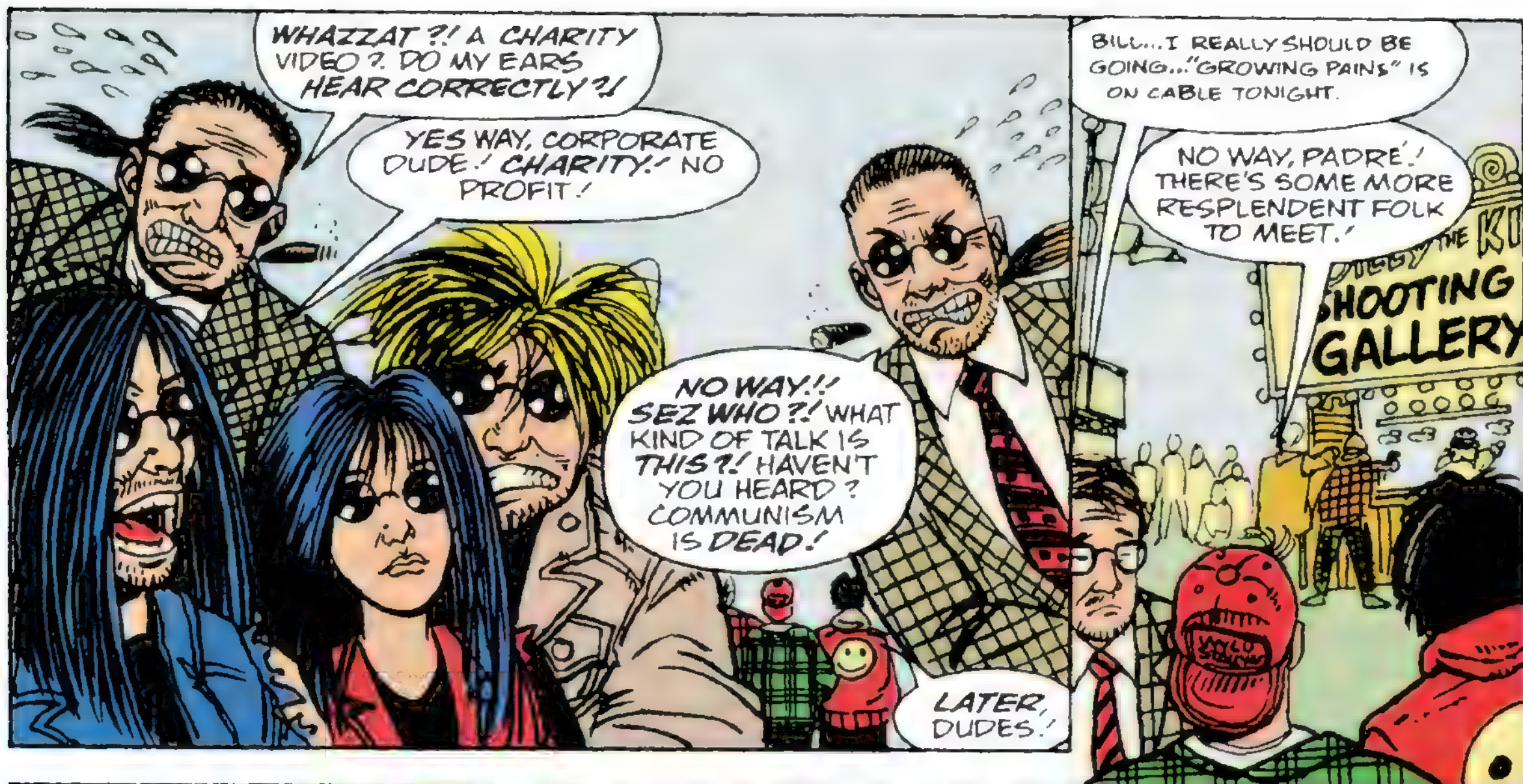
92
evan
so long,
folks!

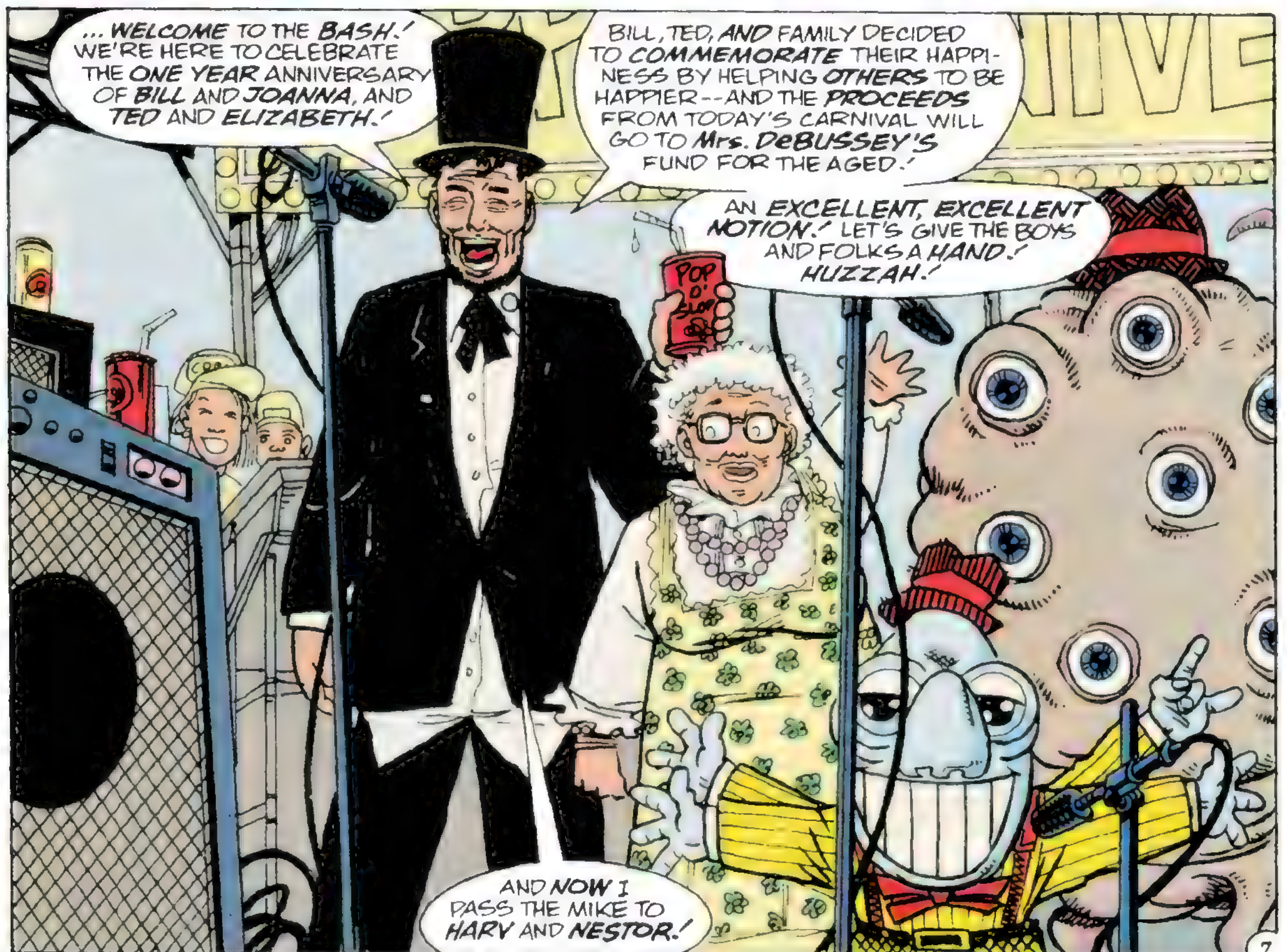
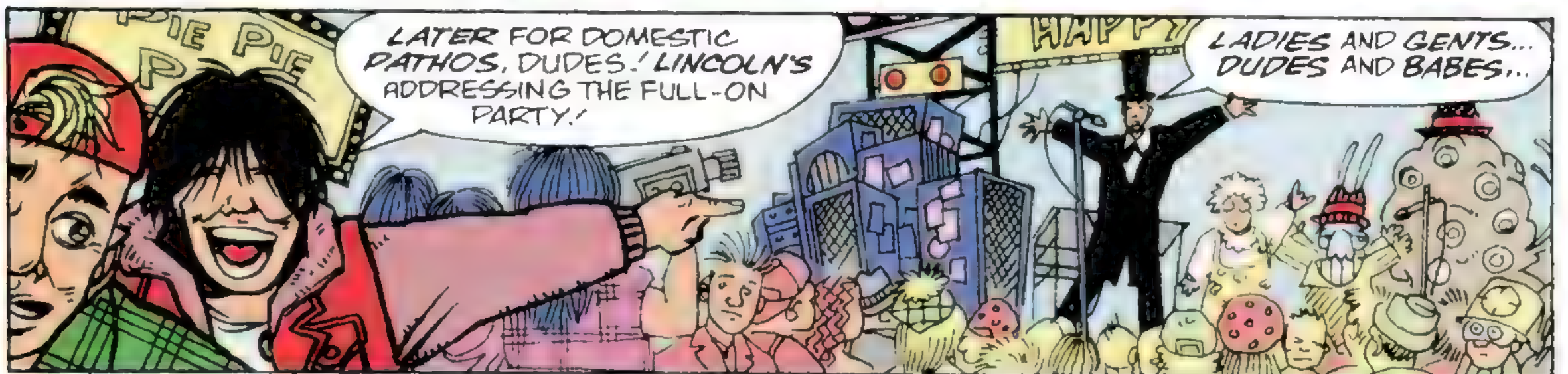


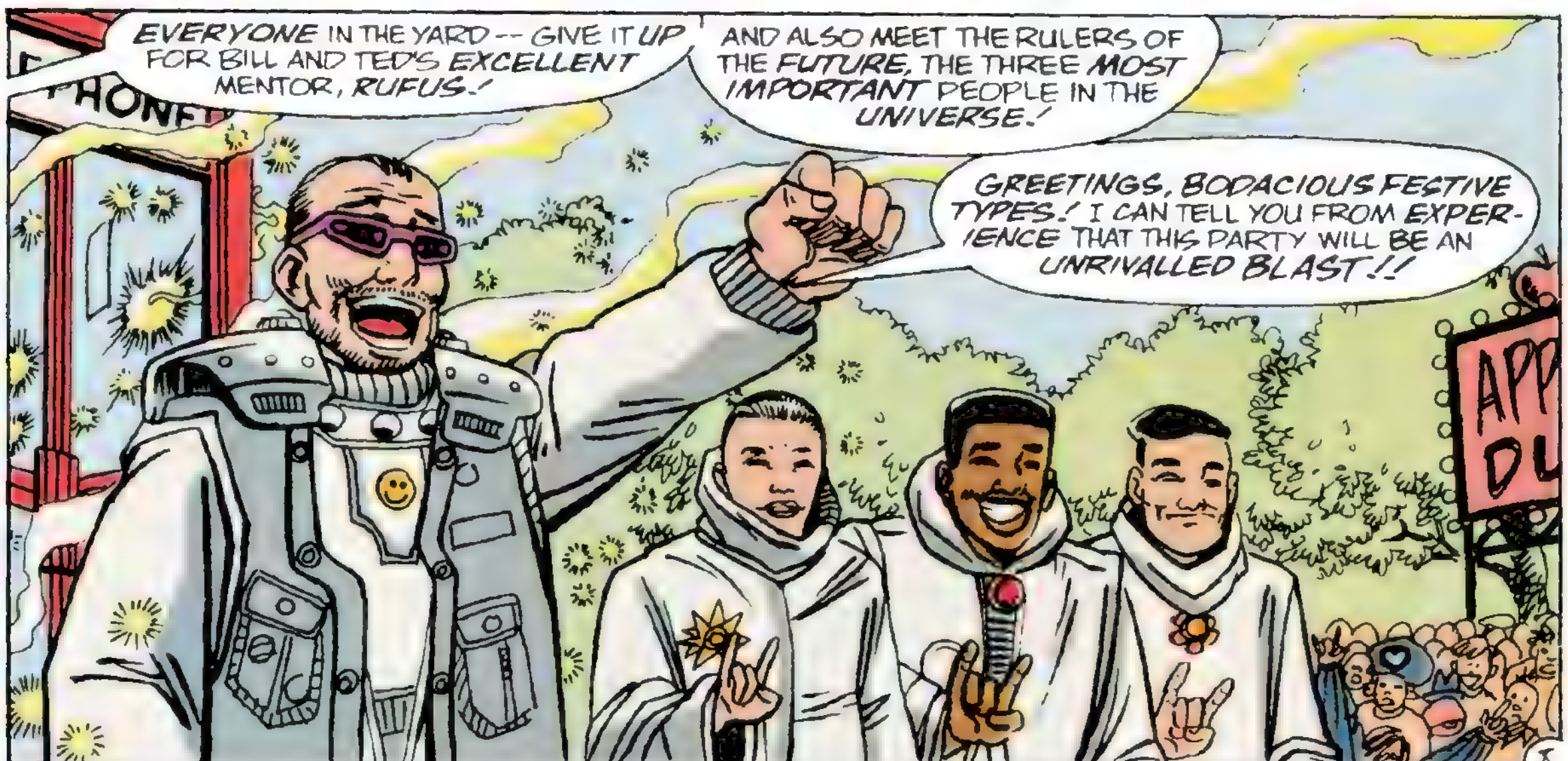
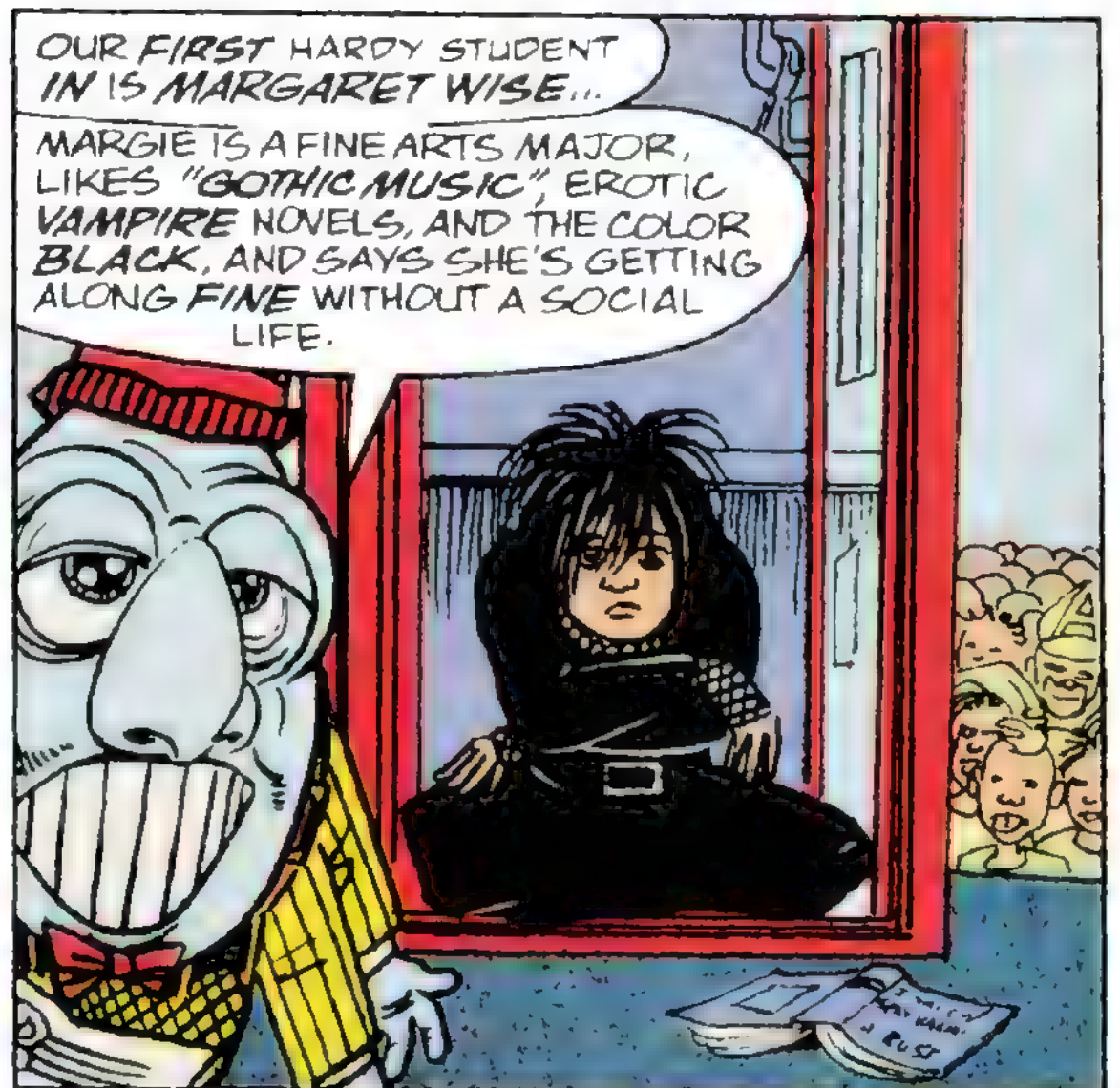
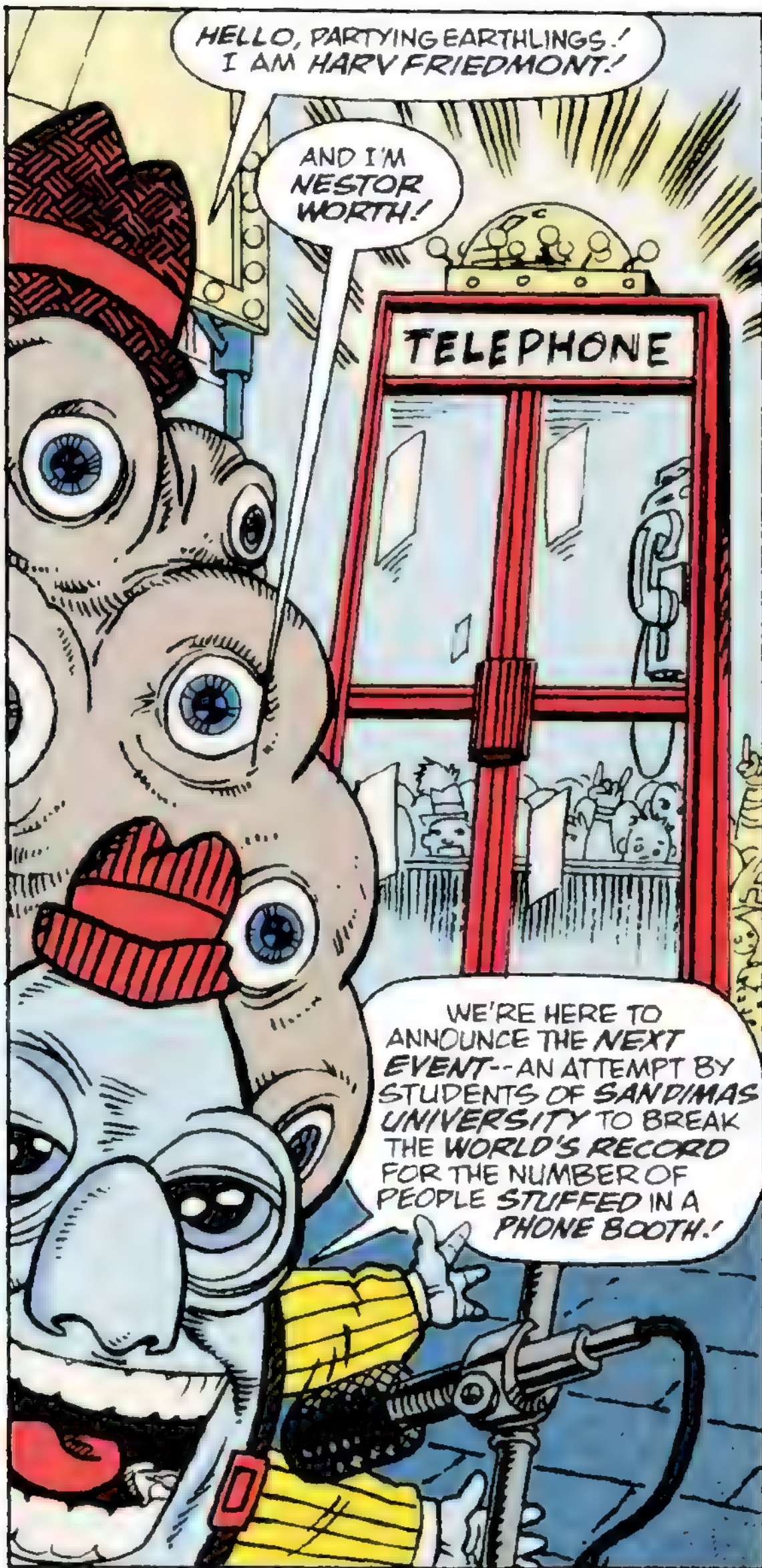


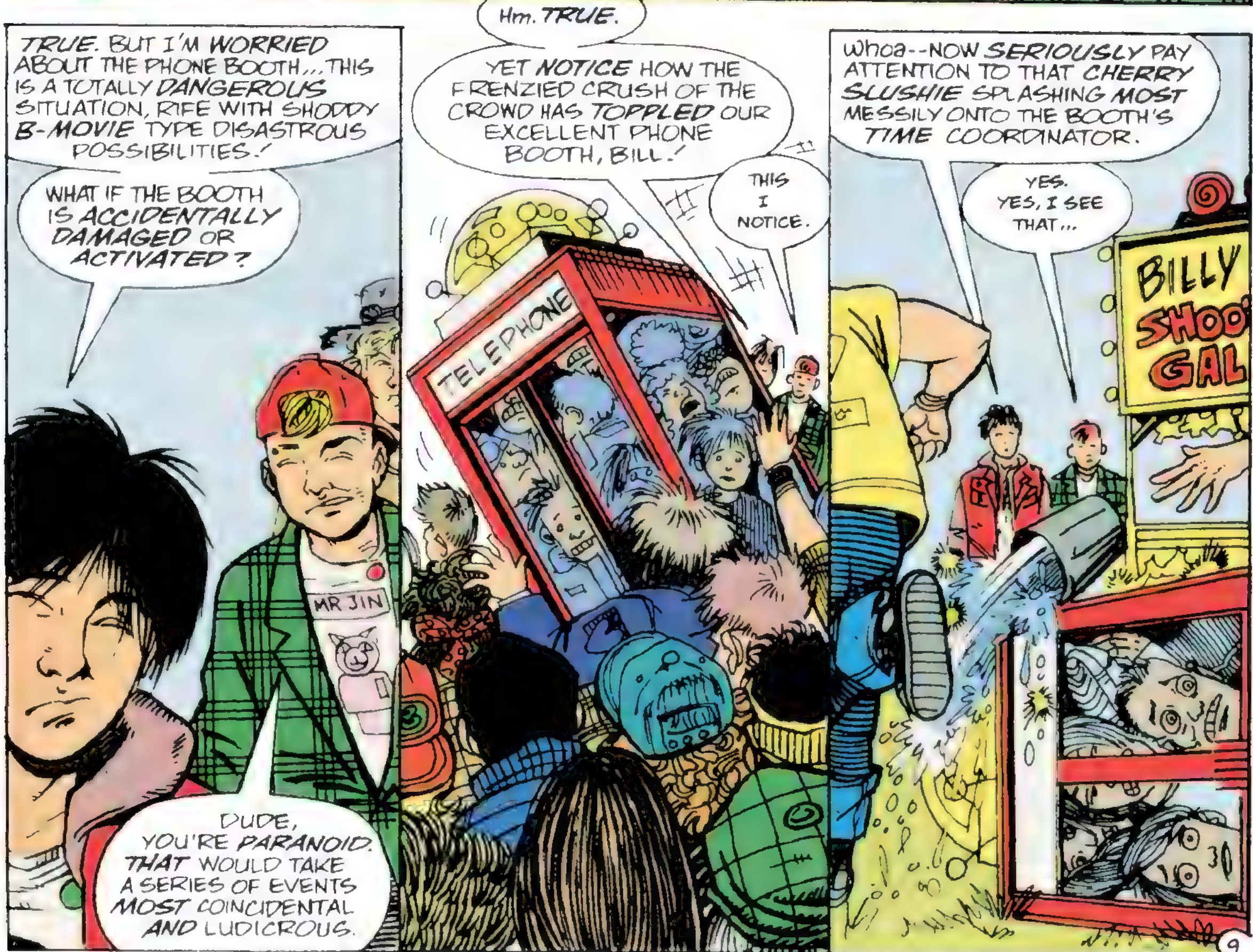
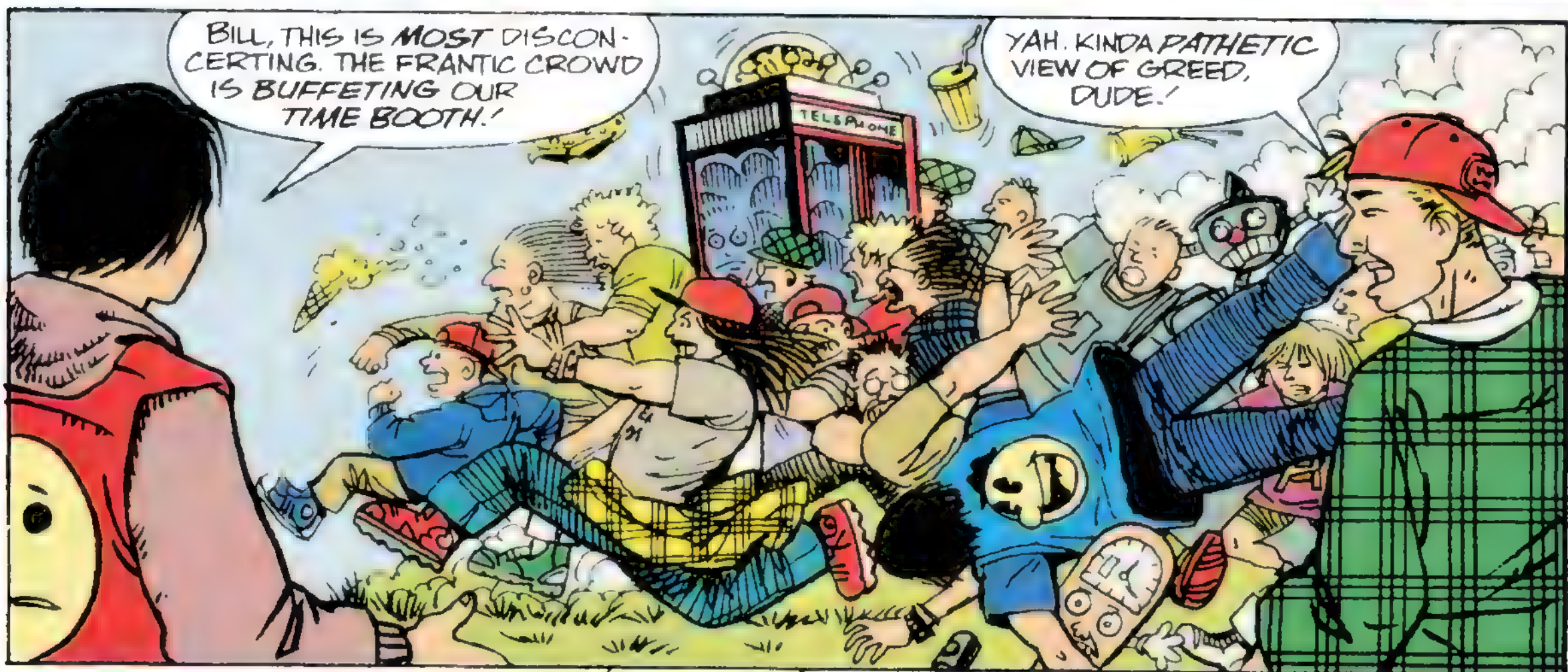
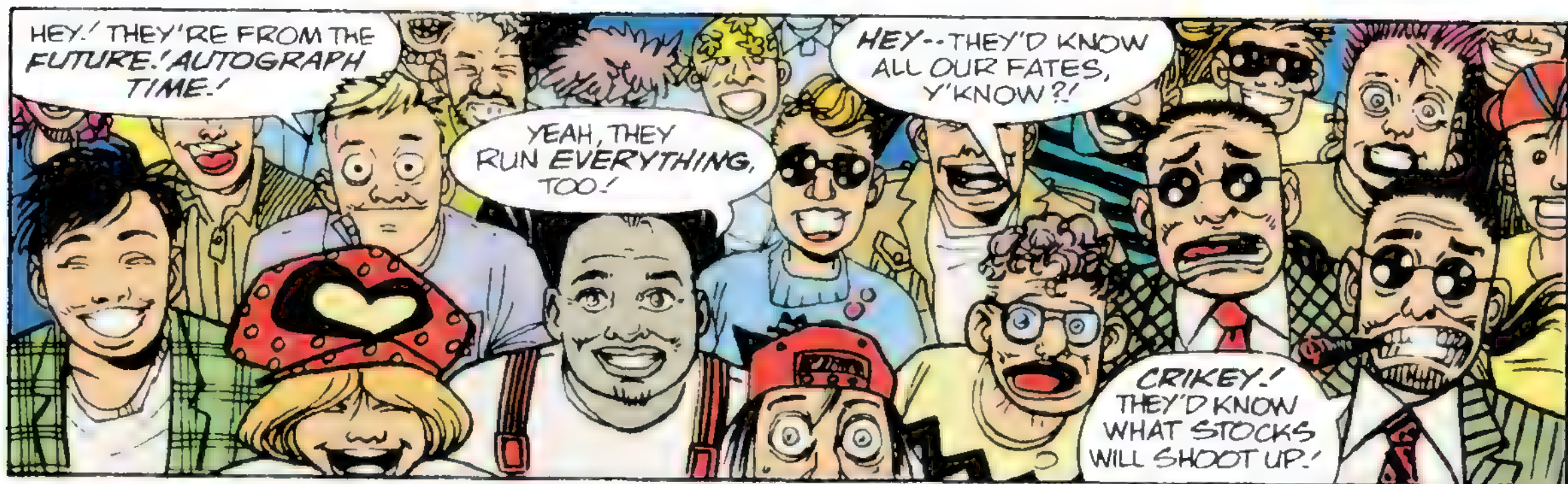


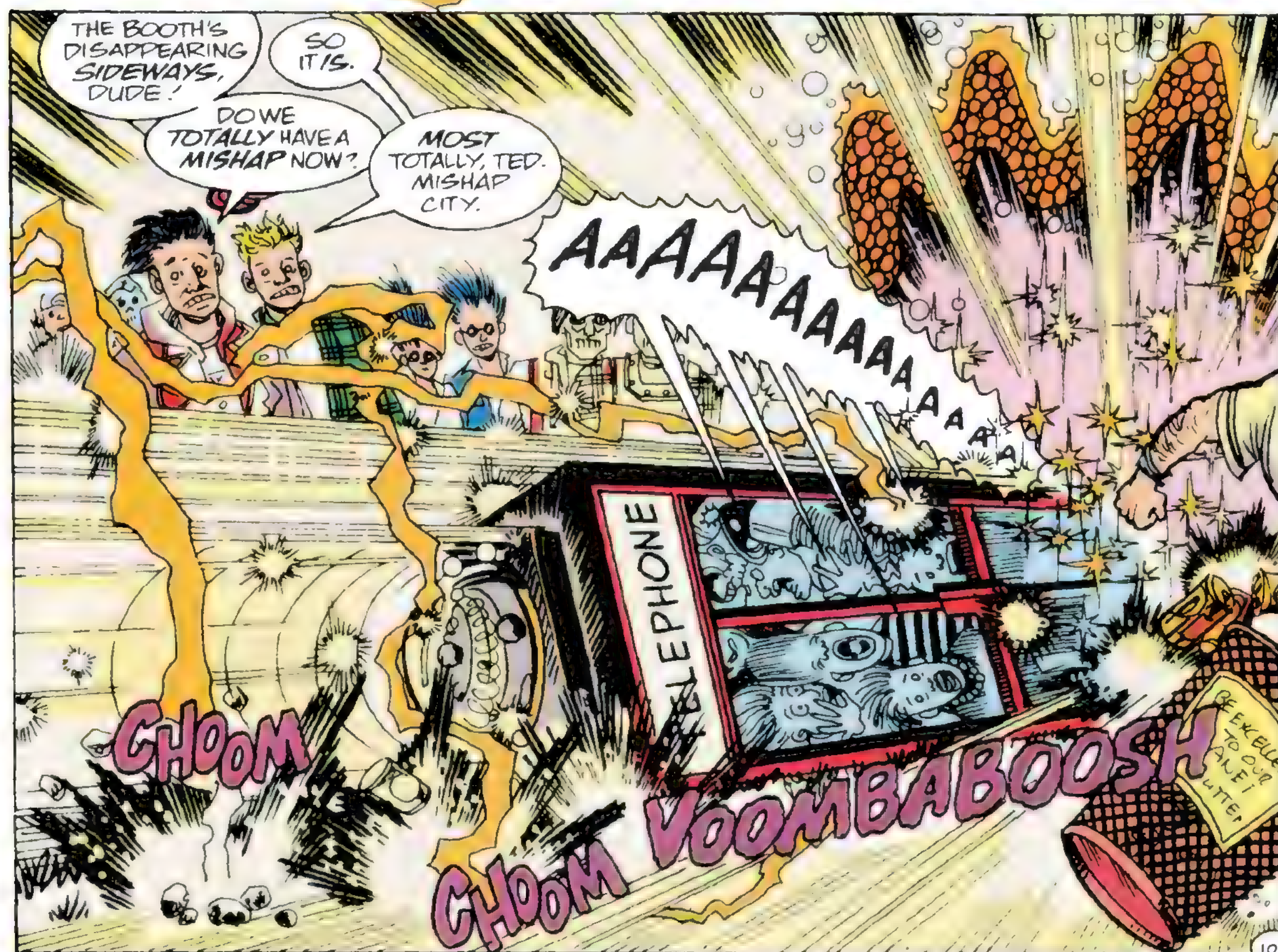
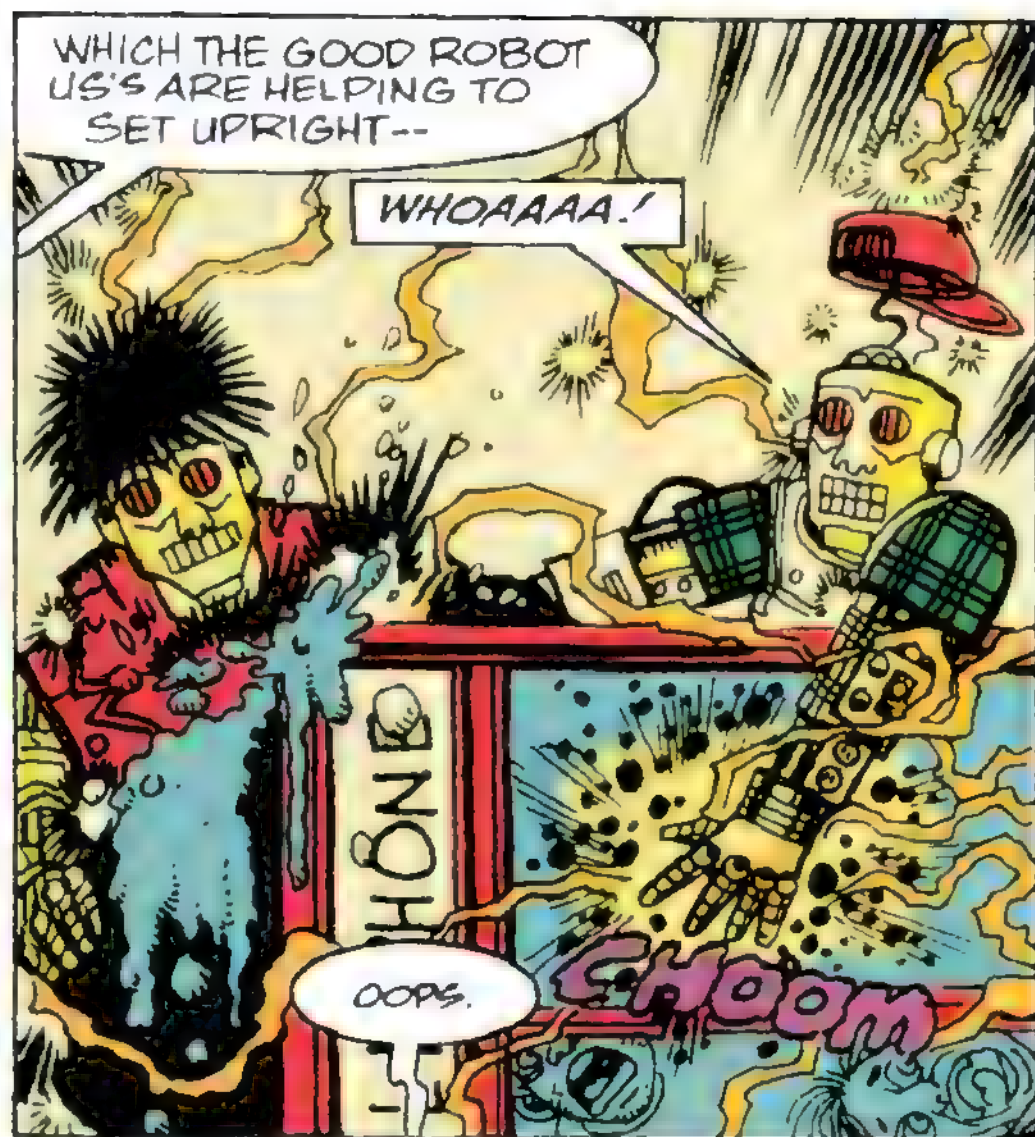
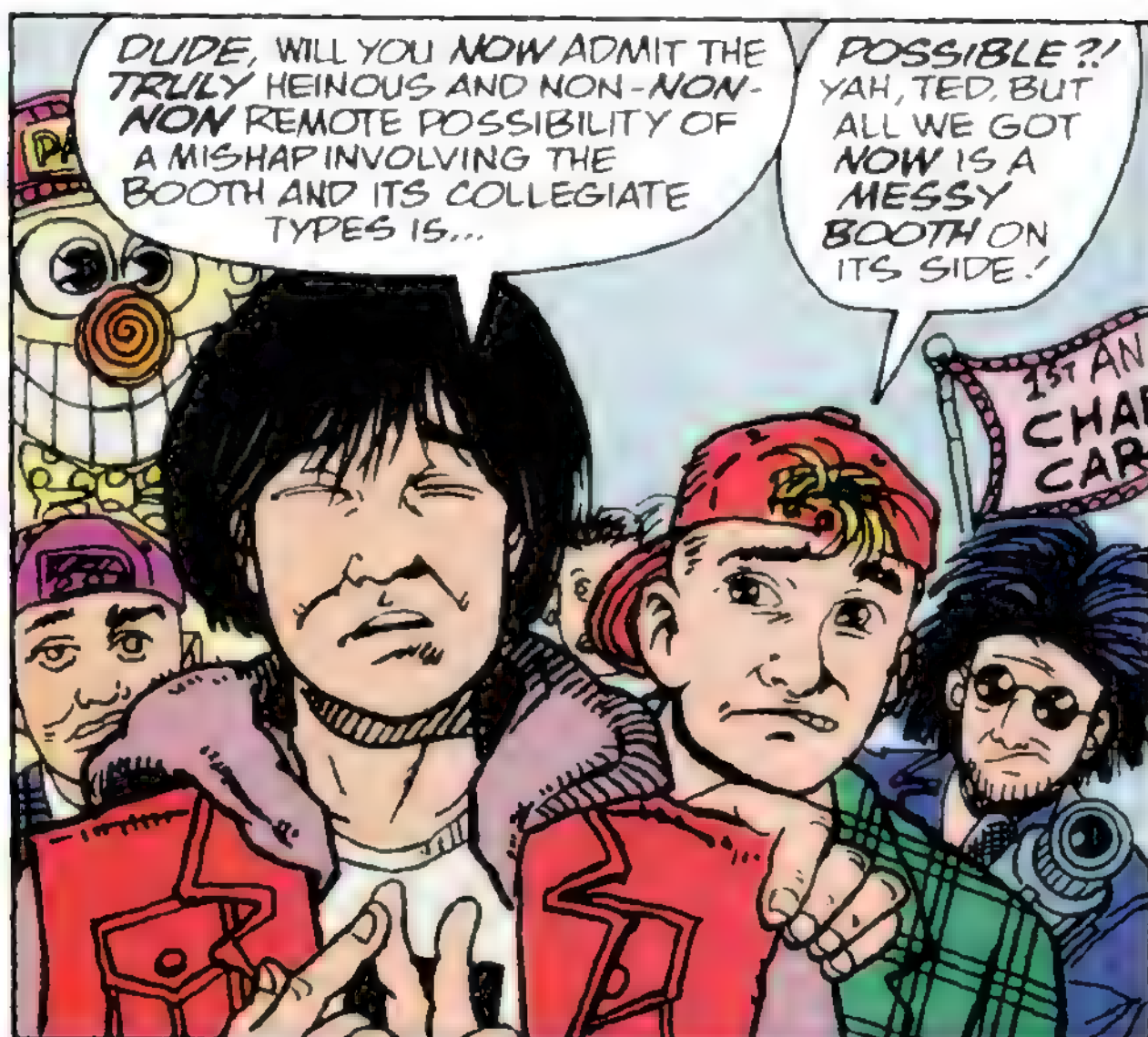


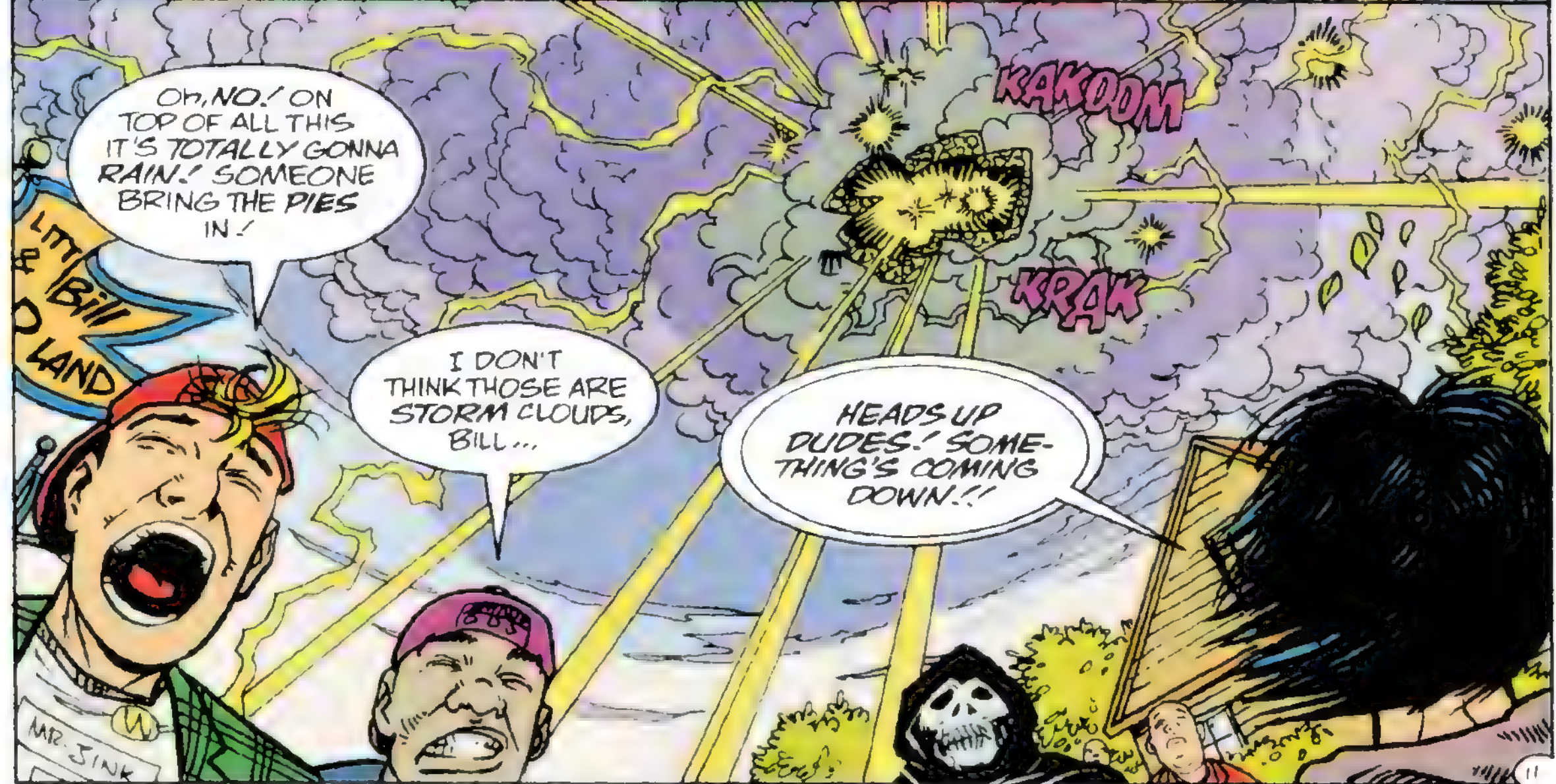
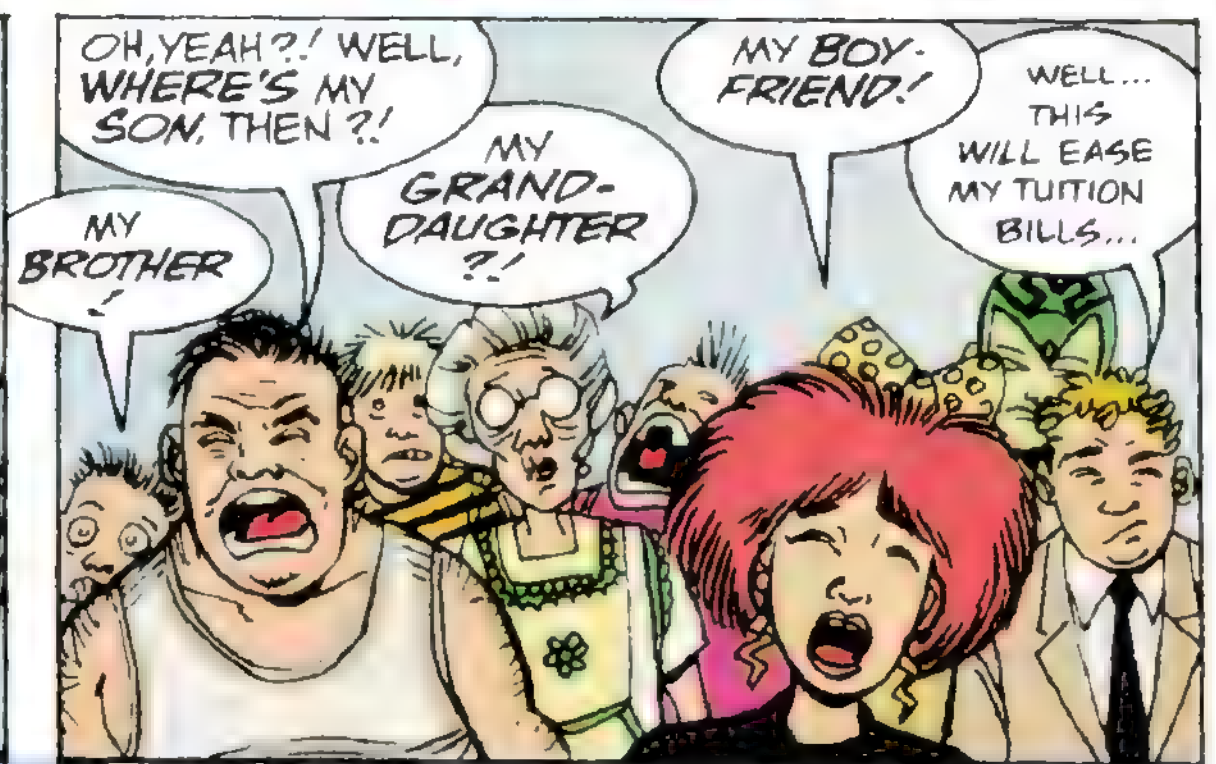
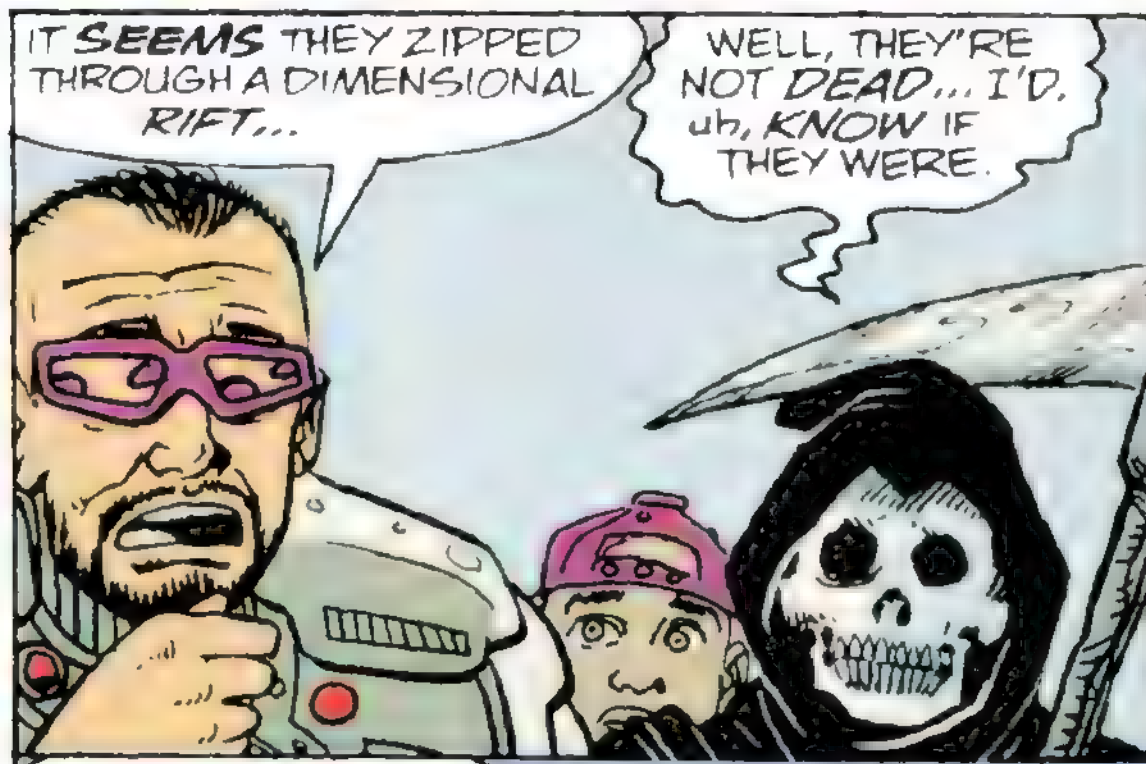
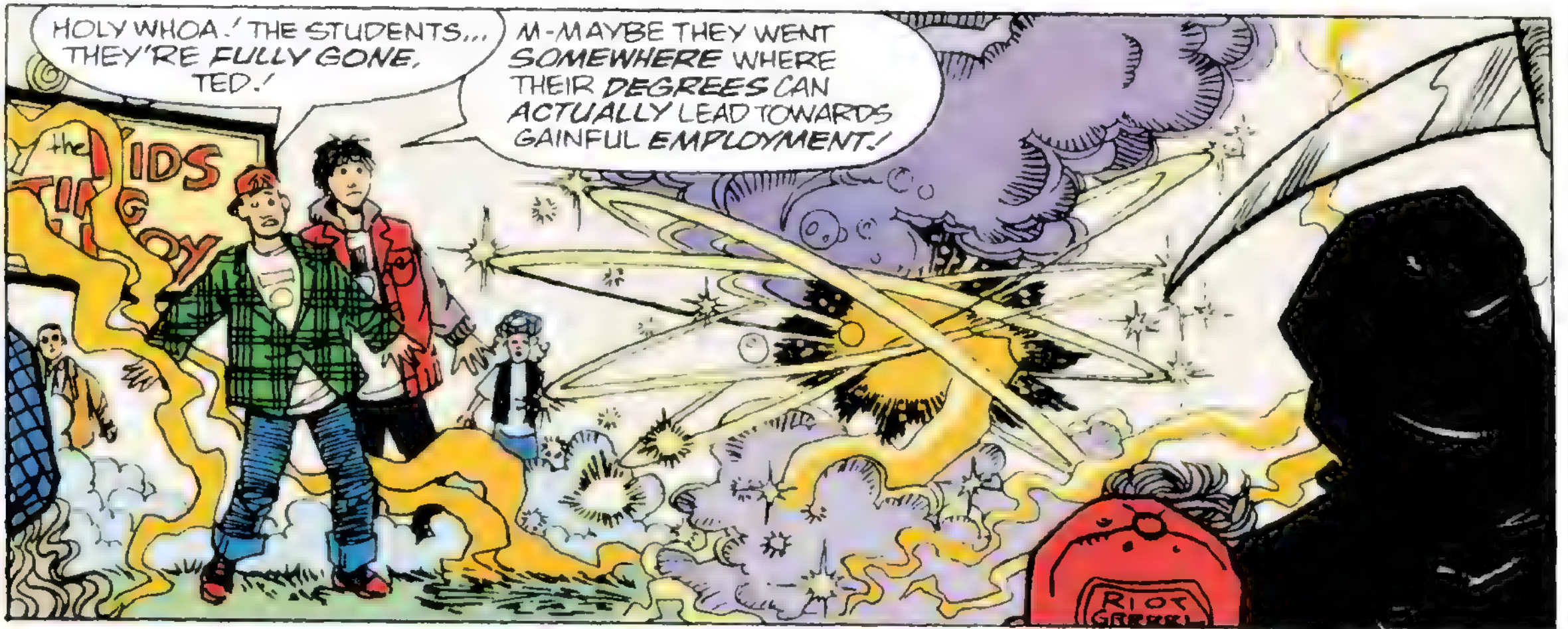


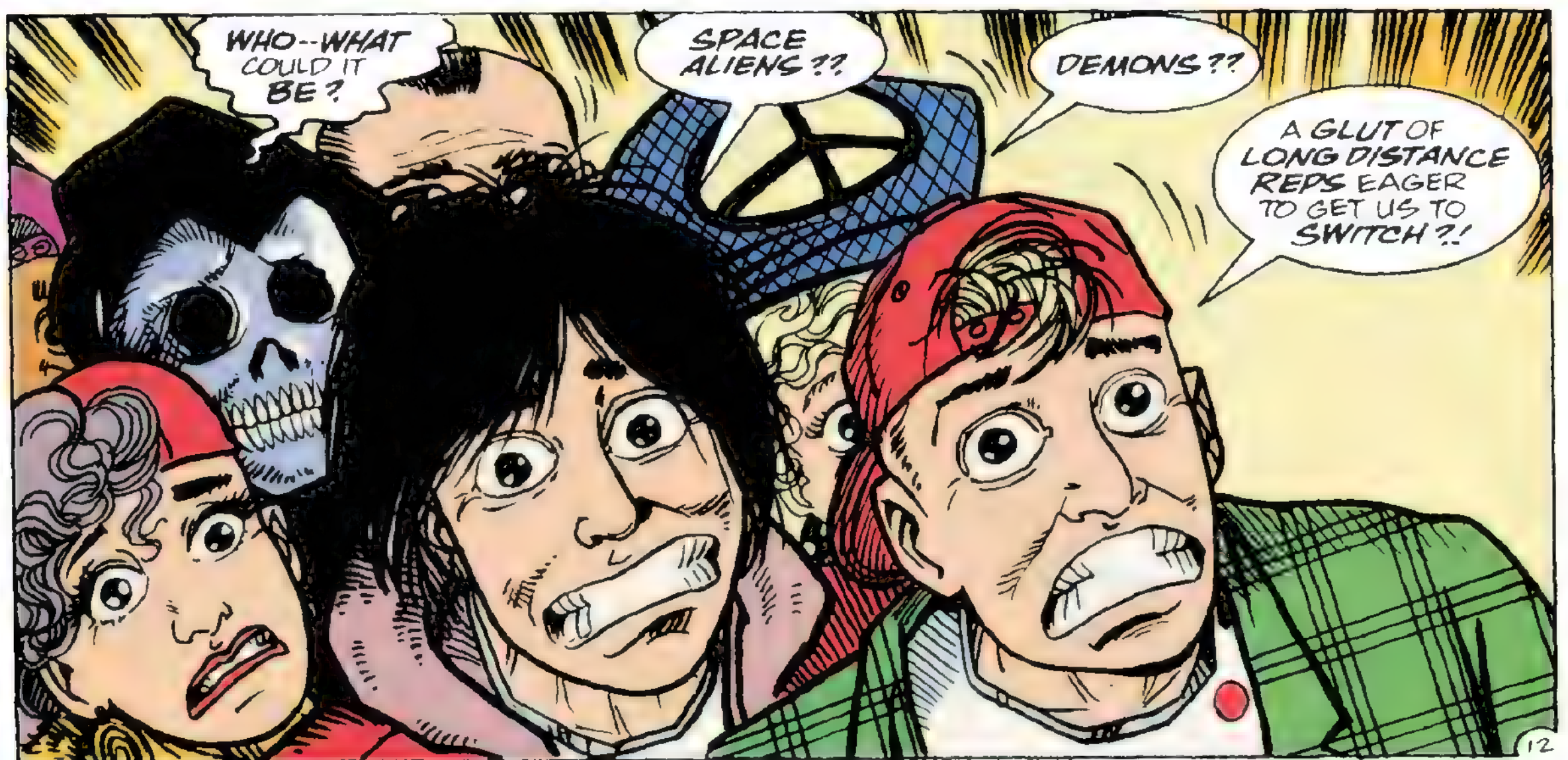
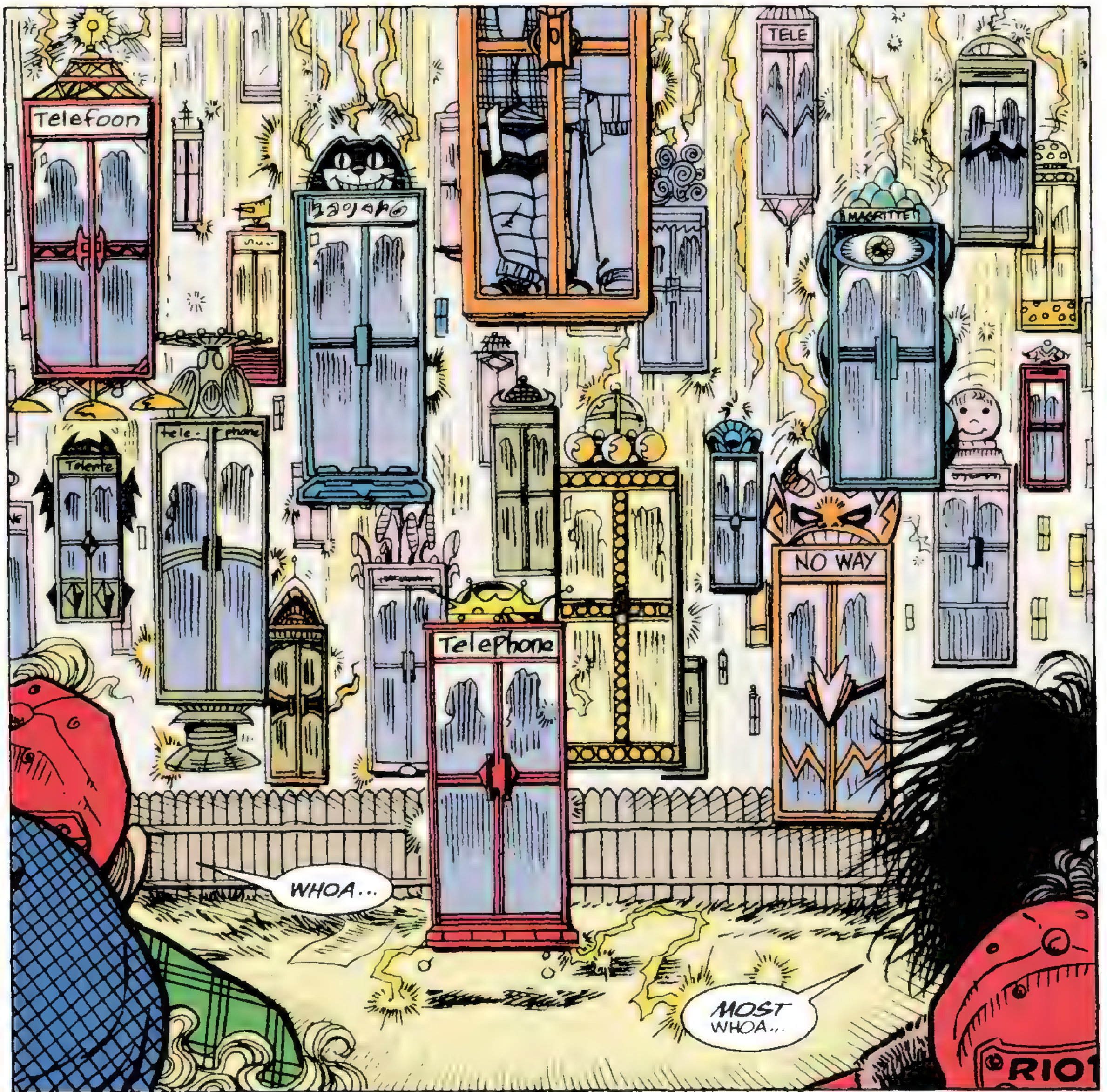


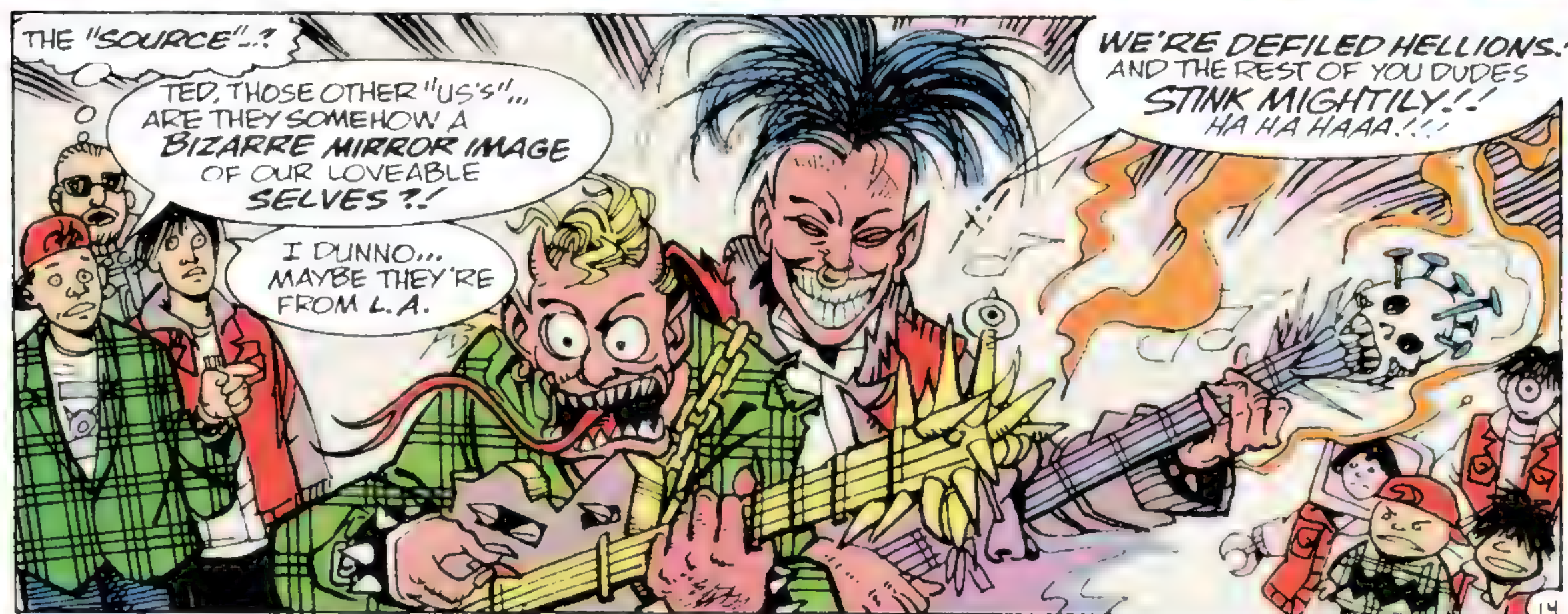
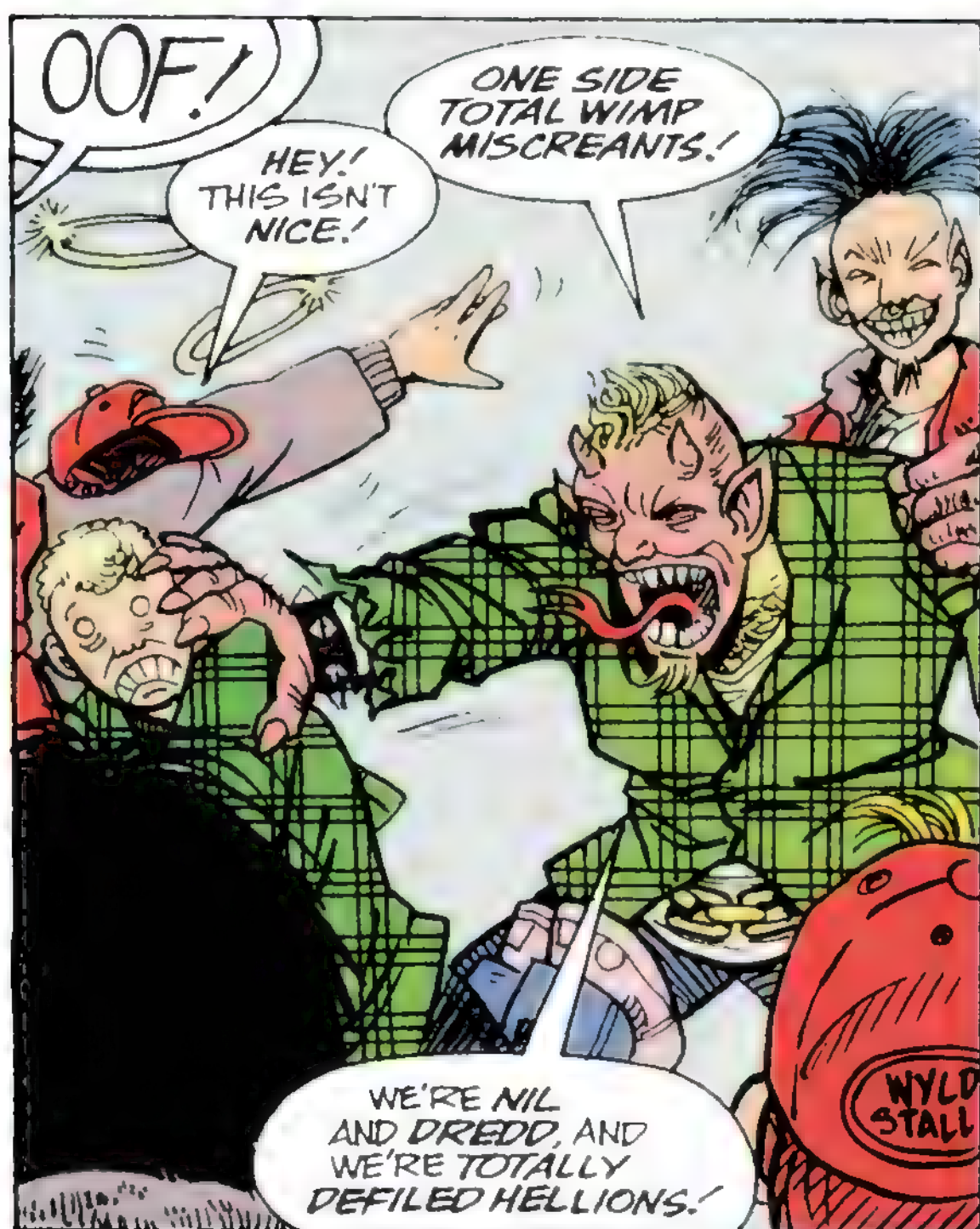
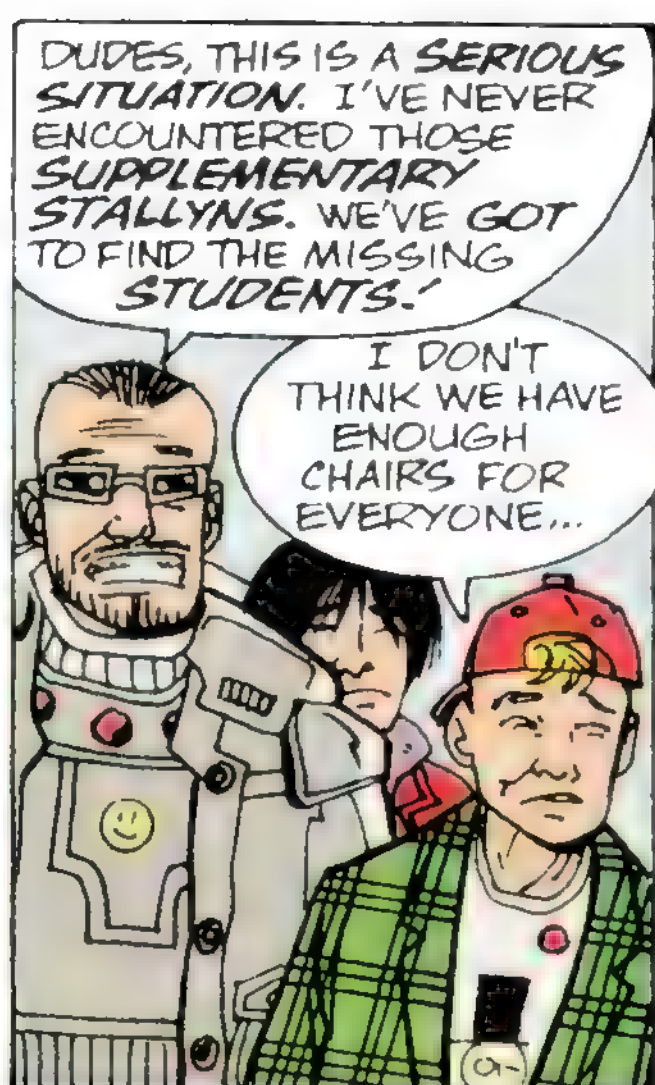
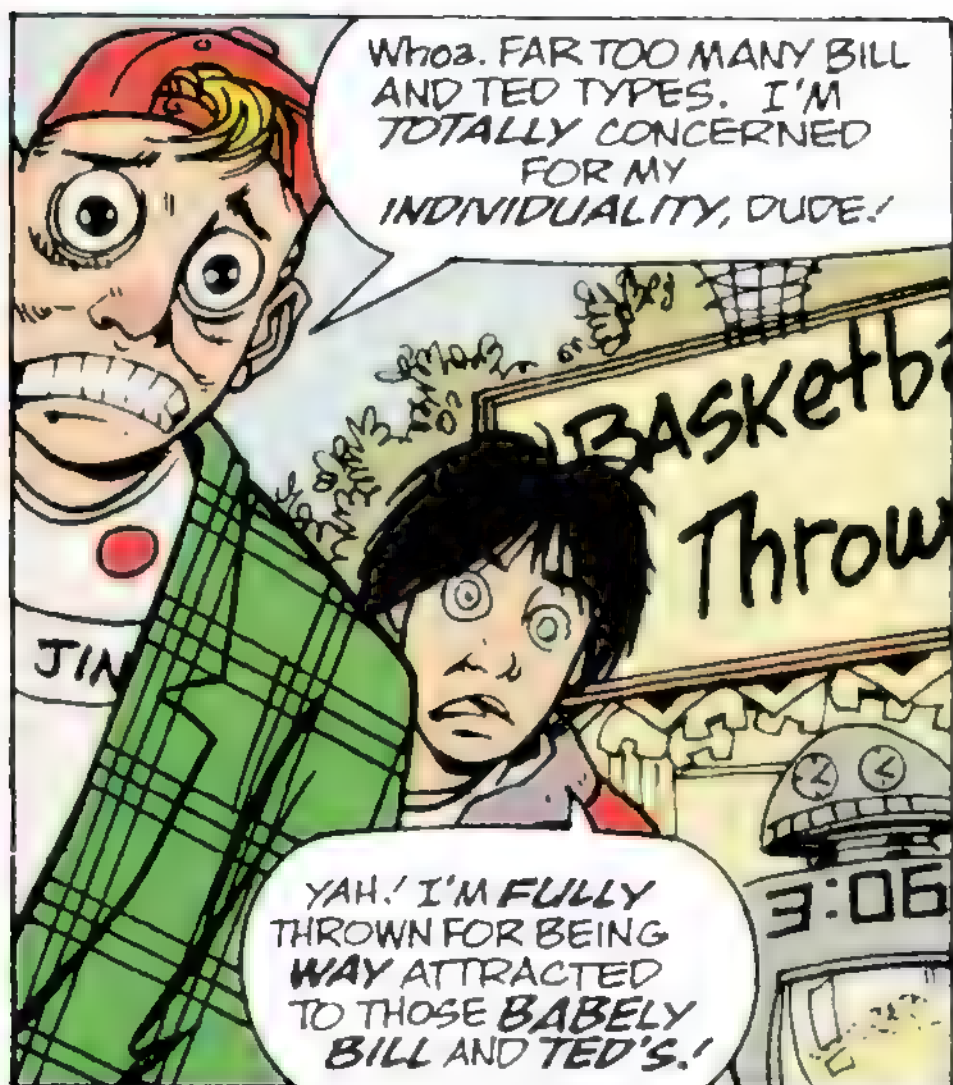


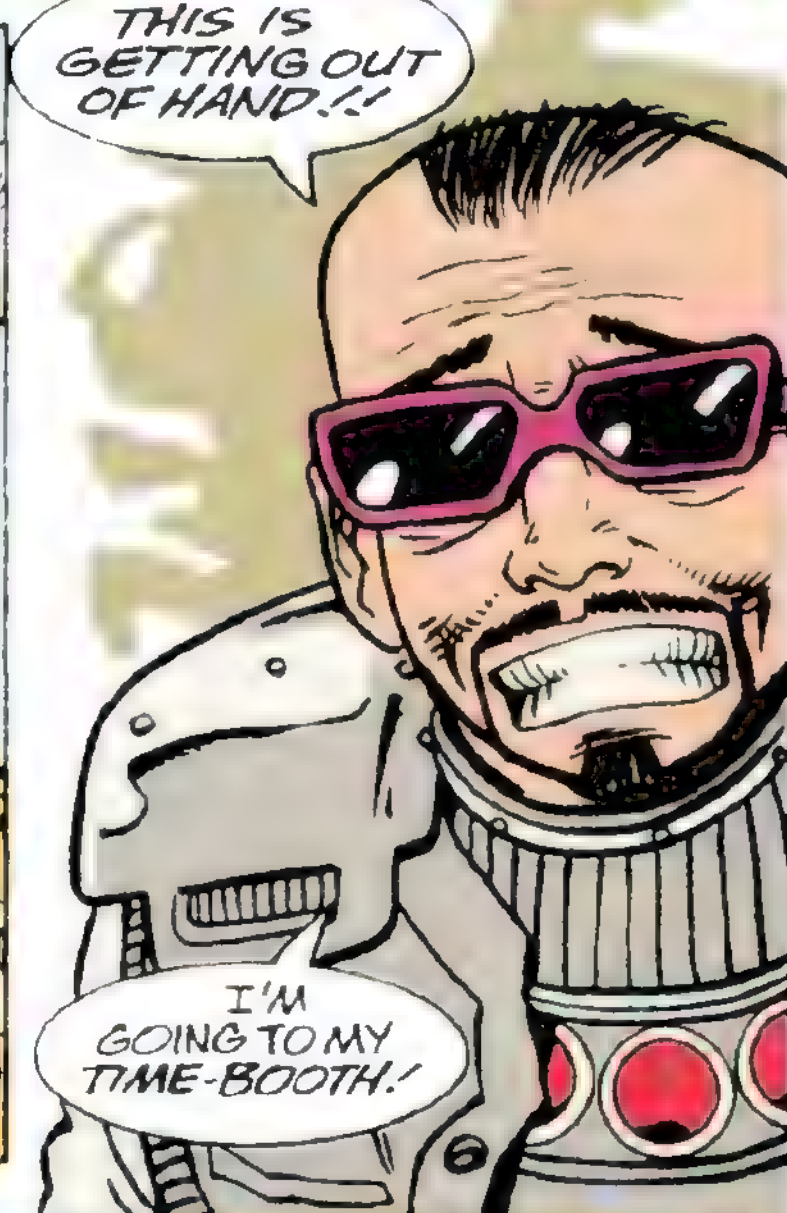
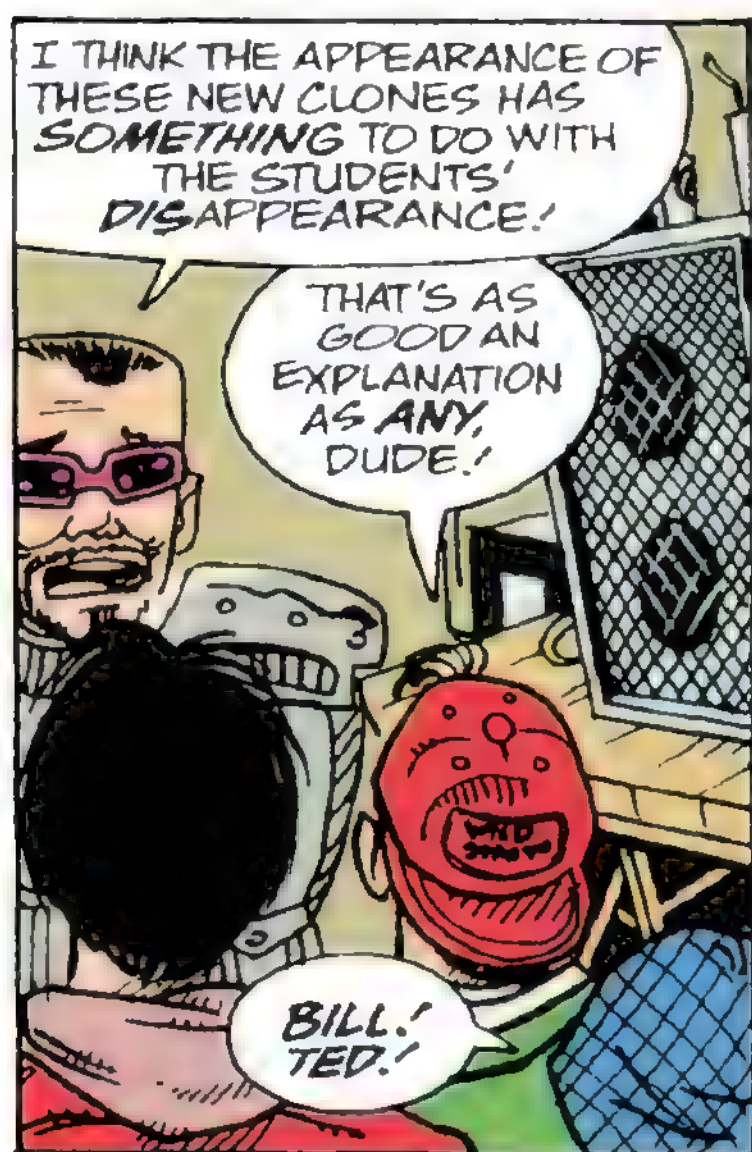
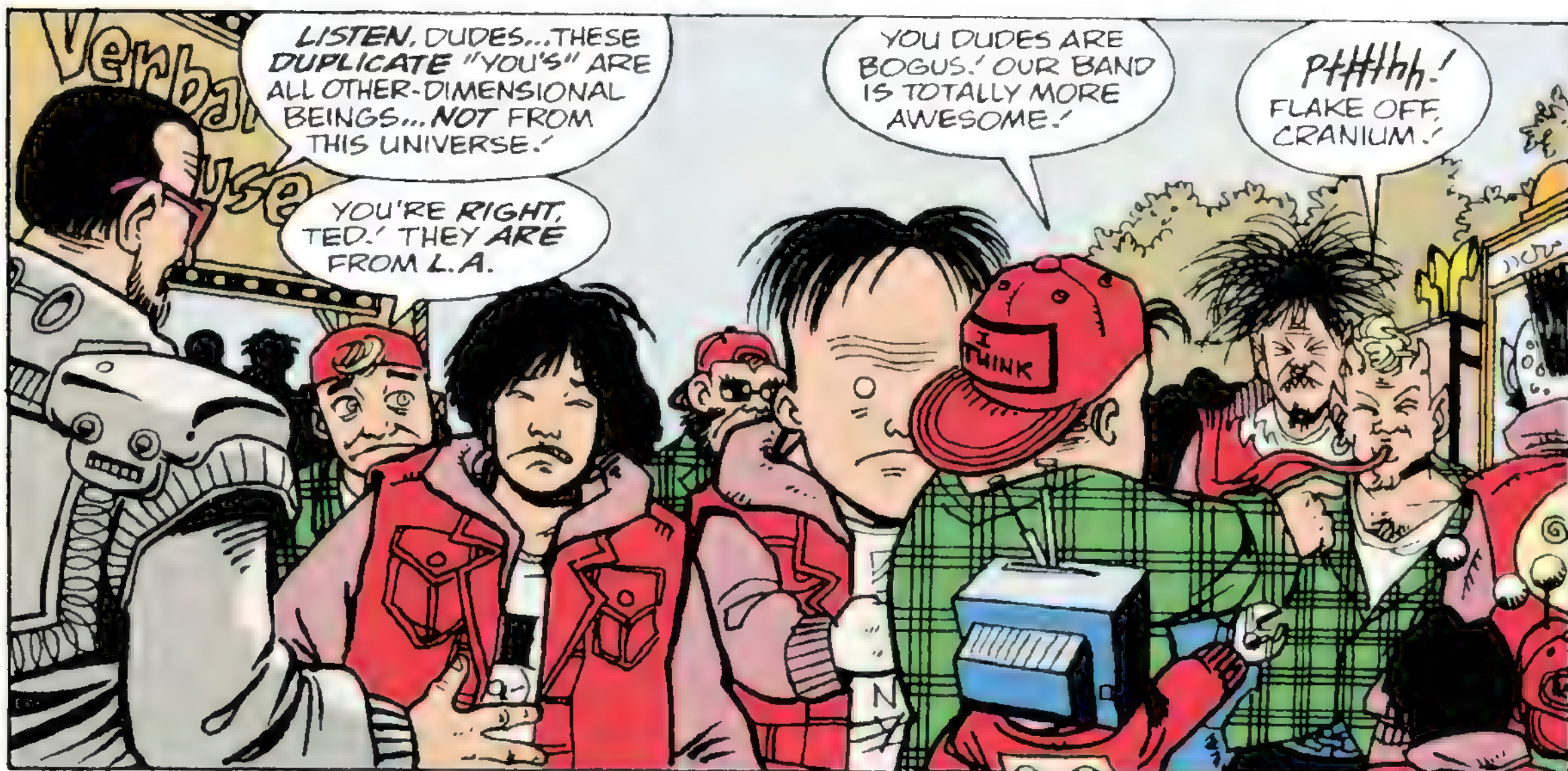


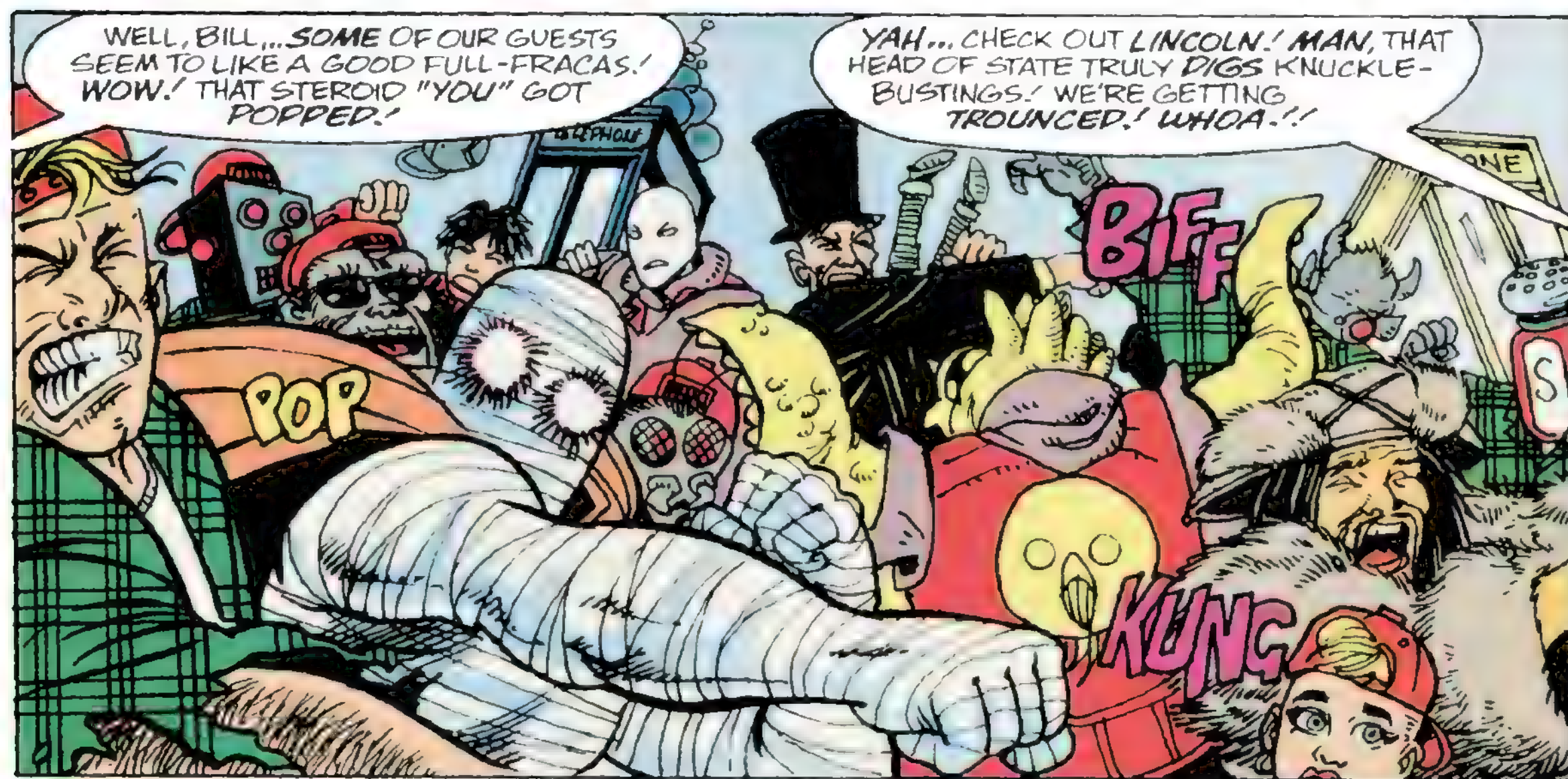














TED! WHAT AN UNRIVALLED MESS! THE PARTY'S TRASHED AND ALL OUR FRIENDS ARE BEATING US UP!

A TRULY BOGUSED EVENT!

CHEER UP, DUDES! IT'S NOT THE END OF--

Mr. THANATOS! YOUR GUESTS ARE HERE!

M-MY G-GUESTS?! OH, NO! THE BOSS!

THANATOS? HOW ARE YOU? SORRY WE'RE LATE, BUT TIME LOST THEIR WATCHES!

TATTLETALE!

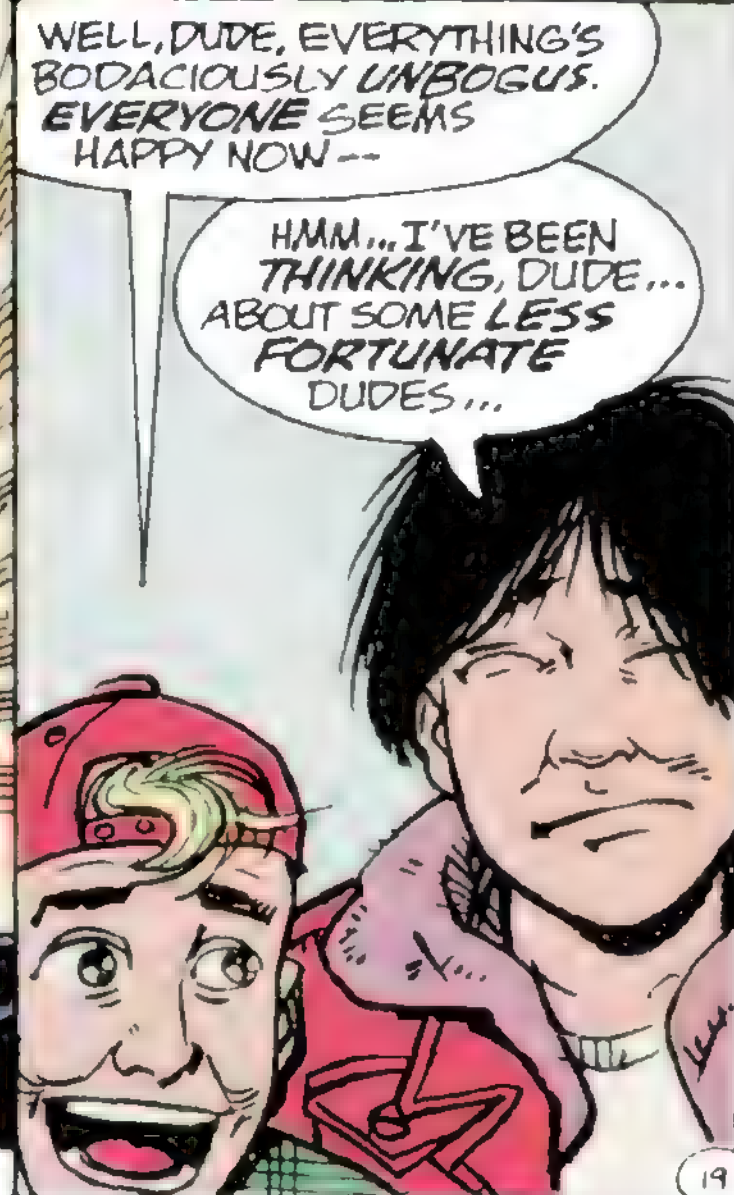
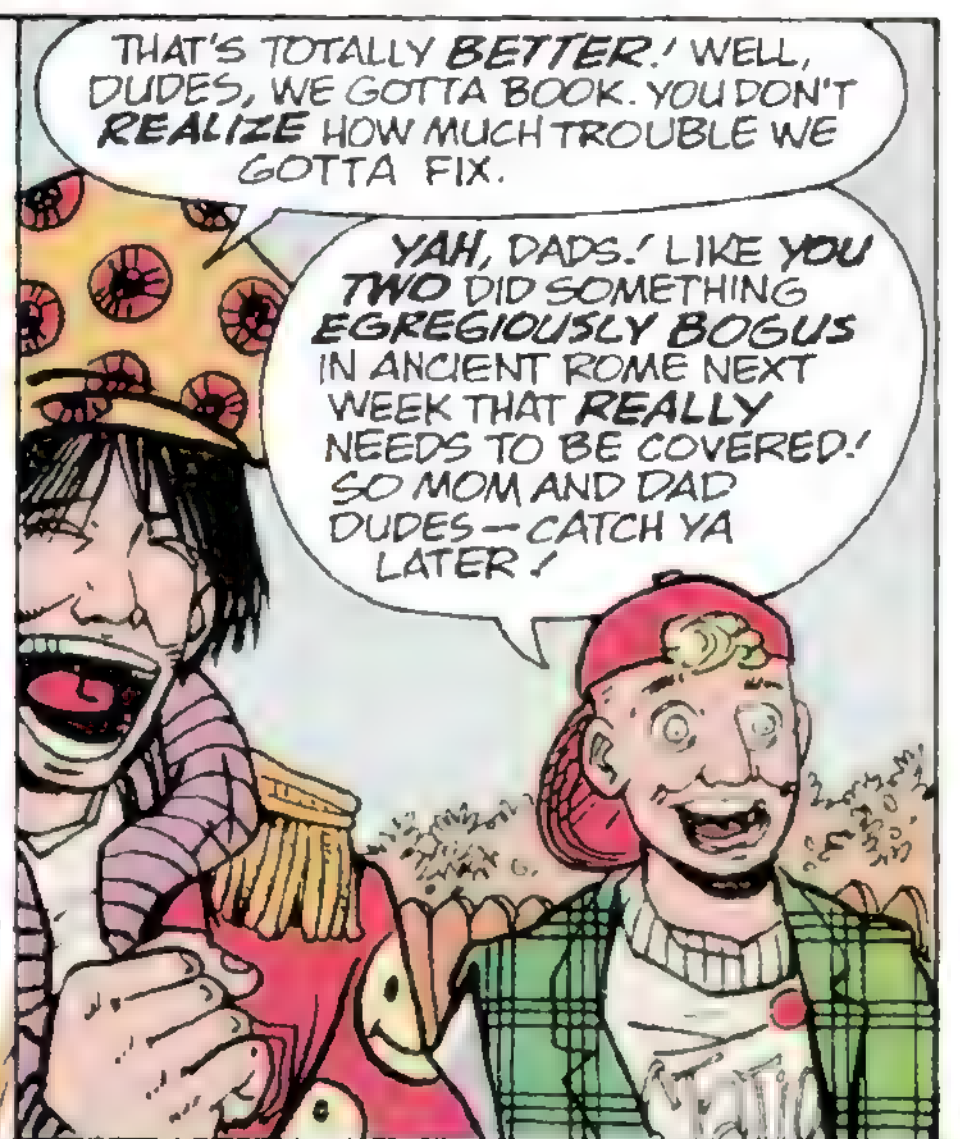
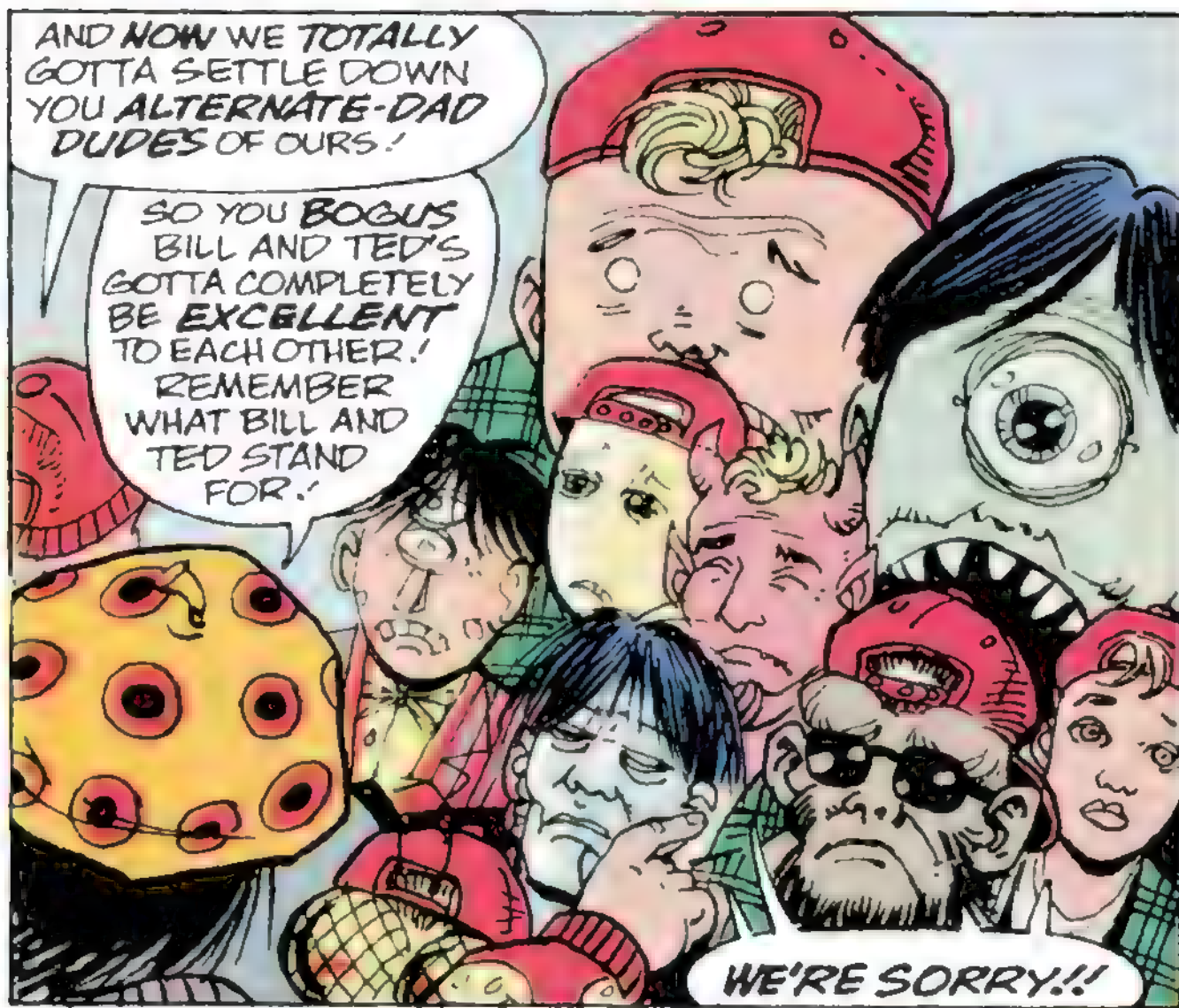
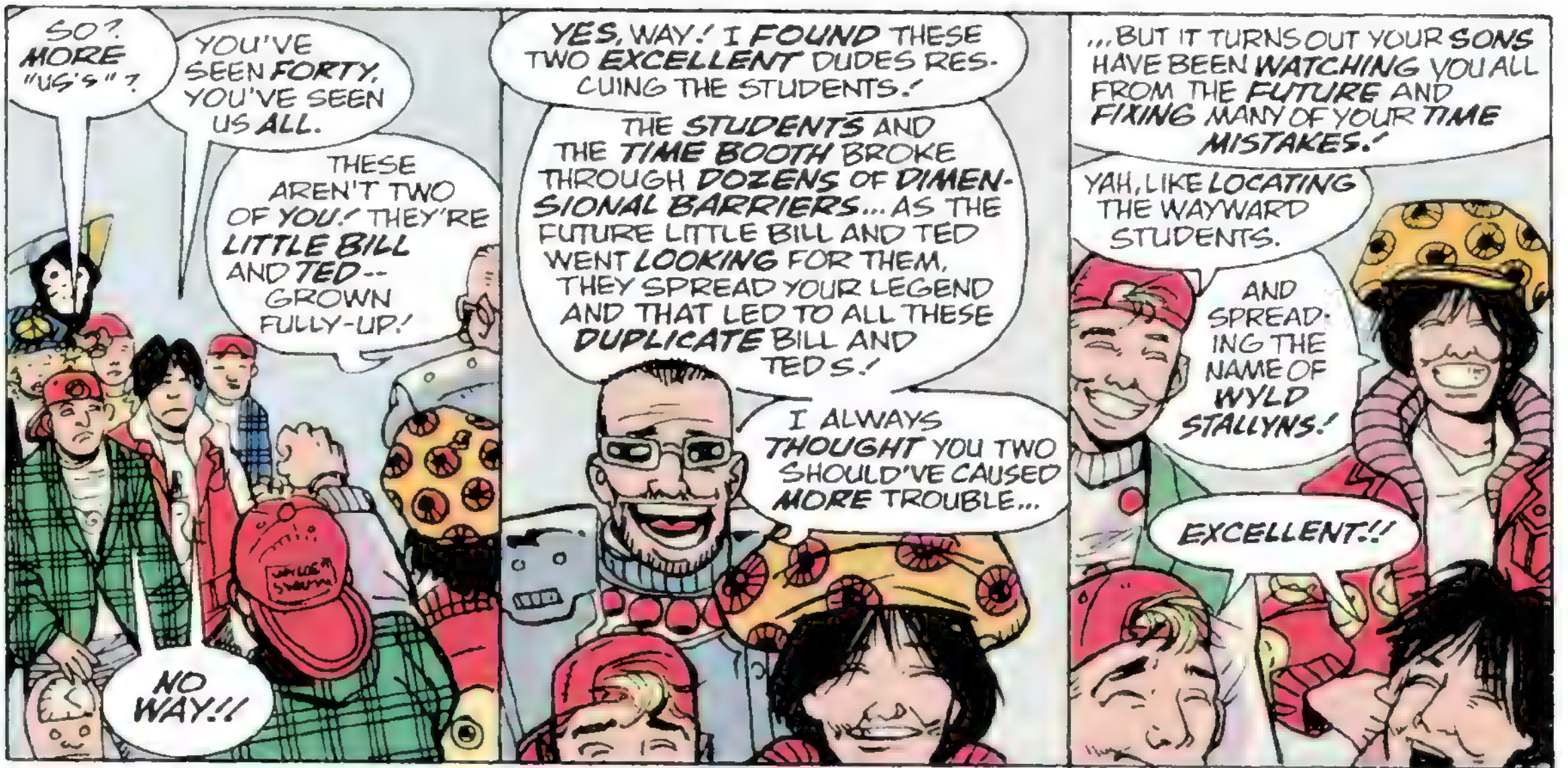
HEY, THE BOSS SENDS HIS REGRETS, HE COULDN'T MAKE IT. FATE AND I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS B.Y.O.B. BUT NATURE BROUGHT A SIX... SAY, WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION?!

LOOK, WAR... I CAN EXPLAIN ALL THIS... THIS FIGHTING... UM...

A FIGHT?! FOR ME? THANATOS, YOU REMEMBERED MY BIRTHDAY!

GOOD SHOW, DEATH, OLD BOY!



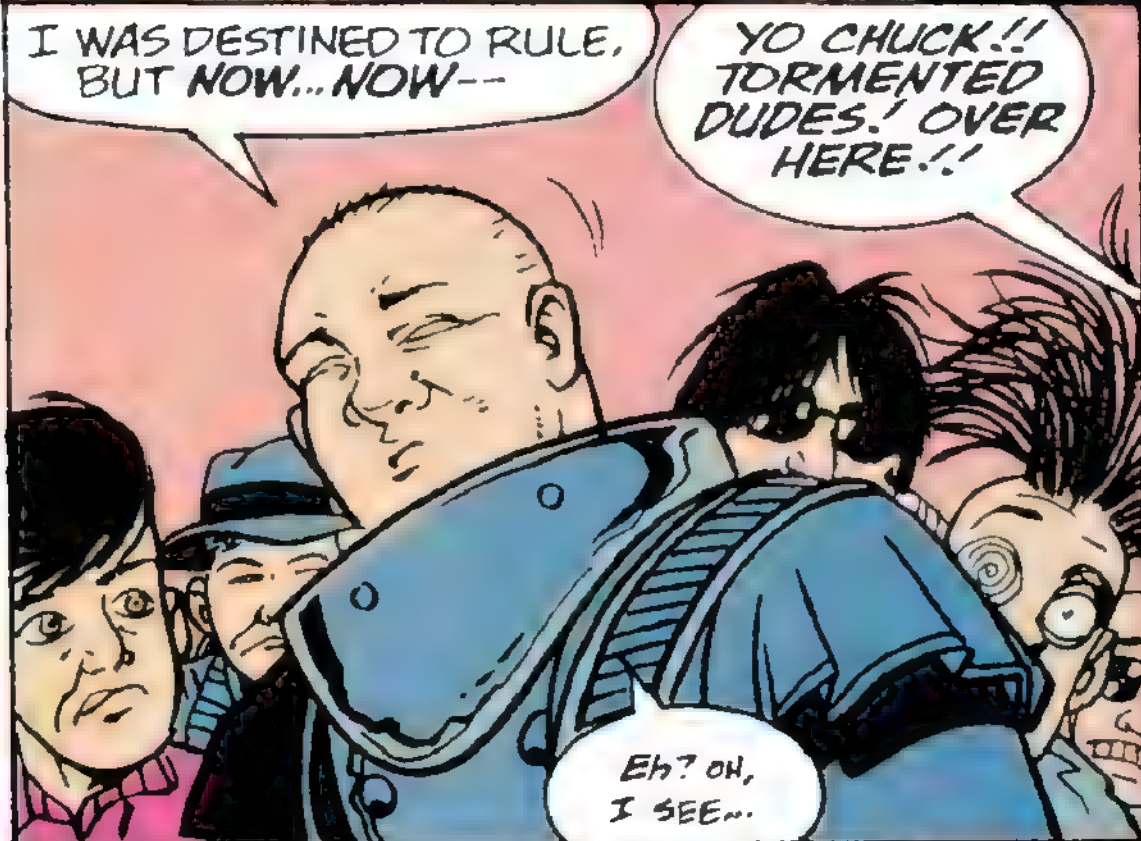




DENOMOLOS, DUDE...
WHY SO GLUM? WE HARDLY
EVER GET A TOTAL WORK
RESPITE!

BAH! A WORK
BREAK ONLY GIVES ME
PAUSE TO AGAIN CONTEM-
PLATE MY BEING STUCK
ON A ROCK IN HADES WITH
YOU IMBECILES!

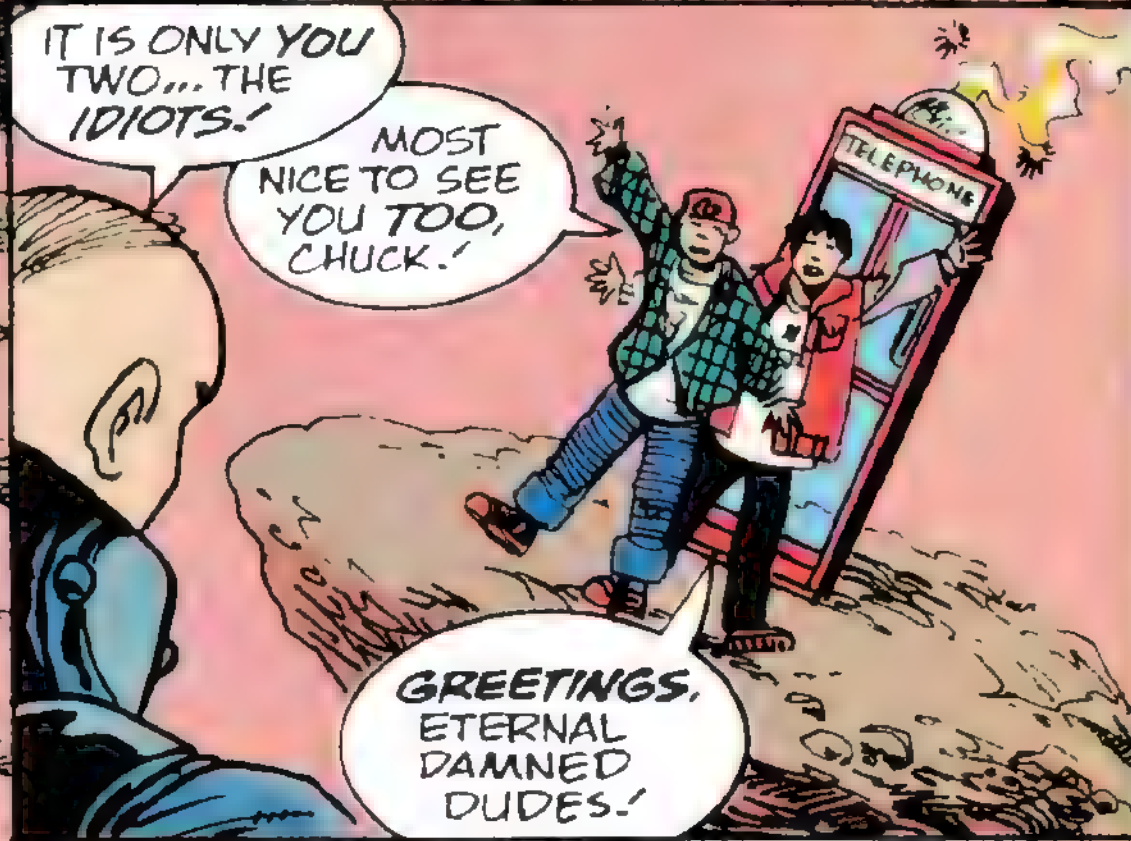
A PATHETIC
END FOR ME, THE
GREAT
DENOMOLOS!



I WAS DESTINED TO RULE,
BUT NOW... NOW--

YO CHUCK!!
TORMENTED
DUDES! OVER
HERE!!

Eh? Oh,
I see...



IT IS ONLY YOU
TWO... THE
IDIOTS!

MOST
NICE TO SEE
YOU TOO,
CHUCK!

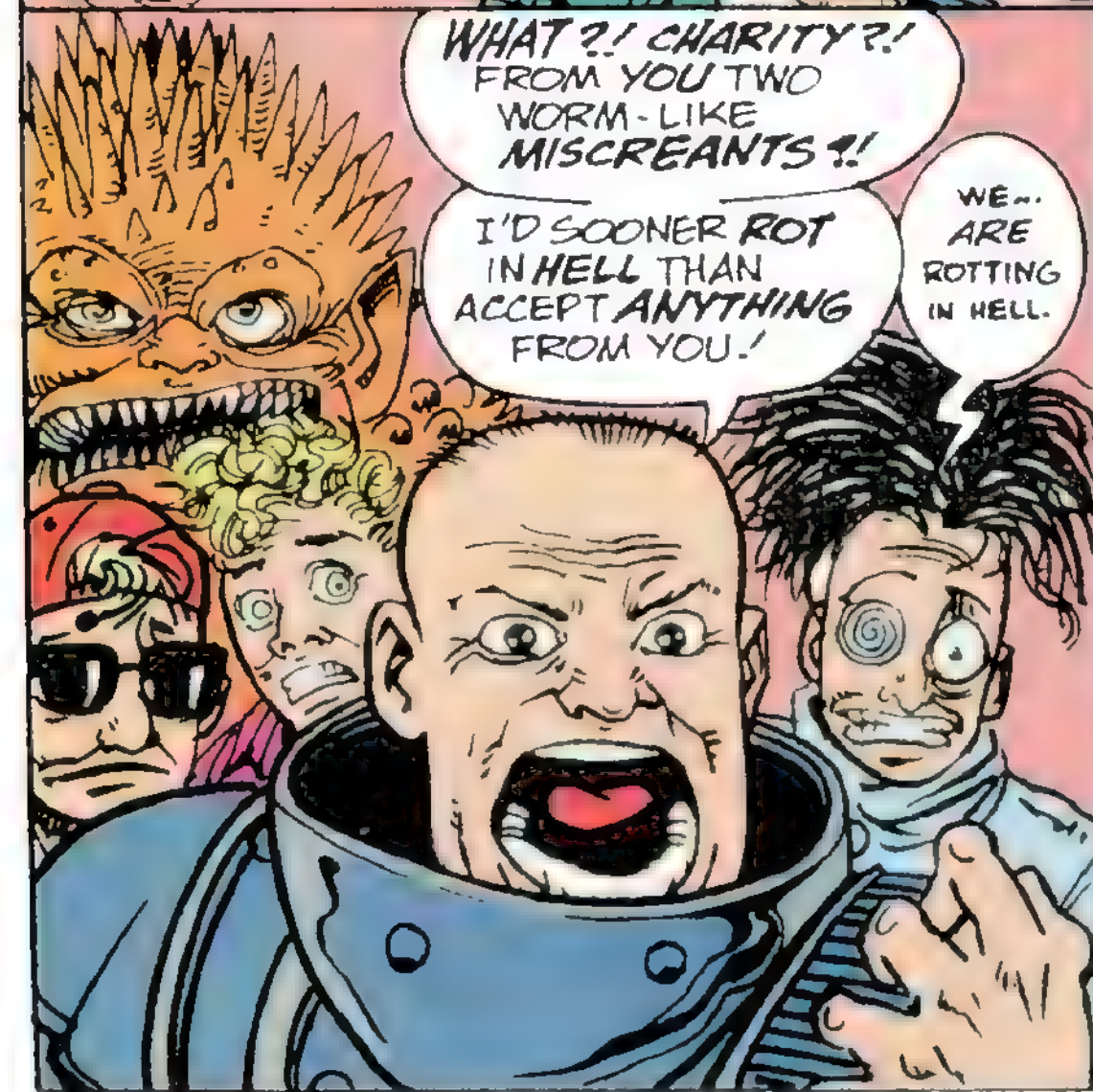
GREETINGS,
ETERNAL
DAMNED
DUDES!



EVEN THOUGH YOU DUDES
TRIED TO TOTALLY KILL US, NOT
TO MENTION CHUCK HERE ACTUALLY
DID, ONCE OR TWICE...

WE'VE REALIZED THROUGH OUR
EXCELLENT GOOD FORTUNE THAT
ALL DUDES NEED FULL-ON EX-
PRESSIONS OF KINDNESS!

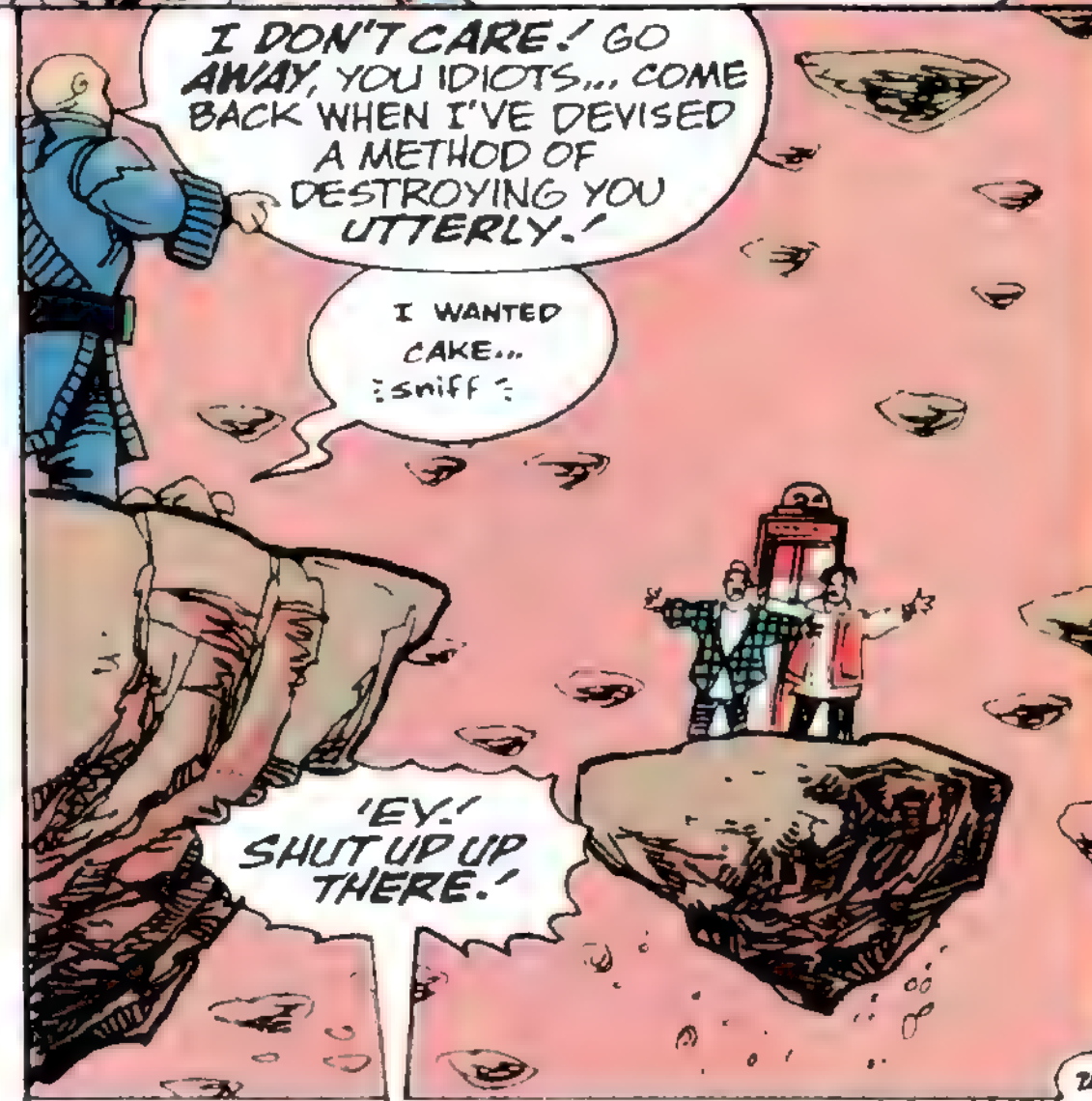
SO
WE BROUGHT YOU
DUDES SOME AWESOME
ANNIVERSARY CAKE!



WHAT?! CHARITY?!
FROM YOU TWO
WORM-LIKE
MISCREANTS?!

I'D SOONER ROT
IN HELL THAN
ACCEPT ANYTHING
FROM YOU!

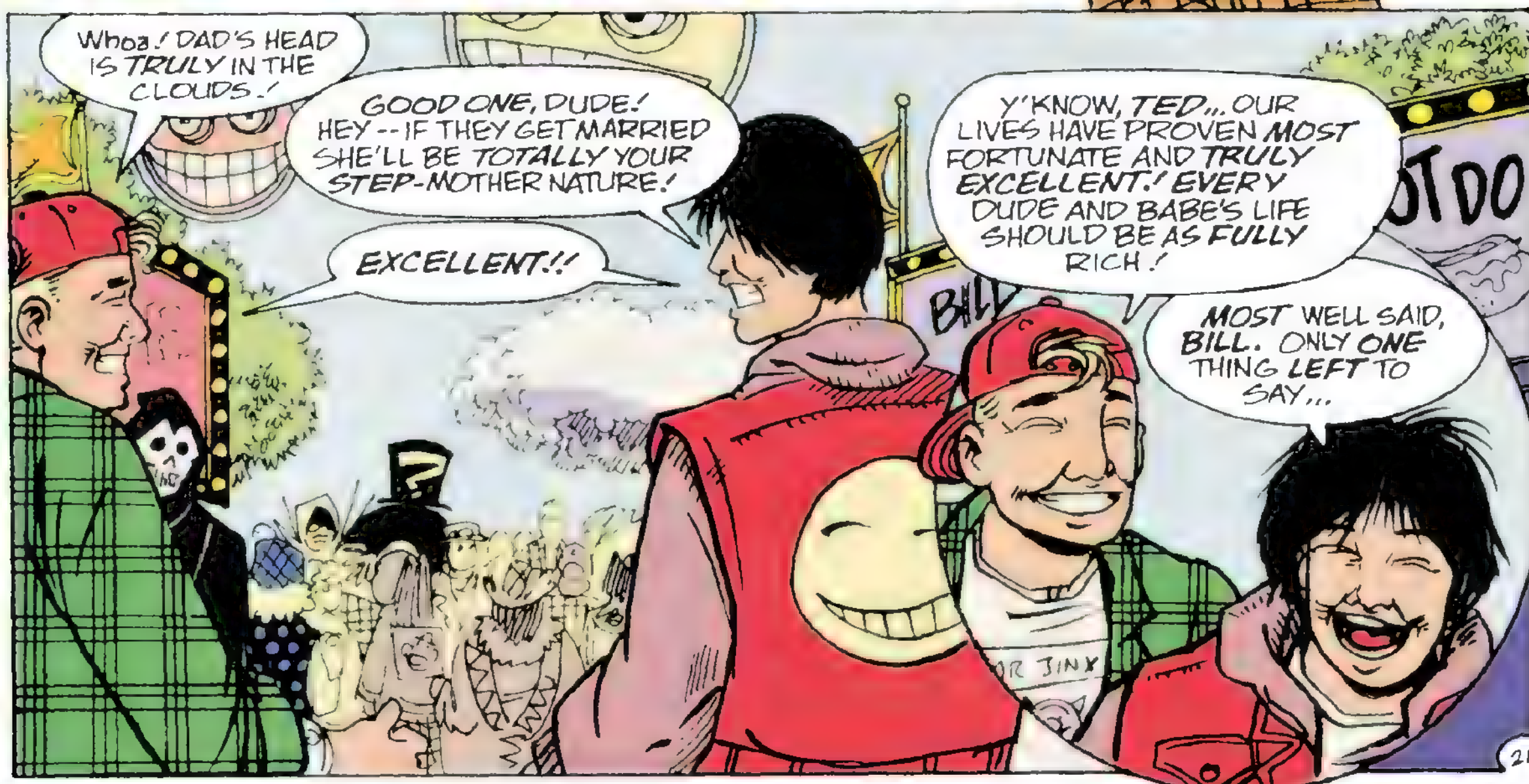
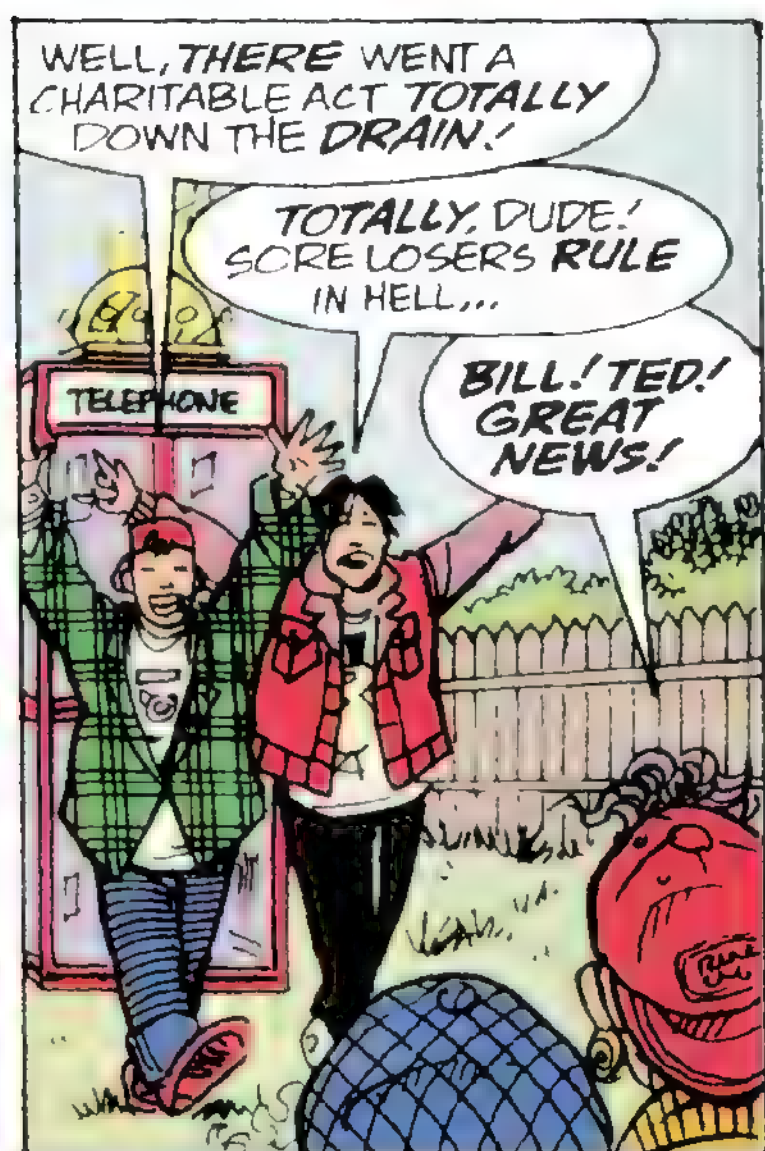
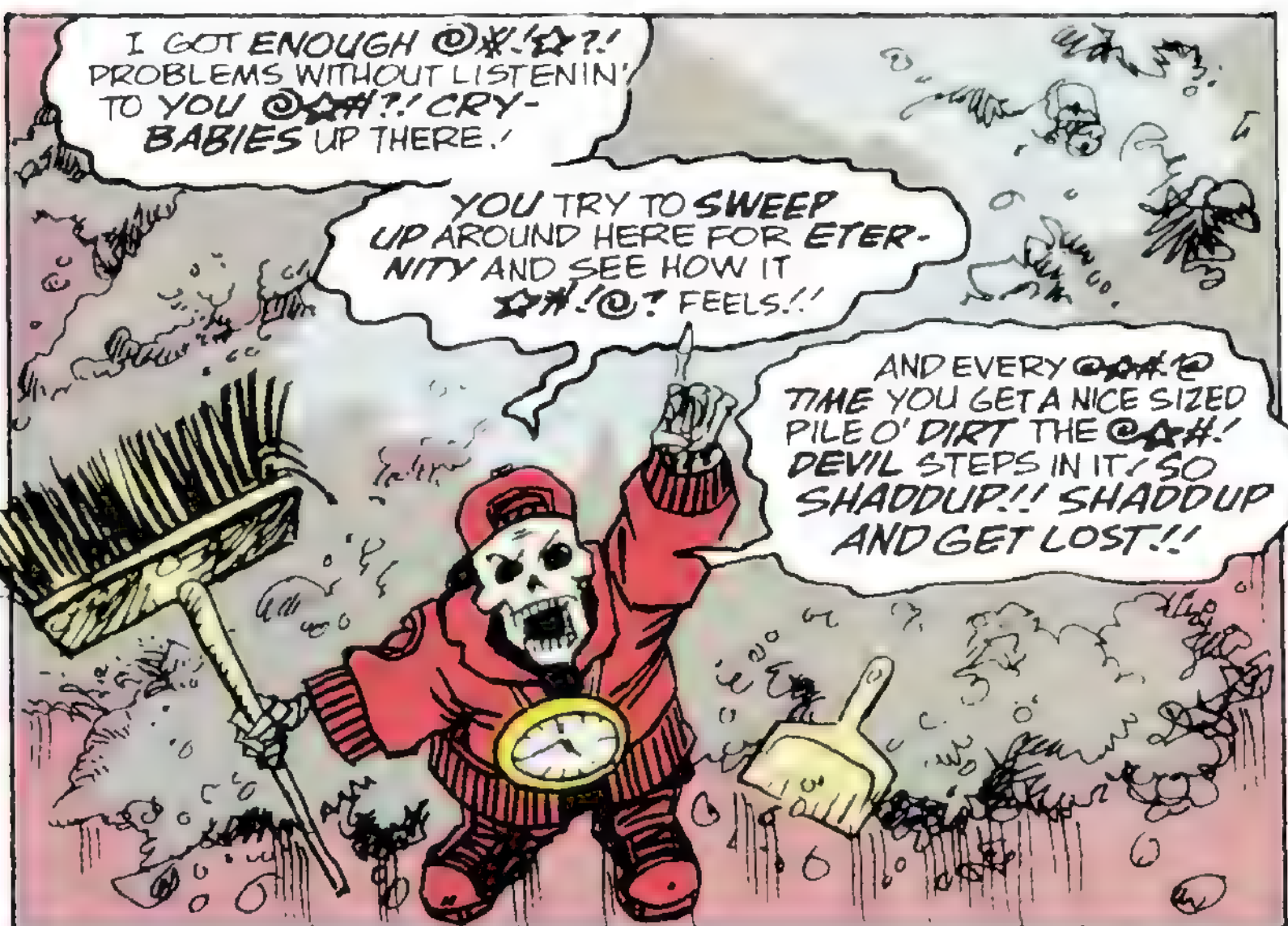
WE...
ARE
ROTTING
IN HELL.



I DON'T CARE! GO
AWAY, YOU IDIOTS... COME
BACK WHEN I'VE DEVISED
A METHOD OF
DESTROYING YOU
UTTERLY!

I WANTED
CAKE...
:sniff:

'EY!
SHUT UP
THERE!



PARTY ON, DUDES!
BE EXCELLENT TO EACH OTHER!!

LATER, DUDES!

PEACE!

BOGUS... IT'S THE END...

EACH OTHER!!

LATER,
DUDES!

PEACE.

BOGUS...
IT'S THE END...



ART GALLERY

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WHOA! CHECK
OUT THOSE TWO
TRULY INTENSE
LITTLE DAIRY
DUDES! THEY'RE,
LIKE, TOTALLY
ANGRY!

UM...
I THINK
WE SHOULD
LEAVE.
NOW.

NO WAY,
DUDE! WE
GOTTA CHEER
THESE MINISCULE-
TYPES UP! I
KNOW! WE CAN
SING TO
THEM!

TELEPHONE

HERE'S
THE PLAN--
I'LL TAKE
THE TWO
SURFER BOY
IDIOTS--

-- YOU
TAKE THE
ANOREXIC GOOF
WITH THE BIG
PIG-STICKER!

OKAY.
BUT WE GOTTA
DO THIS AS
QUICK AS
POSSIBLE--

-- IF I
HEAR THE
WORD "DUDE"
ONE MORE
TIME I'LL
PUKE!



BILL & TED'S
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AN EXCELLENT DUDE IN LINDA MORGAN'S COURT

WYLD STALL

8
JULY
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COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

**DUDE-- NO
WAY CAN I
SIGN INFINITY
AUTOGRAPHS!**

BILL & TED'S most **EXCELLENT** adventures









FREE COMICS?
NOWAY!

YES,
WAY!

EXCELLENT!

GLOOM
COOKIE

COMIC
BOOK
HEAVEN

BILL & TED

MILK
AND
CHEESE

"WE MAY BE
**SLAVE
LABOR**
BUT AT LEAST WE
DON'T BEG!"

MILK

EV/04

UM

HALD & SPROCKET

SKELETON
KEY

LE

TIME
TO RUN,
DUDE!

TOTALLY!











COLOR
NOTES

BILL AND TED

9

25

name Severin

COLOR

NATURE'S
LEAF IS
A CLOUD
NO-
tree
or

COLOR
8:00
LAUNCH
5:00
4:00
1:00
0:00
5:00
5:00
5:00

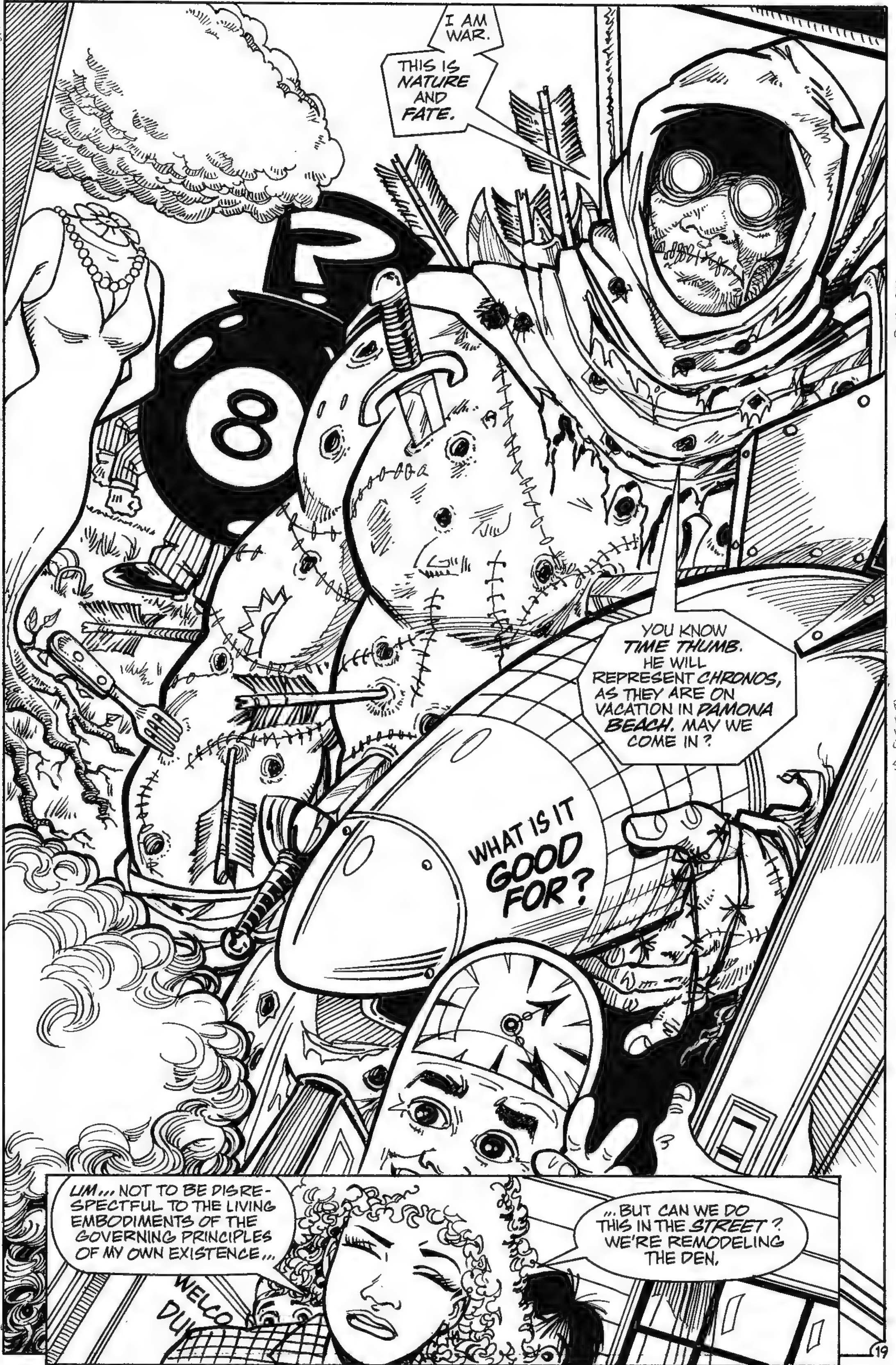
COLOR
RED
DRESS
INTO
RED/
BROWN
RECTS

color
↓

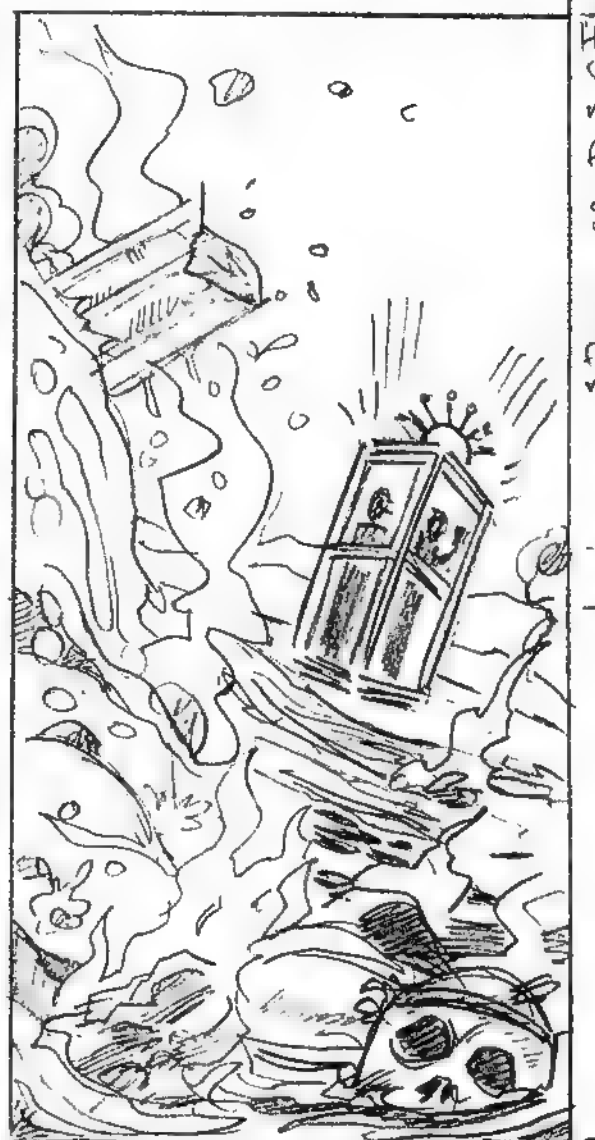
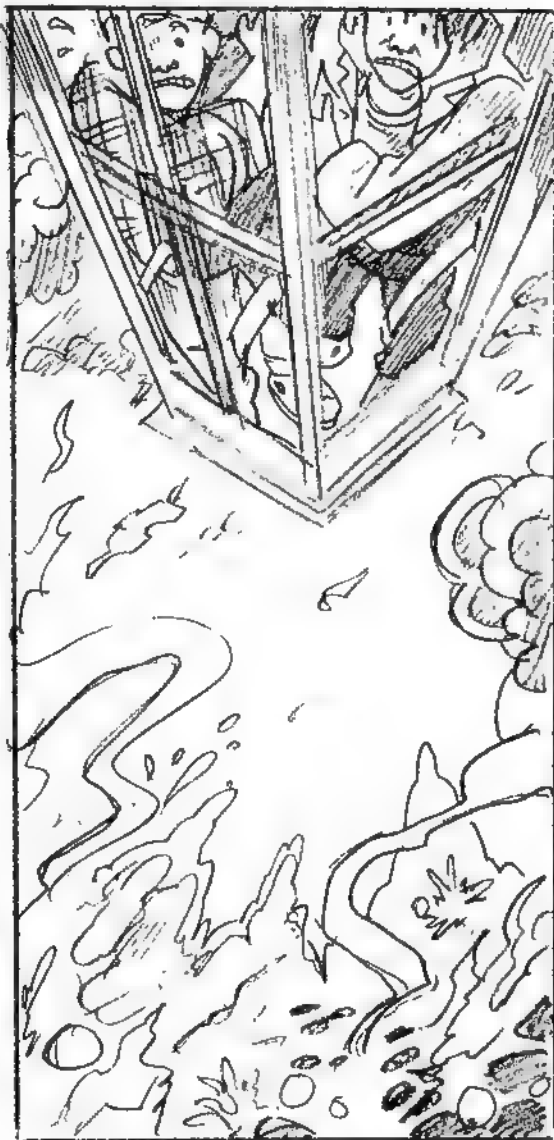
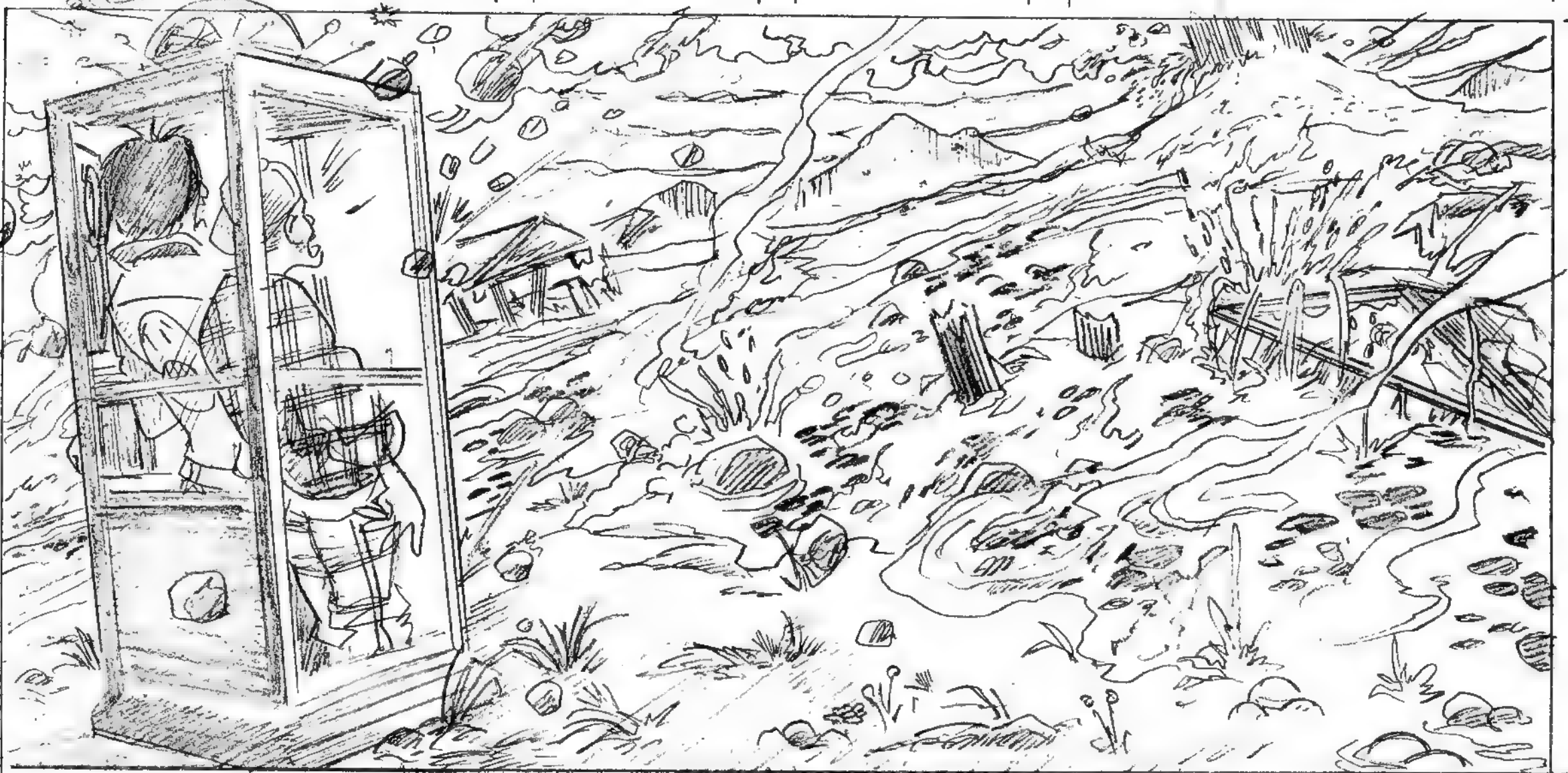
SALLOW
YELLOW
SKIN
GREEN
CLOAK

color
↓

BOMB
RED
WHITE
CHECKS
SILVER
METAL
PARTS



XEROX	STATS	CODE



Don't
Hear
me
my
finger
stuck
how
did
it
happen
make
calls



click whirr





PARTY ON,

BE EXCELLENT TO

DUDES!

EACH OTHER!!



LATER, DUDES!

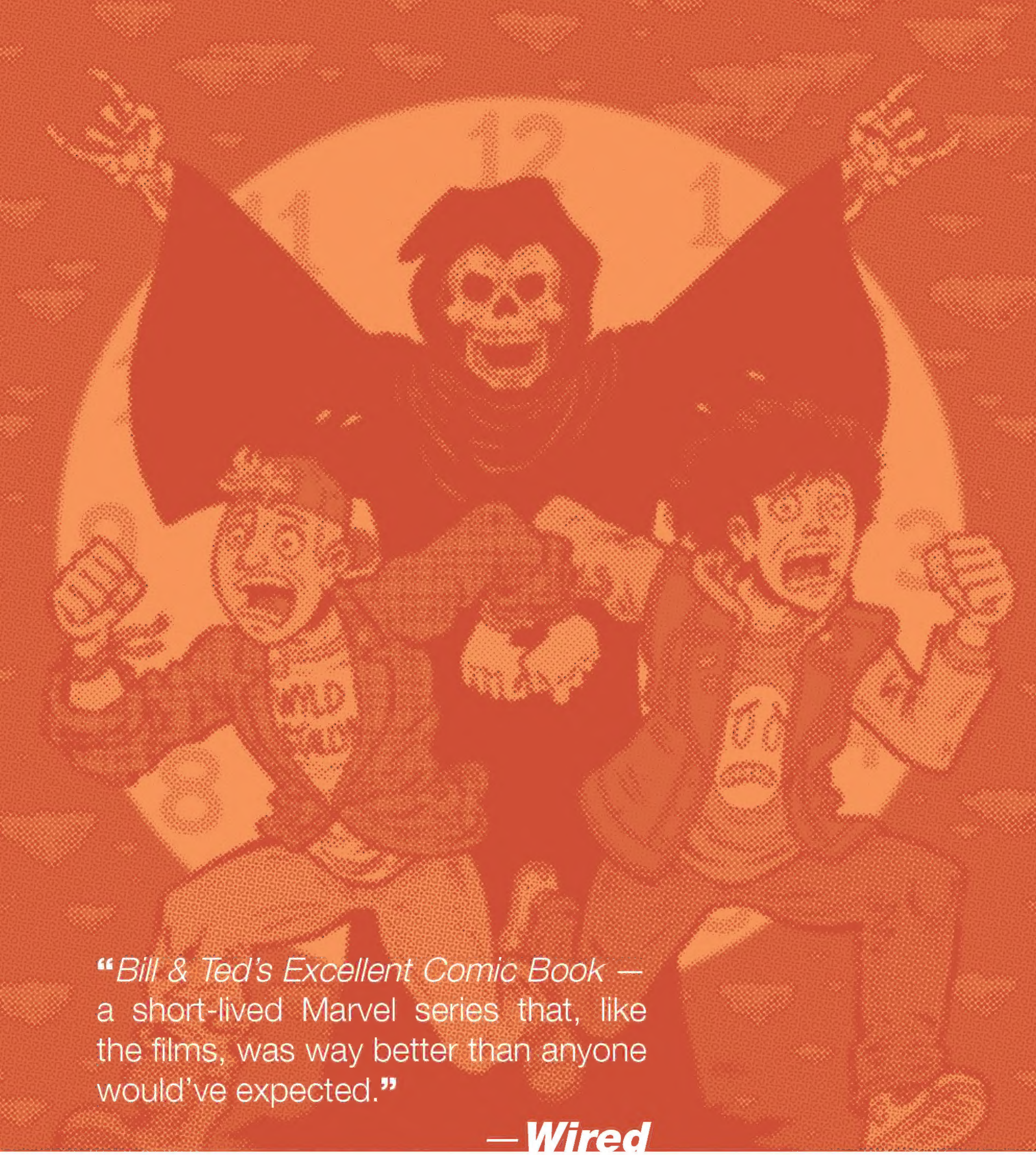
PEACE!

BOGUS!!! IT'S THE END...



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

EVAN DORKIN is the Harvey, Eisner and Ignatz-award winning creator of *Milk and Cheese* and *The Eltingville Club* and the co-creator (along with Jill Thompson) of *Beasts of Burden*, all published by Dark Horse Comics. His cartooning has appeared in such publications as *Mad*, *Esquire*, *Spin* and *The Onion*. Along with his wife/frequent collaborator Sarah Dyer, he's written scripts for *Space Ghost Coast to Coast*, *DC Nation*, *Superman* and *Batman Beyond*, as well as the popular children's television show *Yo Gabba Gabba!*, for which they also contributed animation and costume designs.



“Bill & Ted’s Excellent Comic Book — a short-lived Marvel series that, like the films, was way better than anyone would’ve expected.”

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